

Moreover, another Boer force is re-



## CHewing THE RAG.

### REFEREE SILER'S DECISION IS SEVERELY CRITICIZED.

Majority of the Sports Who Saw the Fight Think Jeffries Was Not Entitled to the Victory.

Keen Disappointment Felt Among His Admirers Because He Did Not Make a Better Showing.

Sharkey Claiming for Another Chance to Win the Championship. Jeffries Going to Rest for a Year.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The decision of Referee George Siler in the fight between Jim Jeffries and Tom Sharkey proves unsatisfactory to the majority of persons who surrounded the ring of the Coney Island Sporting Club last night, regardless of their previous opinion of the men or the manner in which they bet their money. Siler, in his explanation of the decision, makes the point that Sharkey was the victor because he was the only one who was not knocked out. This explanation, and great stress is laid on that point by the minority, who think that the Californian won fairly. Siler's argument in that respect is disposed of at once by the statement that if there was a single foul that Siler should have at once stopped the fight and awarded the victory to the injured man, and the fact that he let the men proceed bars any reference to foul in reaching a conclusion.

The keenest disappointment is felt among the admirers of Jeffries at the poor showing made by him against Sharkey. They think that Siler's decision was a mistake, and that Jeffries failed to do what Kid McCoy did—lift the sailor off his feet with a clean punch. There is no disputing the fact that Jeffries was not in good condition. His blows lacked the force that he showed against Fitzsimmons, and that he made such a creditable showing in the last four rounds is due solely to the fact that he saved himself throughout the other twenty-one rounds.

There has been a lot said about the fight being the fiercest heavyweight contest ever held, and an immense amount of space has been devoted to bloody details as to its fierceness, but the patent fact that the limit rather disposes of both claims. It was vicious, and at times a dirty contest, but as a matter of fact, the men spent most of their time in clinches. Jeffries ran into a clinch every time the chance offered, and did most of the holding. He admits today that he saved himself for the finishing rounds.

Jeffries will probably not fight for a year. He will go on the stage and also take a course of treatment to condition himself. Sharkey and his backers are angrily demanding another chance.

JEFFRIES GOING ABOARD.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—Jeffries's manager, William A. Brady, made a statement today, in which he said that Jeffries will not fight again this year, and his next fight will probably be at the Paris Exposition. He has defeated Sharkey twice now, and I do not think that the sailor has any right to demand another meeting with Jeffries before the champion meets any one else. Jim will probably meet Corbett or Fitzsimmons. Corbett would have undoubtedly proved the greater drawing card in Paris.

Jeffries said: "I am no worse off now than I was into the fight, except that before I went into it I gave Sharkey three or four punches with it and then it went to pieces and I had to fight him with one hand. I whipped him with one hand. So he has to fight again. Well, I'll fight him whenever and as often as he wants."

"Sharkey fouled me twice. He butted me all over and loosened several of my front teeth with his head."

AFTER THE BATTLE.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—After the Sharkey-Jeffries bout was over last night the two pugilists were taken to separate Turkish bath establishments uptown. With two broken ribs and a lame shoulder, Sharkey was willing to be assisted in his movements. When he and his attendants reached their destination after a long ride in a cab, he was carried into the bath-house and rubbed down. During that operation he talked little, saying he would have put Jeffries off if he had not wrenched his left shoulder in the eighteenth round.

"It was like fighting with one arm after that," he said. He did not know how the shoulder was wrenched.

Before coming over from Coney Island, Jeffries was driven to his headquarters on the Ocean boulevard, where he packed his trunk, after which he rode in a coupe over to the borough of Manhattan. He remained at the bathing rooms until noon, when he set out for Philadelphia with his relatives.

The champion seemed anything but pleased over the result of the fight. He had expected a much easier task. There was a big bruise on his cheekbone and a slight abrasion on the forehead between the eyebrows, and the skin of his nose is badly lacerated. His left arm, which was strained while training, is now almost useless. It bothered him considerably during the last round of last night's fight.

Sharkey said today that he would win that fight. Giving the decision to him was the rankest kind of a robbery, and Jeffries was not the only man who was in on the deal either. It was the rankest kind of a steal. Why that big stiff was laying all over me half the time and fouling me time and again. I asked him to take away, and he would not. He was more like wrestling than anything else."

"Jeffries says you fouled him," said one of those present.

"He is a liar," retorted Sharkey. "I never fouled him."

"What do you think of Jeffries as a fighter, and how does he compare with other men you have been up against?"

"He's a big kid. All he's got is strength. He does not know anything about fighting at all. He has not got the least bit of science. He knows how to wrestle and that's about all he does know. He can't fight, and I'll bet he does not hold that belt a year."

Sharkey said today that he would post a check for \$5000 for another bout with Jeffries.

George Siler, who acted as referee in last night's bout, said today:

"Sharkey put up a great fight, but he was out-generated by Jeffries, who fought a clean-cut battle and out-punched Sharkey throughout, with the exception of a few rounds. Sharkey at times was aggressive, and led often, but many of his blows, which may

have appeared to land on Jeffries, went wide of the mark. Sharkey, in his desire to win, resorted to questionable tactics. It was the greatest heavy-weight fight I have ever seen, and I think it will be a lifetime before another such battle takes place. Both men showed gameness, and their endurance was almost marvelous."

PUDDING FOR CHOYNYSKI.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

CINCINNATI, Nov. 4.—Joe Chynski tonight before the Olympic Club knocked out Tom Carey of New York in the second round of what was to have been a fifteen-round bout. Carey was thoroughly outclassed, and seemed utterly unable to defend himself.

"SPIKE" SCORES A KNOCKOUT.

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—"Spike" Sullivan knocked out Joe Youngs of Buffalo in the twentieth round at the Greenwood Athletic Club tonight.

[FOOTBALL.]

HARVARD WINS.

QUAKERS LOSE IN THE ANNUAL GRIDIRON STRUGGLE.

Free-for-all Slugging Match Over Possession of the Ball at the Close of the Game—West Point Eleven Fails to Score Against Yale—Contest at Other Points.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 4.—As had been anticipated, the University of Pennsylvania football team was defeated by the Harvard eleven by a score of 15 to 0 on Franklin Field this afternoon, in the presence of nearly twenty-five thousand spectators. The weather was perfect for a football game. Harvard deserves the victory because she played the best game. At no time during the contest did Pennsylvania have a chance to win, and the Crimson goal line was never even for a moment menaced by the players of the Red and Blue. There were no sensational plays and the game was an ordinary one all through.

Pennsylvania went into the contest with the expectation of getting a whipping. The Quakers did not believe they would be prevented from scoring. Harvard played a beautiful game all through. Her team work was perfect, both on the defensive and the offensive. Her line was impregnable, Pennsylvania being unable to make any gain through it. Pennsylvania's line also held well, but not so well as the Crimson. Harvard made most of her gains around Pennsylvania's ends, and especially the left end, which was very weak. In the end game, Harvard's line was invariably used, and he seldom failed to gain.

Harvard's tricks did not do much good, and the three touchdowns were made on the defensive end. Harvard's interference also showed up well. It formed quickly and was not easily broken up. On the other hand, Pennsylvania's was rather ragged and in one instance, if the Quakers' interference had formed more rapidly than it did, Wallace would have made a touchdown in the first half on a splendid plunge through the line and a short run. Both teams were guilty of considerable fumbling, but there were no disastrous results from this misplay.

An incident at the close of the game caused a sensation among the spectators. When the whistle blew announcing the close of the game, overfield, Pennsylvania's center rush, snatched the ball and made for the dressing-room and ran. The custom at football games is that to the victor belongs the ball. When the Harvard men had recovered from their surprise, they dashed after the flying Quaker for the purpose of getting the ball as a trophy. Two or three Pennsylvania men gave the Harvard men a good thrashing, and one Pennsylvania man is alleged to have struck a Harvard man in the face.

A crowd gathered around the play, and the situation for a moment looked ugly. George Woodruff, Pennsylvania's head coach, seeing the unsportsmanlike act of Overfield, hastened to secure the ball from him and made him apologize to the offended Harvard men. Several men who got mixed up in the fight were sent to the hospital, and the police had a hard time for a while in quelling the disturbance and clearing the field. Score: Harvard, 15; Pennsylvania, 0.

Touchdowns—Kendall, 2; Ellis, 2. Goals from touchdowns—J. Lawrence, 1.

Missed goals from touchdowns—J. Lawrence.

YALE-WEST POINT GAME.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

WEST POINT (N. Y.), Nov. 4.—The Yale football team defeated West Point today, 24 to 0. By a line bucking through the center and tackles, principally by McBride, Yale carried the ball four times across the goal line. West Point was on the defensive most of the time, but made gains through Yale's left tackle several times.

DENVER-KANSAS CITY.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

DENVER, Nov. 4.—The eleven of the Denver Athletic Club defeated the Denver Athletic Club eleven at Denver Athletic Club Park this afternoon, by a score of 20 to 0.

PRINCETON-BROWN CONTEST.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

PRINCETON (N. J.), Nov. 4.—In the presence of 500 people, with a cold northwest wind blowing, Princeton defeated Brown here today by the score of 18 to 6.

THE GENERAL RESULTS.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

CHICAGO, Nov. 4.—Games at various points resulted as follows: At Chicago—University of Chicago, 4; Purdue University, 0.

At Notre Dame—Notre Dame, 17; Rush College, 0.

At Beloit, Wis.—Beloit College, 28; Lake Forest, 0.

At Detroit—University of Michigan, 28; University of Virginia, 0.

At Minneapolis—Northwestern University, 11; Minnesota, 5.

PLAYER DIES OF HIS INJURIES.

WOUNDED IN A RUSH.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

OAKLAND, Nov. 4.—Jefferson Hicks, the university football player who was injured at Berkeley yesterday while playing a game of football, died this morning at 5:30 o'clock at the East Bay Sanitarium. His spine and neck were injured during a rush. Hicks' body was removed to the morgue. He was a member of the senior class and a resident of Santa Cruz. His mother is on her way to Oakland.

OLYMPIANS DEFEAT STANFORD.

PLAY IN THE MUD.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 4.—For the first time this season the Olympians won a game today, defeating Stanford, 6 to 5, in a mud-stricken affair, that interested a fair-sized squad of enthusiasts.

After a blank first half, Capt. Murphy, of Stanford, made a run of 15 yards in the 15-yard line. It was a pretty drop kick with a slippery ball, and so

neatly done that the Olympians awoke to the species of football frenzy. They charged the Cardinals from the kick-off, and after a few punts back and forth, the club men worked the ball along toward the Stanford goal.

Then, with the pigskin tucked under his arm, McNevin skated through a puddle on his face for a gain of five yards. He came to the surface at the 5-yard line near the edge of the field. On the pass in Dinsmore got the ball. Reached the left end and scored a touchdown back of the goal. Caldwell booted the leather between the posts, and the game ended with a score of 6 to 5.

The club men played the better game. Being larger men, they carried more mud, and weight always counts in contests of this kind. Stanford was decidedly weak on the defensive.

SANTA CRUZ-LOS GATOS.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

SANTA CRUZ, Nov. 4.—The High School defeated Los Gatos in football this afternoon. The score was 5 to 0.

[ON THE TURF.]

TANFORAN PARK MEET.

LARGE CROWDS ATTEND ON THE OPENING DAY.

Confinement of Horses Spoils the Chances of the Favorites—Burmah Wins the Hurdle Handicap—Jockey Kuhn Crippled—Events at Aqueduct and Newport.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 4.—Racing began at Tanforan Park today. Considering the difficulty of preparing the track in such a short time, the opening was an auspicious one. After racing was started it went along without a hitch.

The trains took a good many thousands of people to the track, attracted more by curiosity than a desire to see the racing, although a fair card was offered. Burlingame, San Mateo, Menlo Park and all the other fashionable suburbs along the line of the railroad were well represented.

The horses were late in reaching the track. For the first time in the history of the Tanforan Park today, the horses were unloaded from the cars and sent direct to the saddling paddock, most of them without any preliminary gallop. But after that everything went on promptly. But the long imprisonment of the horses in the cars spoiled the chances of a couple of favorites.

The track itself promises to be very fast, although it is new, and today some of the horses were probably in the night before. One feature of the new course called forth a great deal of favorable comment, and that is the remarkably smooth surface. The rain can have without leaving the betting ring. There remains a week or two of carpentering to be done.

J. Burke, who formerly presided at Oakland, was in the stand at Tanforan in the same capacity. Associated with him were Harry Kuhl and E. P. Smith of Sacramento. J. A. Caldwell was the starter.

The racing, while not of a very high class, was good. There were one or two tight finishes. During the entire afternoon but after a few races, and that was Burmah, who performed over the sticks, where an upset is usually looked for. Results:

Five furlongs: Cambril, 105 (Singer), 8 to 1; won; Champion Rose, 105 (Devlin), 3 to 1; second; Druidess, 109 (E. Jones), 9 to 10; third; 1:03 1/4. Giro, 105 (Sharkey) and Water Wick also started.

One mile and a sixteenth: Opponent, 97 (Devlin), 11 to 5; won; Morinel, 102 (J. Woods), 8 to 5; second; Lohian, 88 (Ranch), 7 to 2; third; 1:51 1/4. Tenuca and G. B. Morris also started.

Seven furlongs: Socialist, 107 (Ruiz), 1 to 1; won; Castake, 107 (W. H. Jones), 3 to 1; second; Wyoming, 104 (Singer), even; third; 1:30 1/4. Silver Maid, Guider and Coda also started.

One mile, handicap: May, 90 (J. Martin), 5 to 1; won; Dr. Sheppard, 115 (Thorpe), 2 to 1; second; Rosomonde, 102 (Joe Weber), 18 to 5; third; time 1:43. Rosamonte and Silver Tote also started.

One mile and an eighth, hurdle handicap: Burmah, 155 (Matter), 1 to 2; won; F. L. 125 (Koddy), 3 to 1; second; Carlos, 125 (Kane), 3 to 1; third; time 1:11 1/4. J. O. C. also started.

Six furlongs: Montallado, 107 (Singer), 2 to 1; won; Ann Foster, 102 (J. Woods), 9 to 10; third; time 1:16 1/4. Lona Marie and Winnifred also started.

SYDNEY LUCAS IS A WINNER.

REMARKABLE RACE.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—The bright weather and a good card attracted a large crowd to the Aqueduct race track today. Sydney Lucas, the favorite for the last event, ran a remarkable race. He was practically left at the post, but made up the lost ground gradually, and won at the post by a neck. Results:

Six furlongs: Our Gertie won, Cormorant second, L'Alouette third; time 1:17.

One mile and a sixteenth, selling: Compensation won, Maurice second, The Gardner third; time 1:30 1/4.

Five and one-half furlongs, selling: Prejudice won, Uncle Josh second; Wax Taper third; time 1:20 1/2.

One mile and a sixteenth, Grayfield won, Trillo second, Bettie Gray third; time 1:52.

One mile and seventy yards, selling: Brick won, St. Charles second, Federal third; time 1:50 1/4.

Five and one-half furlongs: Sydney Lucas won, Give and Take second, Jucuma third; time 1:11.

JOCKEY KUHN BADLY CRIPPLED.

NEWPORT SUMMARY.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

CINCINNATI, Nov. 4.—Jockey Charles Kuhn, who has been hurt on nearly every race track, came near losing his life at Newport today. Kuhn rode Hittok in the six furlong handicap. When the field made the turn in the home stretch, Kuhn's horse swerved under him, and before he could gain control of the animal Hittok crashed through the infield fence and threw Kuhn into a deep ravine. The boy was covered with blood when picked up, but luckily no serious injury resulted. Hittok was badly crippled, and can never race again. The weather was clear and the track very sloppy. Results:

Seven furlongs: Star of Bethlehem won, Donald Bain second, Leo Planter third; time 1:30 1/4.

One mile, selling: Cavalier won, Creation second, Larkspur third; time 1:47.

One mile and a half, selling: The Doctor won, Orrie II second, Bethlehem Star third; time 2:44.

Six furlongs: Molo won, Apple Jack second, Tom Collins third; time 1:16 1/4.

One mile: Catbird won, Manlius second, Scantland third; time 1:46.

FINISHES AT CHICAGO.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

CHICAGO, Nov. 4.—The weather was clear and the track heavy. Results:

Five and a sixteenth, selling: Uarda won, Donna Rita second, Elid third; time 1:50 1/4.

Four and a half furlongs: Emma M. won, Evanston second, Lady Curzon third; time 1:37 1/4.

Seven furlongs: O'Connell won, Duty

second, Little Reggie third; time 1:19 1/4.

One mile and a sixteenth: Maud Wallace won, Volandres second, Hugh Penny third; time 1:54 1/4.

One mile, selling: Lashby won, False Lead second, Lillian Reed third; time 1:51.

One mile, selling: George Lee won, Pat Garrett second, Astor third; time 1:47 1/4.

REIFF A WINNER.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

LONDON, Nov. 4.—At the opening of the Gatwick November meeting today, the Oval Handicap was won by Claudia, ridden by J. Reiff. The betting was 8 to 1 against Claudia.

CALIFORNIA LEAGUE BASEBALL.

EXCELLENT TIE GAME.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 4.—An unusually fine game of baseball was put up today by Sacramento and Oakland. Ten innings were played and when Umpire Graves called the game on account of darkness the score stood 2 to 2. Score:

Sacramento, 2; base hits, 9; errors, 2. Oakland, 2; base hits, 3; errors, 1. Batteries—Harvey and Stanley; Stefani and Hammond.

Umpire—Graves.

Run for the World's Championship.

LONDON, Nov. 4.—At Rochdale today Harry Cullip of Cardiff beat E. C. Bredin in a half-mile run for the world's championship and £200. Cullip covered the distance in two minutes and finished two yards ahead of his competitor.

Capt. Dreyfus is ill.

PARIS, Nov. 4.—A dispatch from Carpentras, to which place former Capt. Dreyfus went after the conclusion of his trial, says that Dreyfus is confined to his bed by illness, the result of a cold.

[ENGLAND.]

LILY DENIES IT.

MRS. LANGTRY NOT SEPARATED FROM HER HUSBAND.

He is Getting Cured at Aix and Intends to Accompany Her on Her Tour of America—Politics in Scotch Universities—Mrs. Tree Helping the Soldiers.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

LONDON, Nov. 4.—[By Atlantic Cable.] Mrs. Langtry, on learning of the circulation of reports representing that she and her husband, Hugo de Bathe, had separated, sent the following dispatch to the Associated Press:

"Such rumors are a preposterous. Please contradict in both our names. My husband is taking the cure at Aix and will return to London in a fortnight. We are looking forward to my American tour."

POLITICS AND LEARNING.

Just previous to the close of nominations for the Lord Rectorship of the University of Aberdeen, the students persuaded Lord Grey, Liberal member of Parliament for Berwick-on-Tweed and Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to oppose the candidacy of Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, the Canadian High Commissioner. Sir Edward announces his withdrawal on the ground that the students' list would not be based on political lines.

STUDENTS' CONFLICTS.

The Marquis of Dufferin and Ava has been elected Lord Rector of Edinburgh University over H. H. Asquith, former Secretary of State for the Home Department. Political feeling has been running high between the Liberal and Unionist factions among the students and there have been several conflicts in one of which a student's leg was broken.

MRS. TREE'S RECITALS.

Mrs. Beerbohm Tree is nightly reciting Rudyard Kipling's poem, "The Absent-Minded Beggar," at the Palace Music Hall, receiving £100 per week for her services and contributing this to the soldiers' fund. On Thursday night she played "The Beggar" with a special warm response that she was almost driven from the stage by the hail of silver thrown by the enthusiastic audience.

PAINTING FOR BOSTON.

The place of honor in the Grafton Galleries is now devoted to a decorative painting by Puvion de Chavannes for the Boston Public Library. It represents the Muses raising a hymn of praise to the figures being of life size. The work is favorably criticised.

REFORM AT MONTE CARLO.

The Prince of Monaco has issued an order forbidding the lending of money on jewels except by the ordinary licensed bankers and pawn-brokers. His aim is to rid the Monte Carlo gambling rooms of the shoals of usurer sharks who have long been accustomed to taking advantage of half-crazed losers by lending them money on their jewels.

BASTARD IMPERIALISM.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

LONDON, Nov. 4.—The Saturday Review, in a characteristically anti-American article on the Alaska dispute, reiterates the statement that Canada has always been willing to submit to imperial arbitration, which, it adds, was refused by the United States. The review then goes on to utter a merry comment on Anglo-American relations, declaring that "England is permanently identified in the minds of half the American people with the backward imperialism which swayed the other," adding "that the designs attributed to us in consequence are so manifestly false that it is unnecessary to emphasize them."

It maintains that the United States expects Great Britain to make a concession in the Alaska dispute which will never be made, and that, as a consequence, the United States will not substantially back up England's foreign policy.

ABOUT CROUP.

Some Reading That Will Prove Interesting to Young Mothers—How to Guard Against the Disease.

Croup is a terror to young mothers and to post them concerning the cause, first symptoms and treatment is the object of this item. The origin of croup is a matter of dispute. Children who are subject to it take cold very easily, and croup is almost sure to follow. The first symptom is hoarseness; this is soon followed by a peculiar rough cough, which is easily recognized and will never be forgotten by one who has heard it. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy freely, and all tendency to croup will soon disappear. Even after the croupy cough has developed it will prevent the attack. There is no danger in giving this remedy for it contains nothing injurious.—[Advt.]

OSTRICH FEATHERS Sold tips at 30 and 40 per cent. above retail prices at the Ostrich Farm. The largest stock to select from in the West.

DR. MICHENER, 347 S. E. way, homoceph.

## VERY SERIOUS.

(CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.)

sonally take. The developments at Mafeking and Kimberley, it is believed will probably have much weight in prompting his decision. It is now thought that both these places are able to hold out, though the War Office thinks that after the relief of Gen. White, it is next most important to relieve Kimberley.

British opinion continues to consist of lengthy arguments concerning the fight and wrong of the war, and the controversy has not been assuaged by the lists of killed and wounded, and the reports of victories and defeats. Lord Rosebery's out-and-out support of the government and his criticism of Mr. Gladstone's policy have widened the breach between himself and the recognized Liberal leaders to such an extent that it seems impossible that it can be bridged.

American women, who are equipping the hospital ship Maine, are making particular efforts to have it understood that the movement is entirely devoid of political significance, and the Red Cross knows no politics and will treat Briton and Boer alike. The fitting up of the vessel is attracting wide-spread interest in England, and the efforts of the American women are given the heartiest recognition.

ARTILLERY DUEL.

IN PROGRESS AT LADYSMITH ON THURSDAY MORNING.

British Fire Prevents Boer Guns from Making Good Practice—Wires Still Cut—Colenso Evacuated by the British—Gen. Kock's Body Sent to Pretoria.

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## EXPERT OPINIONS.

WHAT SOME OF OUR LEADING EDUCATORS THINK OF THE TIMES' HOME STUDY CIRCLE.

"Of Great Value."  
Office of the Los Angeles City Schools,  
L. A. Foshay, Superintendent.  
LOS ANGELES (Cal.) Oct. 20, 1899.  
To the Editor of the Times Home Study Circle, Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal.—Dear Sir: I have carefully examined the plan of the "Home Study Circle," as given in the Los Angeles Times. It gives me pleasure to call the attention of our department to the different phases of this work, so ably conducted by the most eminent educators of our country, and to emphasize the courses which are well calculated to supplement the subjects as taught in our schools. All the courses are valuable to us, but the "Desk Studies for Girls," and VI. "Shop and Trade Studies for Boys" are of especial interest to our grammar-grade pupils at this time. Those who are studying Shakespeare and art will find I. "Popular Studies in Shakespeare," and III. "The World's Great Artists" helpful, but I would specially call attention to "The Great American Statesmen."

EUGENIA FULLER,  
Principal High School, Redlands, Cal.

which is of great value in teaching the children to be loyal and devoted to their country. I gladly recommend this course to both teachers and pupils. Yours truly,  
(Signed) J. A. FOSHAY,  
(Dictated) Superintendent.

"For Lovers of Literature."  
"I take pleasure in stating that your paper deserves and will receive the appreciation and commendation of all teachers and students who take sufficient interest to acquaint themselves with the character and scope of the work."

"By undertaking the work you have outlined you display the energy and enterprise characteristic of your paper, and your many readers are to be congratulated on the confidence you display in their intelligence and desire for good reading."

"For lovers of good literature it is most encouraging when a paper possesses and wields such power for good and evil as does The Times, deems it worth the effort and expense to offer to its readers a course possessing such high merits as the one outlined in your booklet. The subjects with their contributors carry with them their own recommendation, and will be read with delight and profit by many."

"The course in history alone is worth many times more than a year's subscription to your paper. Your plan of acquainting the reading public with the lives of the men who have made the history of this remarkable country is an excellent one, and most opportune at this time. You were fortunate in your choice of writers to present these men to your readers. I heartily endorse the entire course."

"Head of Commercial Department, Los Angeles High School."

"A Power for Good."  
"The educational innovation made by your paper seems a most worthy one. Directed as it is by some of the ablest educators of our country, it cannot fail to be a power for good in as many different lines as the courses suggest."

"Course V. 'Desk Studies for Girls,' will be helpful to both grammar grade and high school students. Course I. 'Popular Studies in Shakespeare,' will admirably supplement the work of like nature in our schools, while course II. 'Great American Statesmen,' will be valuable, not only to our high school boys, but to the boys outside as well. In tracing the actions and divining the motives of these men whose deeds have largely made our nation's history, I most heartily endorse the plan and character of the work."

"EUGENIE FULLER,  
Principal High School, Riverside, Cal."

"Multum in Parvo."  
"I have been following these studies with a great deal of interest, and it is my opinion that they are of inestimable value to the public. I would class them not as a substitute for the High School or college, but what the

"Admirably Planned."  
"I heartily approve of The Times Home Study Circle. The contributors are men and women eminent in their respective departments. The courses of reading are admirably planned. One glance at their contents will convince any person that their publication in a daily paper of large circulation will be of inestimable value to students interested in these lines of study, and of scarcely less value to the general public, whose reading should be turned into such channels."

"The High School teachers will make use of their articles in their class work. The pupils will be encouraged to preserve them for reference."

"Principal Los Angeles High School."

"Time Well Spent."  
"A course of home study, arranged by people thoroughly familiar with the subjects in hand and presented as The Times proposes, cannot fail to do a little, and may do a very great deal of good. If the members of The Times Home Study Circle shall do no more than learn their education is independent of college, their time will have been well spent if their studies shall leave them with a working knowledge of any of the subjects presented."

"KATE TIPPER GALPIN,  
Marborough School,  
Los Angeles, Cal."

"Elevates the Literary Taste."  
"I have kept The Times' Home Study Circle in view since it was started. Every effort of the press to supply to its readers first-class, clean literature—literary in form, and clean in moral suggestions—is to be commended by every one in society who loves his fellow-man. This first point that gives satisfaction to the thoughtful reader of the articles in the course is the fact that the staff of writers comprises a list of experts and authors and noted scholars. The next point to attract favorable attention is the fact that the articles are classified into special courses. These classes of contributions meet in good form the many-sided interests and needs of general society. Here is matter for the school—supplementary reading for pupils in class work, that opens new fields in helpful treatment. The general student finds

"Chautauqua or University Extension is to him who has time to read the many books that are written on the various subjects, but who cannot go to the institutions of learning, so this course of multum in parvo readings is to the business or laboring man, whose time merely permits him to keep abreast of the times through the columns of his newspaper, for before he lays it down, he can in this way, in a very short time, 'brush up' on the best thought in literature, art or history, and the character of the writers who are back of the movement makes the 'Circle' of great help to the professional man, whose extended reading, as in my own case, must be along the lines of his work, but who desires to have something of the other lines as well. In this way I find that I am enabled to get the pith of years of study by the best minds of the land on subjects that it would be absolutely impossible for me to investigate at all satisfactorily otherwise."

"I wish to congratulate The Times on its work in this department. I trust that it may be made a daily feature of the paper."

"O. P. PHILLIPS."

Head of Commercial Department, Los Angeles High School.

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In these courses a wide range of literary and historical articles—artistic, economic, in statesmanship, in aid to girls and boys.

"Not least of all are the articles, which center thought in the home, that main spring of the vigorous life and stability of our national prosperity and happiness. The most valuable feature of the courses place in our homes is elevating the literary taste of all who read the articles. The sentiments of the family are refined and educated. The suggestions that the articles contain act directly and indirectly to stimulate the ambition of the reader to higher endeavors for the well-being of society."

"JAMES H. HOESE,  
Department of Pedagogy, University of Southern California."

"Should Prove Interesting."

"I have examined the work of The Times' Home Study Circle with much interest, and believe it will prove one of the most valuable features of a most excellent paper. It provides in a way, easy of access for all, a university extension course that many readers are taking advantage of. The Saturday series should prove interesting to our boys and girls, and is well adapted to provide supplementary work for teachers in history and general culture, each feature of the series is well chosen, and the articles prepared with care."

"JAMES D. GRAHAM,  
Supervising Principal Pasadena Public Schools."

"The scheme is a grand one."

"J. G. CROSS, Redlands, Cal."

"Far Reaching in Its Results."

"The Home Study course published in the Los Angeles Times, fills a gap in our educational work by providing for education in the home, and will thus be far-reaching in its results, for home life determines the large extent, the character of our citizenry."

"H. A. PEARS."

"Of High Value."

"A modern daily journal fails to fill its field if it has within it no element of educational interest. It is now generally understood that an education is far from finished in the schoolroom. Thus it is that I place high value on the Home Study series now running in the Los Angeles Times. I carefully file away the numbers in the articles appear."

"PROF. R. L. LONG,  
Territorial Superintendent of Public Instruction, Phoenix, Ariz."

"A Great Educator."

"I think The Times Home Study reading very fine, indeed, and believe that it accomplishes the object for which it was intended. I endorse it strongly. It is a great educator, and on the right line, written so as to interest the people. It cultivates the spirit of study in the family and among the young people."

"REV. WINFIELD SCOTT, D.D.,  
Chaplain (retired) U. S. A.,  
First Baptist Church, Prescott, Ariz."

"Most Valuable Reading We Get."

"Simply fine is how I would describe the Home Study feature of the Los Angeles Times. With the other members of my family, I have the strongest interest in it. We consider it the most valuable, the most instructive and the most interesting reading we get. I can hardly speak too highly of it."

"CHARLES H. AKERS,  
Secretary of Arizona."

HONORS FOR SCHLEY.

GLORIOUS WELCOME EXTENDED BY ATLANTA CITIZENS.

Thousands of People Attend Exercises—Troops from McPherson Barracks Parade in Honor of the Gallant Naval Officer—Admiral the Recipient of a Loving Cup.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

ATLANTA (Ga.) Nov. 4.—Rear-Admiral W. S. Schley was enthusiastically welcomed at Atlanta today. In the party, besides Admiral Schley, were Mrs. Schley, Miss Letterman, Gen. Felix Angus and Louis Garth of Baltimore, and the Atlanta Reception Committee. After a short reception at the hotel the members of the party were escorted to the State capitol, where they were welcomed by the Governor, Senators, Congressmen, judges of the Supreme bench and others.

Later they attended a joint session of the Legislature and then proceeded to Piedmont Park, where Gov. Candler with Admiral Schley and Gen. Angus, as his guests of honor, reviewed a long military parade, made up of troops from Atlanta and several hundred United States regulars and volunteers from McPherson Barracks, who turned out as a special honor to Admiral Schley. At 10:30 o'clock the exercises at the auditorium began in the presence of 12,000 people.

Mayor Woodward presided and welcomed the admiral on behalf of the city. Gov. Candler extended the greetings of the State, and Col. W. A. Humphill presented the loving cup, bearing this inscription: "Presented to Rear-Admiral Winfield Scott Schley by the Citizens of Atlanta, Georgia, November 4, 1899."

Admiral Schley, in accepting the cup, made a short speech, which was frequently interrupted by vigorous cheers from his hearers.

Window-glass Makers Confer.

PITTSBURGH, Nov. 4.—A secret conference of window glass manufacturers outside the city hall, here yesterday to consider the advisability of forming an independent organization. It was practically decided to combine their interests and capitalize the concern at \$15,000,000. Eight hundred pots were represented at the conference. Another meeting will be held in Chicago within the next few days to perfect the organization.

Sir Josiah Rees Dead.

HAMILTON (Bermuda) Nov. 4.—Sir Josiah Rees, Chief Justice and Judge of the Vice-Admiralty Court of Bermuda, since 1875, died today. He was born in 1821 and was created a Knight in 1891.

They Wear Like Iron

COPPER RIVETED OVERALLS SPRING BOTTOM PANTS

TRADE MARK

LEVI STRAUSS & CO. SAN FRANCISCO.

Every Garment Guaranteed.

## NO SLEEP FOR THREE MONTHS.

One Cause of Sleeplessness That Can Be Overcome.

Mr. Wm. Handschu of Forty-sixth street, Cotton Alley, Pittsburgh, Pa., expresses himself as follows regarding the new remedy for that common and obstinate disease, piles: "I take pleasure in stating that I was afflicted with piles for three months I got no regular sleep. I became completely prostrated, the doctors did me no good; my brother told me of the new remedy for piles, the Pyramid Pile Cure; I purchased of my druggist three 50-cent boxes and they completely cured me. I am once more at work and but for this excellent remedy I would be on my back. I take great pleasure in stating this letter because so many people are suffering from this trouble who, like myself, did not know where to look for a permanent, safe, reliable cure."

Experience with the Pyramid Pile Cure for the past three years has demonstrated to the medical profession as well as to thousands of sufferers from piles that it is the safest and most effective pile cure ever offered to the public. It contains no opiates or poisons of any kind, painful, and convenient to handle, and being sold by druggists at 50c and \$1.00 per box, is within the reach of every sufferer.

Not only does the Pyramid Pile Cure have a complete cure of chronic cases that had not yielded to other remedies for years. There is scarcely a disease more aggravating and obstinate to cure than the various forms of piles, and it is a common practice to use ointments, salves and similar preparations containing dangerous poisons to remove the trouble. The Pyramid Pile Cure, on the other hand, contains no opiates or poisons of any kind, and its use will make any suffering with any rectal trouble will make any mistake in giving the Pyramid Pile Cure.

If it doubt as to the nature of your trouble send to the Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich., for a valuable book on piles, describing all forms of the disease and describing the method of cure.

Any druggist can furnish the Pyramid Pile Cure, as it is the best known and most popular remedy for piles, and if you ask him he can doubtless refer you to many people in your own vicinity who have been cured completely by it.

SIX MONTHS TREATMENT—ONE DOLLAR.

Dr. B. W. BURNHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

It is sold under a bonafide guarantee to cure the following: The Shoulder Blade, Aching Sensations, Back Pain, Stiff Neck, Headache, Stomach Trouble, Poor Appetite, Constipation, Bile, and all the ailments of the Month, Blotches or Pimples on the Face, etc.

Suffered 15 Years.

I was afflicted with Rheumatism, Catarrh and Kidney Trouble for 15 years. I tried every remedy but without result. When Dr. B. W. Burnham's Vegetable Compound came I cured me.

For sale by all druggists. Thirty day treatment for \$1.00; seventy day treatment \$2.00; six months treatment \$5.00. Dr. B. W. BURNHAM, Cincinnati, O.

INTERSTATE COMMISSIONERS.

NO DECISION YET.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—It is believed the President has not yet definitely decided whom he will appoint to succeed W. J. Calhoun of Illinois, on the Interstate Commerce Commission. Mr. Calhoun resigned four months ago. Ex-Gov. Pifer of Illinois and quite a number of others have been urged for the place, and the former is said to be the most promising candidate. If any one from Illinois is appointed it probably will be Mr. Pifer. A decision in the matter has been postponed until the 15th of November. The company's long-idle mine also resumed. The two will employ 500 men. Other Rockefeller mines at Hibbing employing 500 men, will resume very soon.

Santiago Veteran's Appointment.

ATHENS (Ga.) Nov. 4.—Lieut. Albin C. Hodson, navigator of the Brooklyn, in the battle of Santiago, had orders to report to Newport, R. I., where he will be put in superintendence of the manufacture of smokeless powder at the torpedo station.

Lambard's Baritone Goes Insane.

ST. JOSEPH (Mo.) Nov. 4.—Pietro Galliano, the well-known baritone with the Lambard Italian Grand Opera Company, went suddenly insane here last night, and is a raving maniac. He will be sent to the asylum today.

Waterspout in Spain.

MADRID, Nov. 3.—Molados, a town eighteen miles from Valladolid, has been greatly damaged yesterday by a waterspout. Fortunately no lives were lost.

CLOGGED BOWELS

Interfere with the action of every organ of the body. Constipation brings headaches, belching, nervousness, insomnia, indigestion, and liver and kidney troubles. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters cures these and is the best friend the human stomach has, and if yours is weak don't fail to give it a trial. It will cure you. See that a PRIVATE REVENUE STAMP covers the neck of the bottle.

Don't be Deceived—Get Hostetter's.

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

DR. O'BRIEN

Was assistant to the "Famous Dr. Shepherd" in the Montreal General Hospital. He is acknowledged everywhere to be the most successful physician on this continent in the treatment and cure of ALL DIS-EASES OF MEN. Dr. O'Brien has the great advantage over other doctors. Come and have a talk. Free. Call or write 342 HILL ST. Hours—9 to 4; 7 to 8; Sundays 10 to 12.

SHONINGER PIANOS

Give tone and quality, also satisfaction. Easy terms.

Williamson Bros. 237 S. Spring.

Lankershim Building, Southeast Corner Spring and Third Sts.

Desirable Offices to Rent

Elevator, steam heat, hot and cold water and all modern improvements. Apply at Room 317 in building.

J. B. LANKERSHIM

## The "Fur Flies" For Three Days...

We place on sale Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, a line of manufacturer's samples at absolute cost of materials—what are not sold by Wednesday night will be shipped back to the manufacturer. The following reductions are genuine. The garments are the latest styles. Investigate.

Stone marten, electric seal yoke, tabs and tails.	\$15.50
Regular price \$23.50, now.	
Chinchilla, electric seal yoke.	\$10.50
Regular price \$18.50, now.	
Blue Fox, kimmer yoke.	\$18.50
Regular price \$27.50, now.	
Blue Fox, pointed electric seal yoke.	\$15.00
Regular price \$22.00, now.	
Chinchilla, Persian lamb yoke and tabs.	\$14.50
Regular price \$22.50, now.	
Krimmer, tabs and tails, blue fox trimmed.	\$33.00
Regular price \$48.50, now.	
Red Fox Boa, natural head and tails.	\$10.50
Regular price \$18.50, now.	

NO DUPLICATES IN TOWN.

New York Skirt Co., 341 South Spring Street.

20-YEAR-OLD Angelica, Port, Sherry, Malaga or Madeira; per gal. \$1.50

5-YEAR-OLD Port; 75c and \$1.00, per gal. 50c

6-YEAR-OLD Sherry, Angelica or Muscat; per gal. 65c

8 and 12-YEAR-OLD Plantation Whisky, per quart bottle. 75c and \$1

OLD BOURBON Whisky, a good article, per quart bottle. 50c

WE GUARANTEE

The Age and Purity of All Our Goods.

We are always pleased to give free samples. Call for them.

Edward Germain Wine Co., 397-399 Los Angeles Street, corner Fourth.

Free Delivery. Tel. Main 919. No Bar In Connection. Open Evenings.

WHY NOT PREVENT

The later stages of any illness by consulting skillful and experienced physicians? Why wait until others have failed? Call now on DR. WHITE & CO., expert specialists in all Disorders of Men, and save time, money and pains. They offer free consultation and supply

ALL MEDICINES AND APPLIANCES.

Payment may be made when cured, or by weekly and monthly payments. Persons at a distance can be cured at home. Correspondence confidential. Ad. free.

DR. WHITE & CO., 128 North Main St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Dutch Flowering Bulbs For Fall Planting.

Fresh importation just arrived in splendid condition—Hyacinths, Tulips, Narcissus, Anemones, Ranunculus, Iris, etc.

California Bulbs, Amariyllis and Lilies

A specialty. We also carry a complete stock of

Ornamental Plants, Shrubbery and Roses.

Cut Flowers and Floral Designs supplied on short notice.

HEADQUARTERS for all kinds of GARDEN, FIELD and FLOWER SEEDS, LAWN GRASSES and FERTILIZERS.

Complete stock of Nurserymen, Florists and Poultry Keepers supplies.

Send for our Illustrated Bulb Catalogue.

GERMAIN FRUIT CO., 326-330 South Main Street.

NO

Obsolete appliances in our OPTICAL PARLORS. We have the most MODERN and SCIENTIFIC appliances which, together with our 16 years' experience, brings our GLASSES to the highest degree of perfection.

O. L. WUERKER, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN, 229 S. Spring Street.

Elegance and Quality

It is the workmanship in a tailor-made gown or suit that gives a tailor made garment its greatest worth. Perfect tailoring affords comfort, pleasure, satisfaction. If you desire these above all else, call on me. I can please you.

J. KORN, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tailor, 348 S. BROADWAY.

RAISE EGGS

Rather than lice. It pays better. Lee's Lice Killer will clean your hens without the need of your catching a single chicken. Then feed Blood and Meat Meal or Egg Food, and get your hens to laying while the prices are good.

Everything for poultry keepers at THE POULTRY SUPPLY STORE, Catalogue free. 315 S. MAIN STREET.

LICE KILLER

FREE FROM LICE

## THESE

Regular

\$3.00



Soft and Stiff



Hats

Reduced to

\$2.00

THIS WEEK

AT

Desmond's

141 S. Spring.

FINE

IMPORTED HATS

For less than the cost of the trimmings. We begin closing out our entire line of Imported Pattern Hats of the choicest designs, Velvet Hats, Toques, Chiffon Hats, large and small, all fashioned by the leading hatters of Paris and New York.

NEW

GOLF HATS.

We offer unusually liberal bargains in Golf Hats for this week. Golf Hats with velvet trimmings, silk and quills, on special. \$1.98

Golf Hats, silk, bound up or stitched brim, from 50c up

The Millinery World,

125 South Spring.

HAY



City Briefs.

Special sale of hair goods at Mrs. Weaver-Jackson's all this week. On her recent eastern trip Mrs. Weaver-Jackson made a large purchase and secured some very extraordinary bargains. She will sell one or three-stem switches at \$1. Special grade curly switches at \$1.50. Three-stem curly switches at \$1.50. Very fine natural gray switches at \$1.50. There will also be a special display of Pompadour Rolls, including the Jane, Marcel and Zola. Mrs. Weaver-Jackson is also making a special display of real and imitation tortoise shell, empire and other combs. Ladies are cordially invited to see Mrs. Weaver-Jackson's hair dressing and Toilet Parlor, 218 S. Spring st.

To regular readers of The Times is offered a beautiful and valuable book containing a collection of one hundred of the best cartoons selected from the which have appeared in The Times during the last two years. The conditions upon which the book is offered will be given free are that subscribers pay for the Daily and Sunday Times one year in advance. The book is handsomely bound, and printed on specially prepared heavy paper, and will be a valuable and ornamental addition to any family library.

The Good Samaritan. Remember the needy. Save your cast-off clothing, beds, bedding or stoves for poor families of the city. A request is also made for shoes and clothing for poor children. Drop a card to Fred Vreugdenhil, at the "Good Samaritan" (formerly Capt. Frazier's place), 135 East Seventh street, and anything you have to donate will be called for.

A new detective agency, not new in the business, Lockridge & Patton's, No. 228 and 230 Broadway, Building. Mr. Lockridge has a national reputation as a detective and has brought many a criminal to justice. Correspondence solicited and treated strictly confidentially. Rewards paid for any information relative to stolen property or persons leading to conviction.

The Times business office is open all night, and liners, death notices, etc., will be received up to 1:30 a.m. Small display announcements may be sent in up to 11:30 p.m., but large display ads cannot be attractively set off brought in later than 3:30 p.m. Telephone main 25.

A cage containing two African lions is now on exhibition at Westlake Park. They will remain there two weeks or longer and can be seen by the public at any time from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. The lions are owned by Miss. Sebell.

More men wanted to do work for Walter's, 627 S. Spring. Reason: the only non-trust wallpaper and lowest prices on the coast. Paper, 25 and 50; ingrain, 81-2c; opaque shades, 25c; mixed paints, \$1.50 gal.

Holiday presents to your eastern friends in shells, California wood and shell novelties, send for illustrated catalogue; all goods packed free of charge. Winkler's Curios, 346 South Broadway.

"Christ's Temptation in the Wilderness, and His Three Degrees," is the subject of Dr. Thomson's sermon this morning at Simpson Auditorium; see full notice at head of "Church notices" column.

Are you hungry for bargains and for money at reasonable rates? See what W. G. Blewett offers you in "For Sale" and "For Exchange" and "Money to Loan" columns; cost you nothing to investigate.

Don't forget to go to Woodham, the Furniture Man, to buy or sell your goods; no question he is the most reliable man to deal with. Prices satisfactory; 524 So. Broadway.

The monthly meeting of the board of managers of the Lark Ellen Home for News and Working Boys will be held at that institution on Wednesday at 10 a.m.

Received this week another carload of Standard Sewing Machines; for sale on best terms; \$12 per machine. Tel. 1256, Williamson Bros., 327 S. Spring st.

The Natick House will serve chicken dinner from 4:45 to 7:30 p.m. today. Meals, 25 cents; or twenty-one for \$4.50. Music by Arnold's Orchestra.

Another carload of Shoninger Pianos to arrive this week; see us before prices are advanced. Tel. 1256, Williamson Bros., 327 S. Spring st.

Cyclists attention! When out of wind our electrically-operated air-compressor is at your disposal; no charge, 918 South Main.

Ladies! I must go out of my store, rain or shine, by December 1st. Now get your nice hat of me. Dosch, 303 S. Broadway.

Don't forget the special reduction this week, suits made up at half price, 44 and 46 South Broadway, M. Berry, proprietor.

The 1900 Hoffman and Tribune Bicycles will be in soon; wait for them. Williamson Bros., Tel. 1256, 327 S. Spring st.

A fair for the benefit of the Sacred Heart Church, East Los Angeles, will open in Turnverein Hall tomorrow evening.

The Times job office has removed temporarily, while the new building is being erected, to basement of The Times Building.

Vesper concert, Unitarian Church, 4 today; programme by Miss O'Donoghue, Mr. Ballard and Immanuel Choir.

All kinds plain machine composition at 30 cents per thousand, standard measure, at The Times job office.

Permanent cure for asthma; guaranteed, regardless of how long standing; five to ten days; 553 S. Broadway.

Railton Culture, Masonic Temple, from 10 to 11 a.m., Monday, Thursday and Friday, Ladies only.

Christmas Gifts, Woman's Exchange, 238 S. Broadway; decorated china, embroidery and novelties.

Swedish Medical Gymnastics Institute, 405 1/2 South Broadway; scientific massage, baths, etc.

Furs repaired and remodeled at D. Bonoff, 247 S. Broadway, opp. City Hall.

Finest cabinet photos reduced to \$1.75 per doz. Sunbeam, 236 S. Main st.

Dr. L. E. Ford, dentist, removed to southwest corner Third and Broadway.

Sewing machines to rent, \$1.50 month. Automatic W. & G., 425 1/2 S. Broadway.

Mrs. Shinnick, Electrolysis and Complexion Specialist, 327 1/2 S. Broadway.

BISHOPS

THE NAME "BISHOP" On a package is a guarantee of pure food.

SODA CRACKERS

"Premier Brand" is California's BEST WINE and can be had at all first-class hotels, restaurants and wine merchants.

CHARLES STERN & SONS 101-103 May St. JOS. MELTZER & CO. 143 and 145 S. Main Street. ELLINGTON DRUG CO. Fourth and Spring Streets.

San Diego--Bime-by.

I hadn't seen Jim for some time--and Jim, by the way, was a former laundryman here. I met him on Spring street. "Hello, Jim," said I, "where have you been?" "San Diego," said he. "Had wash house--San Diego no good," he said. "Ellything bime-by. Man he come for washes. 'Jim, you washes good--pay you bime-by--bling clothes for lady to the house.' Lady say: 'You washes clothes in first water--velly good; velly nice; velly clean--I like catche money--pay you, Jim--bime-by.' San Diego heap big city--bime-by--bime-by."

Main Springs, 50c. Water, 10c. Crystal, 10c. Small Clocks Cleaned, 25c. Large Clocks Cleaned, 50c. Watch and Clock work warranted for one year. All kinds of jewelry repairing at reasonable price.

"The Only Patton," 220 N. Spring Street, Temple Block.

ELLINGTON'S.

Vichy & Kissene Salts--to reduce flesh, 35c. 2 for 65c. Perfume--new odors, 35c. Toilet Powder, 30c. Menthol Cough Cure, 25c. Rabbit Oil, 25c. For colds, 25c. For chapped, rough skin, etc., 25c. N. W. Cor. Fourth and Spring Sts. FREE PHONE NO. 1218.

and made over like new; also new ones made to order. Date, 533 S. Broadway.

Mr. A. C. Smith will occupy his pulpit at usual today.

Miniature Photos at Moors, 25 for 25c. 217 1/2 S. Spring.

Wanted--Stylish trimmer at Dosch's, 303 S. Broadway.

Dr. R. Wilder, dentist, removed to cor. 24 and Broadway.

Dr. E. L. Johnson, 945 S. Hill. Telephone white 3186.

Private millinery, Room 59 Hotel Catalina.

Furs remodeled, D. Bonoff, 247 S. Bdy.

Dr. Winkler, residence, Westminster.

Dr. Minnie Wells, 127 E. 3d. See card.

Furs remodeled, I. Mitchell, 218 S. Bdy.

Dr. Minnie Wells, 127 E. 3d. See card.

Dr. Truesdell, dentist, 123 W. 25th st.

Dr. Wernick, residence, Westminster.

A special meeting of the City Board of Education is called for tomorrow at 5 p.m.

James Daly was arrested last night by Detective Plummer for begging alms on the public streets.

The teachers' meeting at the High School yesterday was addressed by Prof. James of the Normal School.

The monthly meeting of the Howard League will be held at Simpson Tabernacle Monday evening, Nov. 6, at 8 o'clock.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for V. Emmanuel Lieb, William C. Cross, Cochrane & Co.

A meeting will be held at Ebell Hall next Thursday evening to consider removal of the building of a new Jewish synagogue in Los Angeles.

The Service Medal Committee of the N.S.G.W. will meet today to make arrangements for presenting medals to members of the Seventh Regiment.

The Historical Society will hold a public meeting tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock at the residence of C. W. Williamson, No. 1069 West Jefferson street.

WINTER SALE BLANKETS, COMFORTS, BEDDING.

Children's Knit Underwear.

Union Suits for children, gray ribbed, fleece lined, flap back, regular 50c; special 35c. Vests, pants or drawers, children's gray rib-d, fleece lined, heavy weight, graded sizes; 35c to 50c. Vests, pants or drawers, children's silk finish, graded sizes and prices 20c to 25c. Vests, pants or drawers, children's camel's hair, silk finish, graded sizes and prices 25c to 35c.

Good News--Colored Dress Goods Half Priced.

46-inch all wool serge and Henriettes, nice, fine qualities taken from our regular 50c lines: Special Monday 25c. 40-inch all wool camel hair suitings in dark and medium shades, good heavy winter weight, new goods, would be cheap at 65c yd; Grand special Monday 39c.

Infants' Slips, cambric and nainsook, full sleeves, embroidery yoke, lace or cambric ruffles; special 25c.

Caps for children, plain colored satin, with wide velvet band, lace trimmed, regular 50c; special 35c.

Caps for children, wide cashmere ruff, poked style, silk rib and lace trimm'd; special 75c.

Gingham Aprons for children, small checks, in blue and brown, long sleeves, ties at trim; mid, sizes 2 to 12 years; special 25c.

Gingham Aprons for children, low around neck, Mother Hubbard style, ruffles around arms and neck, lace edge, sizes 4 to 12 years; special 40c.

Embroideries and Laces Ladies' fancy stock collars, with bow, in lace and silk, 25c and 35c ones 15c. Black silk ruffs, very pretty and full, 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Fancy white laces, 2 to 4 inches wide, pretty effects, 5c yd. White pillow lace, 4 to 6 inches wide, 5c yd.

White silk lace, 3 1/4 inches wide, regular 20c, now 15c yd. Fancy black veillings, colored dots, 35c and 40c line for 19c.

Tux do net, black veilling, plain and dotted, 25c, 20c. 25 pieces narrow embroideries 8 1/4 and 10c, special 5c yd.

White silk lace, 3 1/4 inches wide, regular 20c, now 15c yd. Fancy black veillings, colored dots, 35c and 40c line for 19c.

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Toilet Department.

Our 10c Cakes White Castle Soap, 6c. Our 50c bottles double distilled Bay Rum, 25c.

The Quaker Toilet Soap, 3 cakes in box, 12c. White Pine Tar Soap, 5c cake. Extra Medicated Toilet Paper, 5c pack.

Toilet Brushes, good bristles, 10c. Extra quality Fine White Bristles, regular 25c, special 15c.

Fine Horn Combs, metal back, 10c. Fine Black Rubber Combs, 10c. Richard Hudnut's Finest Extracts, 12 leading odors; most fragrant and lasting perfumes; 50c.

Writing Tablets, 8c values, 5c. Writing Tablets, 15c values, 10c. Note Paper and Envelopes, 24 each, 10c. One pound Envelopes and Paper, regular 25c, special 10c.

Dr. E. L. Johnson, 945 S. Hill. Telephone white 3186.

Private millinery, Room 59 Hotel Catalina.

Furs remodeled, D. Bonoff, 247 S. Bdy.

Dr. Winkler, residence, Westminster.

Dr. Minnie Wells, 127 E. 3d. See card.

Furs remodeled, I. Mitchell, 218 S. Bdy.

Dr. Minnie Wells, 127 E. 3d. See card.

Dr. Truesdell, dentist, 123 W. 25th st.

Dr. Wernick, residence, Westminster.

A special meeting of the City Board of Education is called for tomorrow at 5 p.m.

James Daly was arrested last night by Detective Plummer for begging alms on the public streets.

The teachers' meeting at the High School yesterday was addressed by Prof. James of the Normal School.

The monthly meeting of the Howard League will be held at Simpson Tabernacle Monday evening, Nov. 6, at 8 o'clock.

There are undelivered telegrams at the Western Union telegraph office for V. Emmanuel Lieb, William C. Cross, Cochrane & Co.

A meeting will be held at Ebell Hall next Thursday evening to consider removal of the building of a new Jewish synagogue in Los Angeles.

The Service Medal Committee of the N.S.G.W. will meet today to make arrangements for presenting medals to members of the Seventh Regiment.

The Historical Society will hold a public meeting tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock at the residence of C. W. Williamson, No. 1069 West Jefferson street.

The pioneers of Los Angeles will meet in Caledonia Hall, No. 113 1/2 Spring street, on Tuesday at 7:30 p.m. A good programme on topics relating to early days in California has been arranged.

Suey Sim, a Chinese woman, was arrested yesterday by the United States Marshal, charged with being illegally in the country. She will have a hearing before Commissioner Van Dyke on the 10th inst.



A \$6.00 Blanket For \$3.70?

White Blankets \$3.50 PR. 10-4 size, all-wool, too; also silver-mottled, good value, now at \$4.50.

Gray Blankets \$4 PR. 11-1 size, pure wool, won't get dirty, have very pretty borders, soft and warm.

White Blankets \$5 PR. Of large size, pure wool, different colored borders, weighs 5 pounds and silk bound.

Gray Blankets \$3 PR. Weighs 4 1/2 pounds, a pretty silver gray color, silk bound, large size.

Ladies' Capes, Jackets and Suits.

Some time you may see your friend wearing a Jacket and she only paid \$10.50 for it, when you know it is really a \$15.00 coat, you'll be sorry you didn't get one. We have such a coat here.

A \$15 Jacket for only \$10.50.

It's all-wool kersey cloth, beautifully made, all colors, strapped seams, finest silk lining, it's a cracker-jack.

And This One at \$8.50. In the new castor shades, tans and black; all-wool kersey cloth, full lined fly front, tailor made.

Golf Cape at \$6.50. Made of imported rugs, plaid back with hook and fringe trimmed.

Golf Cape at \$10.50. Best imported rugs, plaid hood and trimmings in straps and stitching; all colors.

Fur Collarette, \$5.00. Made of astrakhan, a 10-in. one; they're of whole skins, not pieced, and silk lined.

Let's go to Hale's

107-109 North Spring St

Gingham Aprons 12c. Checked blue and brown, bordered, good width and length, special 12c.

Kirts 50c. Ladies' knee length, outing flannel, plain colors and stripes, embroidered silk, lined, special 50c.

Aprons 25c. Ladies' white lawn, full length and width, wide strings and wide lace insertion, special 25c.

Dress Prints 2c. Standard quality, good colorings, good patterns, 2c.

36-inch Fish Net 6c. White and ecru, neat, pretty patterns, 10c kind, yard, 6c.

Huck Towels 3c. Size 17x34, good heavy ones, bleached, fast selvedge, 3c.

Brass Extension Rods 3c. Good quality, will extend 24 to 42 inches; complete for set, 3c.

Doyle Nankins 15c. They're 12 in. square and are checked, different colors, fringed, 15c.

Lace Curtains 38c. Nice, floral patterns, the genuine Nottingham ones, 54 in. wide to the pair, stitched edges, pair, 38c.

W. B. Corsets \$1.00. None better, broken lines only, long waisted, 1c.

Kid finish 4c. 26-inch Tans, 4c. Lining, 5c.

Only Expert Shoemakers Build Our Shoes

W. E. Cummings

Foot-Form Shoes

Cor. Fourth & Broadway

DR. C. C. TAKE BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

70 Years Success

PROMPT POWERFUL PURIFIERS

THE VERY BEST OF ALL BLOOD-PURIFYING CLEANSERS.

ALL THE LEADING DRUGGISTS

DEATH RECORD.

STARRE--At Oakland, Cal., November 4, 1899, Catherine Starr, formerly Katie Allen, resident of Los Angeles, and sister of James P. Starr and Annie A. Allen, William Gardner and Adeline Johnson.

MACLEOD--In Los Angeles, Thursday, November 2, Taylor D. Macleod, San Francisco paper press copy.

KRONICK--Bennie Kronick, son of B. D. and Cassie Kronick, aged 7 years and 5 months. Funeral from residence, 248 West Pico st., Tuesday, 2 p.m. Friends invited.

LAUZON--In Los Angeles, November 4, Albert Lauzon, a native of Canada, aged 62. Funeral from residence, No. 110 Magdalena avenue, Sunday, November 5, at 2 p.m.

This will be a week of wonderful values.

Our buyers were sharp enough to anticipate the present rapid advancing prices in wool and cotton many months ago, and took advantage of the timidity and short-sightedness of several mill owners who, rather than take chances on a "slump in the market," closed out the product of their plants to us for cash, at such marvelously low prices that we are able to offer you these goods now at about

25 Per Cent Discount on Prevailing Prices

SALE BEGINS MONDAY MORNING.

Not quite, as they are just a little bit specked. You'd never know it, though, and they're all wool and large size, 4 1/2 pounds "limited."

Cotton Blankets 90c PR. Full size, soft and fluffy, tans and grays. This is a \$1.25 blanket anywhere.

Cotton Blankets 73c PR. This is a nice white blanket with bound edges, 10-4 size, colored borders.

Mixed Blankets \$1.75 PR. Full size 10-4, a beautiful silver gray blanket, wool and cotton mixed, very soft.

Wool Blankets \$2.00 PR. 11-4 size, extra heavy, just enough cotton to give it wearing quality: it's a beauty, too.

Bed Comforts \$1 EA. The size is what you want, after all; these are large, filled with pure cotton, prettily covered with silkline.

Bed Comforts \$1.25 EA. 72x74 in., soft and downy, silkline covered edges and zephyr stitched; they're a special bargain.

Bed Pillows 60c EA. They're filled with good feathers, too, 3 1/2 pounds, thoroughly cleansed and nice ticking for cover.

Bed Pillows \$1 EA. We wish you to see this one, particularly nice goose feathers, cleaned and renovated; 21x28 inches.

Good Cloth C p s \$3.50. All-wool, black and castor shade, 24 in. long, inlaid velvet collar, tailor stitched.

Electric Seal Callarette, \$7.00. Hand-sewn garment of electric seal, yoke and collar and band of mouflon fur, beautifully satin lined.

Ladies' Suit \$6.50. Navy or black, all-wool, fly-front jacket, silk lined skirt, laced and velvet lined.

Ladies' Suit \$10.00. Tans, castors, navy, black, all-wool ven-tin and storm serge, 6-button front jacket, also fly front, silk lined, newest skirt, faced and lined.

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DEATH RECORD.



(III.) SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1899.

der, Corinne Wood, Elizabeth Jon

Katie Wilson, Beatie Wilson, Grace Longley, Goodrich, Messrs. Fred Nash, Charles Longley, Carl Nash, Ed Pyle, O. Rugg, J. M. Rugg, Rhoden Scudder and Herman Blatz.

**Ontario.**  
M. R. AND MRS. R. C. SMITH have returned from a two months' eastern trip.  
Dr. and Mrs. Mae Donald and daughter, Mrs. Gates, have returned from a summer spent in San Francisco.  
Miss M. Hyer has been spending a few days with friends in Riverside.  
William K. Durd of Amherst, N. S., will make his residence here.  
N. L. Cleveland and family, from Minnesota, are here to spend the winter.  
Capt. Ellis Hakes of Williamsburg, Iowa, has engaged the Russell residence on West A street for the winter. His family will arrive next week.  
Mrs. G. T. Stamm has returned from an extended visit in Los Angeles.

#### San Bernardino.

THE most notable event of the social season thus far was the wedding of Frances Helena Anderson and Walter Kohl, which took place Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson. The interior of the house was lavishly decorated with flowers, each room having its distinguishing color. The bride party entered to the strains of Lohengrin, "Bridal Chorus," played by an orchestra. Little Helen Kohl, as a flower girl, escorted by Master Clark Johnson, led the procession. John Anderson, Jr., the best man, and Miss Minnie Riley, the bridesmaid, came next, followed by the groom and Mrs. Anderson, and the bride, leaning on the arm of her father, Rev. W. J. Spence officiated. Soon after carriages were called, and the guests taken to the St. Charles Hotel, where an elaborate banquet was served. Toasts were responded to by Judge F. W. Gregg, C. E. Dunscomb, B. F. Bledsoe and others. Mr. and Mrs. Kohl left today on their wedding trip, going to New York City and Denver. On their return they will take up their residence at a handsome new home, just completed, at Highland.  
William L. Cave and Clara Belle Nutting were married on Wednesday evening at the Reorganized Church of Latter Day Saints. Rev. A. C. Barnore officiated.

#### Riverside.

M. R. AND MRS. W. S. CORWIN of Los Angeles were guests last week of Mrs. G. H. Brown and Mrs. C. P. Hancock.  
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ohlmeyer left Wednesday on a trip about Southern California.  
J. E. Keith and Mrs. Lva Dunbar were married Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Bradford Morse. Rev. F. P. Goff performed the ceremony in the presence of a small company of relatives and neighbors.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Alkire and Miss Carrie Alkire entertained at Halloween games Tuesday night.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Lindley entertained a party of thirty young married couples Tuesday evening.  
Announcements have been received of the marriage of Stanley J. Crawford of Riverside and Minnie Myrnetta Benjamin of Fresno. The ceremony took place October 25 at the home of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Crawford will be at home Tuesdays after December 1, at No. 368 Magnolia avenue.  
Nora S. Coleman and Frank O. Atkinson were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Coleman. Rev. E. F. Goff officiated.  
C. M. Temple of Los Angeles and Miss Mina Brinkman of Val Verde were married Thursday afternoon at the Hollywood parlors by Rev. W. N. Burr of Covina.  
Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Cundiff of Montana are guests at the home of R. P. Cundiff.  
The Art class of the Woman's Club met Thursday. Papers were read by Miss P. M. Wright, Mrs. Reynolds and Mrs. Day.  
Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Estudillo for the marriage of their daughter, Estelle Estudillo, and Harry Mitchell, which will be solemnized at the Congregational Church, Wednesday, November 15.  
Congressman J. C. Needham, wife and children, are guests at the home of Mrs. Myers on Twelfth street.

#### Redlands.

JUSTICE AND MRS. W. M. TISDALE are home from a visit to Los Angeles.  
Mrs. E. L. Johnson has arrived from Newton, Cal., to spend the winter with her son, the Rev. F. F. Johnson.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Stone have returned from Boston.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Pierce and son and daughter are at the Casa Loma for the winter.  
Jesse Simpson and family have returned from a visit to San Francisco.  
Mrs. L. E. Hill of Los Angeles is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Finkle.  
F. R. Ewing left last week for St. Joseph, Mo.  
Miss Edith Sandy left Saturday for Vincennes, Ind.  
Mrs. J. A. Pleasant has returned from Philadelphia.  
Mrs. M. E. Glen of Boston is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. B. Lane.  
Mrs. Henrietta Bill and her niece, Miss Bertha Hudson, left Thursday for Houston, Tex., for a visit of several months.  
Mrs. W. J. Withers left Thursday to join her husband at San Francisco. They expect to remain there all winter.  
Percy K. Duran and bride are back from a tour of two weeks, spent at Santa Barbara and other points.  
Mrs. George Stanley, after a visit of several days with Mrs. J. E. Brookings, left for her home in Wichita, Kan., last week.

#### Santa Monica.

THE pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Wilson was the scene Tuesday evening of a Halloween party, given by Miss Mabel Wilson and Miss Mary Edwards. There were jack-o'-lanterns and ghostly figures that led the dancing. Fortunes were told in the usual way, and when the lights were turned on, what became the game of the evening. The first and the booby prizes were won by Misses Metta Wise and Annie Elmer, respectively. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, Misses Field, Myers, Garey, Misses Goodin, Millie Wiser, Metta Wiser, Hunt, Sullivan, Ritchie, Whitman, Florence Longley, Laura Longley, O'Brien, Saunders, Elser, Wilson and Edwards.

#### Ventura.

M. R. AND MRS. T. G. MORRISON and children have returned from some three years' residence in Scotland, their native land. They will reside permanently on their place on Ventura avenue.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dubbs and daughter of Pittsburgh, Pa., are registered at Hotel Rose. They will stay in this city for several weeks.  
The High School freshman class gave a Halloween party Tuesday evening at the home of Miss Minnie Newby.  
Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Flint have returned from a two months' visit in Washington and Northern California.  
Misses Cora and Maude McGonigle

## HAIR-HEALTH.

Dr. Hay's Hair Health

produces a new growth and restores color to Gray Hair. Removes Dandruff and keeps the scalp cool and healthy. It is made from absolutely pure vegetable ingredients and does not rub off or make the hair greasy.

DOES IT.

Liberal Soap Offer:

will depart this week for an extended visit with relatives at Santa Cruz. The Young Ladies' Whist Club gave a Halloween party Tuesday evening at the Newby tenhouse on Chestnut street. The feature of the evening was dancing.  
A reception was tendered by the members of the St. John's Methodist Episcopal Church, South, to their new pastor, Rev. J. D. Jones, Thursday evening.

The following druggists supply Dr. HAY'S HAIR HEALTH and HARFINA SOAP at their stores:

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Long Beach.

CITY TRUSTEE E. L. COVERT and W. L. Campbell returned early in the week from a ten-day hunting trip in the mountains.  
John Eno, late of Honolulu, is coming to live in Long Beach. He will occupy the Col. Pitcher place on Ocean Park avenue.  
Harry Bixby of Arizona is spending a few days with his parents.  
Miss Lillian C. Wingard returned early in the week from a six weeks' outing at one of the mountain resorts.

#### Pomona.

MISS CORA ALLES of Los Angeles is the guest of Miss Kathryn Bateman.  
George L. Thompson of Pasadena is visiting George C. Egan and family.  
W. A. Bell and bride, nee Knowlton of Fresno, have returned from their honeymoon trip to San Francisco. Mr. Bell is having a new residence built here on East Holt avenue.

The fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Nichols was celebrated Wednesday afternoon at their home, Flora Park, Pomona, by a reception tendered them by their daughter and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brown of Los Angeles, assisted during the afternoon by the latter's niece, Miss Bertha Nichols.  
Mrs. John Wasson is visiting friends at Sacramento and Stockton.  
P. C. Tomner is home from San Francisco.

George W. Merrill and wife are back from a visit with relatives in the northern part of the State.  
Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Nichols returned Tuesday from San Diego.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Northcraft entertained in honor of Miss Clarke of Los Angeles Monday evening.

Miss Anna L. Youngs gave a surprise party to her brother, Oliver Youngs, Monday evening.  
Miss Edith Hamlin gave a Halloween dancing party at her home in the Kingsley tract Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Bruce A. Rice gave a party Tuesday night celebrating Halloween. Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Padgham entertained the Union Whist Club Friday evening.

August Schwan and family of Mountridge, Kan., are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Schwan.  
Mr. DeWitt Crank entertained Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Clara Patterson. The evening was pleasantly spent with Halloween games.

Mrs. Willard L. Goodwin of Los Angeles has been visiting J. W. Goodwin and family.  
Dr. J. E. McGowan and wife entertained the members of the Pomona Spanish class Friday evening.

The Social Hour Club gave a hop at Colonial Hall Friday evening.  
C. A. Loud and Miss Hattie V. Loud are in San Francisco.

Miss Clarke of Los Angeles, who has been visiting Mrs. C. J. Nichols here, returned to her home on Wednesday.

#### Coronado.

THE event of the week at Coronado was the reception given Miss Ruth E. Gould of Chicago at Hotel del Coronado Friday evening. Several hundred persons took advantage of the occasion to meet Miss Gould, and express to her personally their appreciation of the work she is doing in connection with art education in the public schools. During the evening Miss Gould gave a most delightful and instructive talk in which she is so deeply interested. At the close of her remarks the teachers of the Coronado schools presented her with a quantity of beautiful roses. Altogether, Friday evening was not only the event of the week, but one of the season's events as well. Miss Gould will visit at Santa Barbara before returning to Los Angeles and the north.  
The Misses Healy gave a very pretty Halloween party Tuesday evening. Chrysanthemums were used in the decoration of the rooms, yellow predominating. Weird charms for learning of future events were numerous upon the evening's program.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham E. Babcock gave a tally-ho party to Olay dam Thursday afternoon. The night was spent at Olay with a return to Coronado Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Babcock's guests included Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Clarke of Fresno, Miss Edwards and Miss Cunningham of St. Louis, who are spending some time at Coronado.

Mrs. Burnap entertained the Afternoon Card Club Wednesday. The parlor and reception rooms were beautifully decorated with chrysanthemums. The Misses O'Connor, daughters of the late Cornelius O'Connor of San Francisco, who have been at Coronado during the past six months, will leave today for a two months' stay at their home in the Golden Gate City, returning to Coronado at the close of that time. They will visit in Los Angeles on their way to the north. Several luncheons and evening parties have been given during the past week in honor of the departing visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Schutenhaus, leaders in German social life of San Francisco, are celebrating their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary, by visiting localities of interest in Southern California. During the past week they have been visitors at Coronado.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Newcomb, who have been in San Diego during the past two months, are occupying their cottage at Coronado, having returned for the coming season.

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Hopkins, who have been in Minneapolis during the entire summer, will spend the coming winter at Coronado, as is their custom. Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins returned during last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Wengenheim, who are spending several months in

Every Bottle Warranted

to restore gray or bleached hair to youthful color and beauty. Not a dye; does not stain the scalp and hair. "NOT A GRAY HAIR LEFT." The testimony of hundreds of satisfied users.

AT ALL LEADING DRUG STORES.

Put this advertisement out within the next 3 days, signing your name and address here:

Medicated Soap, the best soap you can use for hair, scalp and toilet. Both for 50 cts. This soap is good once only to same family. Every family should embrace this offer, reduced by druggists below 10 cts. per box. ONLY, or by LONDON SUPPLY CO., 555 Broadway, New York, by express, prepaid, on receipt of 50 cts. and this advertisement.

TRY AT ONCE DR. HAY'S HAIR HEALTH.

Don't Accept any Substitute, on which Dealers Make More Profit.

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# Furious! Furious!! Furious!!!

## Capes, Jackets, Suits, Children's Garments and a Magnificent Stock of Fur Garments.

### Fur and Plush Garments.

The greatest values ever known in this section. Sacrifice is no name for it. Every garment is new, stylish and up-to-date in every way. Read the startling prices below:

10-inch Baltic seal collar with high storm collar, at \$1.89.  
10-inch genuine astrachan \$7.50 collar, only \$4.75.  
12-inch Baltic seal \$9.00 collar with deep border of lovely stone marten, only \$5.85.  
12-inch Baltic seal \$10.00 collar with deep border of beautifully-blended mouton, only \$6.95.  
14-inch seal plush cape edged with thibet fur, would be cheap at \$3, only \$1.95.  
16-inch seal plush cape, worth \$7.50, elaborately braided and jetted, only \$4.75.  
30-inch finest seal cape, made perfectly plain, edged with beautiful black thibet, worth \$10, only \$6.95.  
24-inch \$15 elegant rich quality imported crush plush capes, edged all around with thibet fur, lined with heavy Skinkers satin in beautiful shade of red, only \$9.75.

\$3.50 Children's \$7 Misses' \$22.50 Ladies' \$8 Jackets \$5.65 \$5.50 Jackets \$12.50 Suits \$8.95

Capes \$2.15  
50 capes for little girls, golf style, royal blue or red with fancy plaid hoods, as nobly and girlish as you please. A wonderful bargain.  
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## Parisian Cloak and Suit Co., 139 S. Spring.

# Letting Down of Nerves.

### Thousands Are So Troubled and Don't Know It The Numbers Describe Symptoms That Warn One of Coming Danger.



in small of back, Fig. 1. Hudyan corrects all these, because Hudyan insures a correct discharge of every bodily function.

Hudyan increases the appetite and assists digestion and assimilation. Hudyan brings back a glow of health to pale, wan faces.

If your hands tremble, if you have ringing in ears, if you feel faint or giddy at times, Fig. 5, if your face gets red upon slight exertion, Fig. 4, if you have pain in chest, Fig. 3, if you have irregular flutterings of heart, Fig. 2, or a feeling of heaviness in pit of stomach, Fig. 1, then take Hudyan.

Hudyan cures one and all the above symptoms because it strengthens all the nerves and nerve centers. Sleeplessness, horrid dreams, clouded memory, all gone tired feeling, are promptly relieved by Hudyan.

In women nervous troubles are usually complicated with female weakness. Hudyan corrects all such complications as painful and irregular periods, profuse or scanty menses, leucorrhoea, chronic inflammation and ulcerations.

Hudyan is for men and women, and cures permanently.

Get Hudyan from your druggist, 50c a package, six packages for \$2.50. If your druggist does not keep it send direct to the

## Hudyan Remedy Co.

Corner Stockton, Ellis and Market Streets, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

You May Consult the Hudyan Doctors Free of Charge. Cal or Write.

### Millinery....

I am now ready to show my importations of French Pattern Bonnets and Millinery Novelties. Special exhibit every Tuesday during this month.

MRS. N. E. SMITH, 205 South Broadway.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

### CASTORIA

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## The Grandest and Most Fascinating Values Ever Offered the Ladies of this City.

Bear in mind these two important and overpowering Facts:  
FIRST—There is not a garment in our store that we do not own at 25 or 50 per cent. less than other dealers pay for the same goods.  
SECOND—That we are positively going out of business on January first, and everything is sacrificed to that end.

## Capes, Jackets, Suits, Children's Garments and a Magnificent Stock of Fur Garments.

### Fur and Plush Garments.

The greatest values ever known in this section. Sacrifice is no name for it. Every garment is new, stylish and up-to-date in every way. Read the startling prices below:

10-inch Baltic seal collar with high storm collar, at \$1.89.  
10-inch genuine astrachan \$7.50 collar, only \$4.75.  
12-inch Baltic seal \$9.00 collar with deep border of lovely stone marten, only \$5.85.  
12-inch Baltic seal \$10.00 collar with deep border of beautifully-blended mouton, only \$6.95.  
14-inch seal plush cape edged with thibet fur, would be cheap at \$3, only \$1.95.  
16-inch seal plush cape, worth \$7.50, elaborately braided and jetted, only \$4.75.  
30-inch finest seal cape, made perfectly plain, edged with beautiful black thibet, worth \$10, only \$6.95.  
24-inch \$15 elegant rich quality imported crush plush capes, edged all around with thibet fur, lined with heavy Skinkers satin in beautiful shade of red, only \$9.75.

\$3.50 Children's \$7 Misses' \$22.50 Ladies' \$8 Jackets \$5.65 \$5.50 Jackets \$12.50 Suits \$8.95

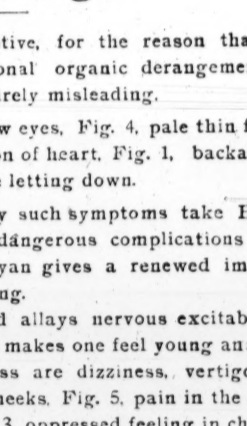
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## THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

H. G. OTIS, President and General Manager.  
HARRY CHANDLER, Vice-President and Assistant General Manager.  
L. E. MOSHER, Managing Editor. MARIAN OTIS CHANDLER, Secretary.  
ALBERT McFARLAND, Treasurer.

## The Los Angeles Times

Daily, Weekly, Sunday, and Magazine Section.  
Every Morning in the Year. Founded Dec. 4, 1881.  
Eighteenth Year.

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TERMS.—Daily and Sunday, 75 cents a month, or \$2.00 a year; Daily without Sunday, \$7.50 a year; Sunday, \$2.00; Magazine Section only, \$2.00; Weekly, \$1.50.  
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## LAST WEEK, 184,270.

The circulation of the Los Angeles Times during the week ended Saturday, November 4, 1899, was 184,270 copies, as follows:

Sunday, October 29	36,100
Monday, October 30	23,416
Tuesday, October 31	23,420
Wednesday, November 1	23,470
Thursday, November 2	23,470
Friday, November 3	20,550
Saturday, November 4	27,420
Total for week	184,270
Daily average	26,324

## SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA'S SUCCESS.

In yesterday morning's issue of the Times was published a partial resume of business conditions in Los Angeles and the principal towns of Southern California. The facts presented were carefully collated, especially for publication in these columns, and they may be relied upon as giving a true and honest view of the situation.

The most ardent optimist could hardly expect a better showing than that which is set forth in the simple recital of facts and conditions as they actually exist. There is not the slightest need for embellishment, for exaggeration, or for flights of the imagination in this plain, straightforward recital. Nothing of the sort is attempted.

The facts are sufficient to show, beyond all possibility of doubt or cavil, that Southern California, notwithstanding the untoward coincidence of two consecutive "dry years," is enjoying the most prosperous times ever known in the history of this section. Every line of business in Los Angeles shows great improvement during the past three years. The demand for labor is greater, wages are higher and workmen are more generally employed than ever before. What is true of Los Angeles is also true of Pasadena, Riverside, Pomona, Redlands, Anaheim, Santa Ana, and, in fact, of practically all the other towns in Southern California. Money is plenty for all legitimate investments, and the agricultural industries are remarkably prosperous considering the disadvantages to which they have been subject by reason of the deficient rainfall. This deficiency is expected to be supplied during the coming winter, when the farmers of Southern California will be the most prosperous men of the community.

## A CONDITION, NOT A THEORY.

Some of our citizens appear to be somewhat astonished and indignant, not to say dazed, at the precipitate action of the City Council in discharging the members of the Police Commission. Yet, it has been a matter of common repute that many of these policemen, who are hired to patrol our streets, have openly boasted that they were independent of the authority of their chief officer, or even of the Police Commission itself, owing to certain political influence which they possess, and it is a known fact that policemen of shady reputation have succeeded in retaining their positions, although the Chief has desired to have them removed.

For years The Times has pointed out the absurdity and injustice of such a condition of affairs, which is about the same as if the members of a regiment should openly boast that they did not have to obey the orders of the colonel because they had a pull in the War Department.

That the members of the police force should be able to control the government of a city which employs them is certainly sufficient cause for anxiety and apprehension on part of good citizens; but, then, as we have said, the situation is by no means a new one, although it has, just now, assumed a more aggressive form than hitherto. If a majority of the citizens like this sort of thing, why, then, it is probably the sort of thing which they will continue to get. If they do not approve of it, then it is easy for them to make their views on the subject plainly understood by the City Council.

It is a condition, not a theory, which confronts the people of Los Angeles, and it is for them to say what they want to do about it. It is for them to act, and act in time. Vigilance is necessary, for the agents of the criminal element are sleepless and plausible.

Lucky Baldwin has not sold the Baldwin Hotel site for \$1,600,000 to James L. Flood, one reason being that Mr. Baldwin has already refused \$2,500,000 for the property. There is certainly logic in Mr. Baldwin's not having sold for the figure first named, as San Francisco is anxious to have the gap on Market street filled up, but as Lucky holds the key to the situation, the metropolis will probably have to see it remain in that condition until the old gentleman gets his price.

When gold can be dug out in chunks the size of a boy's hand (size of boy not stated), and a half inch in thickness in the Black Hills of South Dakota, there would appear to be no sense in going to Cape Nome, there to contrive the scurvy and freezing off of unspecified numbers of arms, legs and ears.

## DUTY OF RELIGIOUS TEACHERS.

Not all religious teachers are wise, judicious and infallible in their utterances before their own congregations, or before popular audiences.

Despite the good intentions with which fair-minded men are disposed to credit them, the clergy is liable to err, the same as other human teachers.

Numerous are the sectarian differences and divisions among people in this day and generation, none of these differences are of the first consequence, provided there is a general agreement and concurrence among religious teachers upon the great fundamental tenets of the sublime religion of Jesus Christ. While on earth, the Master's teachings were simple, but as broad and far-reaching as they were simple.

Every intelligent, sincere and loyal follower of His, if he has studied well at the feet of the Master, learning aright the great primal truths uttered by Him when He spoke face to face with men upon earth, in the dawn of Christianity, is competent to realize the noble self-abnegation of the Savior, His more than human solicitude for the welfare of men's souls and bodies, and the infinite tenderness of His mercy, and the profound depths of His love for the sons of men. That love was broad enough to embrace within its saving folds the poor and the lowly, the strong and the rich, of whatever nation, race, creed or color.

He sought to save men's souls through loving kindness, through mercy and compassion. At the same time He sternly rebuked sin, and was terrible in His anathemas against hypocrites, liars, blasphemers and persecutors. He came into the world to teach peace on earth and good will to men; He counseled obedience to the civil as well as to the divine law. When He said, "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, and unto God the things that are God's," He meant no more nor less than to give to His followers a solemn admonition to obey the Roman civil law—however hard that law was upon the followers of Christ—thereby making obedience to human ordinances a fundamental part of the Christian creed.

And such has been the true spirit of Christianity down through all the succeeding ages.

However much present-day devotees of the Christian doctrine may differ as to beliefs, forms and ceremonies, certain it is that they must and do agree upon the great bed-rock truths of the simple religion of Jesus Christ. Differ as they will as to about doctrines, they must agree that it is the duty of the Christian teacher who would follow truly in the footsteps of the Master, to teach pure love of God and man; to foster in the human breast the love of truth, charity, honesty, integrity and loyalty—loyalty to God and country, to family and friends, to right and justice, and above all human things, loyalty to liberty and law; and to warn the ignorant and thoughtless against the crimes of falsehood, conspiracy, disloyalty, resistance to law, and domestic insurrection, with their long train of evils, suffering and individual disaster.

Whatever ill men may suffer—and we all have our burdens to bear—no good can come of unduly magnifying them to ourselves or to our neighbors. A cheerful and hopeful view of life is better for man, even though his lot be a hard one, than is a pessimistic and despondent view. It is for the Christian teacher who would preach not only Christ and Him crucified, but also the common-sense religion of faith, hope and cheerfulness, to inculcate love for all the simple and manly virtues that make men good and happy—love for sobriety, industry and frugality; devotion to family, self-respect, respect for the rights of others, respect for law, love and reverence for the flag under which we live, in short, that unbending patriotism which teaches us to be ever true to all our obligations as men and citizens.

Fortunate it is that the country generally is now enjoying a period of repose, and that prosperity, abundance and contentment are the rule, and not the exception, with all classes of worthy men. But in times of unrest, when industry is paralyzed, when thousands are without employment, and when poverty stalks through the land, then it is that the Christian minister has a grave and important duty to perform. It then becomes his God-given right and his high duty to do all in his power to lead his listeners in right paths, to conduct them away from those treacherous pitfalls into which vicious leaders and bad advisers would lead them.

Dr. Leyds, the Boer representative at Brussels, explains that he is now receiving news from the Transvaal by the way of Holland. We must say that much of the news given out by Dr. Leyds sounds as if it came by the way of Jim Creelman.

Whatever else may be said about the prize fight, the spectators certainly got a "run for their money." There was gore and slugging to satisfy the most exacting thirst for hard hitting and the sight of "claret."

## NATIONAL IRRIGATION OUTLOOK.

The irrigation convention, to be held in San Francisco on the 14th of this month, is attracting much attention on the part of the local press of California, and it is interesting as well as encouraging to note that the papers, almost without exception, are inclined to look with much caution, if not suspicion, upon the proposition which emanates from a small band of prominent San Francisco citizens, for the construction of a State system of irrigation. Thus, the San Jose Herald, in an article which was reproduced in The Times a few days ago, says in regard to the proposition:

"Who are behind it? It is hard to say, but we may guess. The Wright law irrigation bondholders might find a way to repair the value of their securities in connection with an issue of State irrigation bonds. The money-lenders of San Francisco will see in it a chance for driving a thriving business in buying and speculating in bonds. What other interests may be in the background remains to be seen."

"This movement clashes with the plan for Federal development of irrigation. It is urged by its advocates that Congress will not vote for the Federal scheme. This is an unwarranted assertion. The Senate did vote for certain work of the kind in the way of building reservoirs and making surveys, at the last session. The House did not agree for want of organization, which will be secured for the next session."

The Riverside Enterprise, in the course of an editorial on the same subject, has the following:

"The nation has the resources to carry the enterprise through without bringing a heavy burden of taxation upon the people. The plan is sound in principle and is certain to succeed ultimately, though it may be delayed by such ill-advised local movements as the one which has recently been set on foot in this State."

"California cannot afford in any way to embarrass a movement which means so much to the State for the sake of a wild-cat scheme which would be incomplete and unsatisfactory at the best and would certainly involve gigantic frauds and corruption. It is better to possess our souls in patience and work for the more glorious consummation."

It has been claimed, by those who favor the State irrigation idea, that there is no chance of our getting Congress to take up the Federal irrigation problem. This, as The Times has shown, is an unfounded assertion. Congress and the Federal authorities at Washington are rapidly coming into line with the public sentiment of the great West in regard to the importance of this great question. For instance, in the annual report of Commissioner Hermann of the General Land Office, a digest of which was published in the telegraphic columns of The Times recently, Mr. Hermann urges the proper utilization of the grazing lands on the public domain, and it is pointed out that, so long as the land laws require mill men and other lumber men to pay a fair price to the government for timber supplies drawn from public land, there should be an equal charge levied on the grazing products of public lands. The government, it is urged, should derive a revenue from leasing such lands.

This is just what the supporters of Federal irrigation have been advocating, and the recommendation of Mr. Hermann will, doubtless, go a long way toward bringing Congress to a favorable consideration of the subject.

As a further proof that the East is waking up on this subject of Federal irrigation, we call attention to the proceedings of the twenty-ninth annual meeting of the National Board of Trade, held in Washington in December, 1898, at which delegates were present representing thirty-two of the leading commercial organizations of the country. Among the subjects discussed was that of irrigation, which was introduced in a report by the Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburgh. To this report, and the discussion of the subject, are devoted no less than seventeen pages of the printed proceedings. The report presented by the Pittsburgh association emphasizes the importance of the retention of water supplies by the government, to irrigate the lands which the government owns. A Boston delegate, on behalf of his association, expressed his sense of obligation to the committee for its interesting report on the subject, which he declared is so vital to the welfare of the nation, and a strong resolution favoring the construction of reservoirs by the government was then adopted.

This does not look much as if the eastern people are entirely indifferent on the subject of national irrigation. It should be remembered also that during the twelve months that have elapsed since this convention was held more has been done to arouse interest in the question throughout the country than in all previous years since the subject was first brought out. Yet, in his annual report just issued, Gov. Murphy of Arizona repeats the stale assertion that it is "hopeless" to expect that the government will embark upon a general policy of reservoir construction, and that no solution of the question can be hoped for in that direction. It begins to look as if, with these gentlemen, the wish is father to the thought.

One of the obstacles to any plan of State irrigation on a large scale, which The Times has pointed out on several occasions, is the fact that many of the rivers flow through several States or Territories. As a Washington correspondent of The Times recently showed, if a lake or river is situated in Utah, and its waters are used for irrigating land in Wyoming, or vice versa, both States may pass laws which are applicable to the waters which are within their own boundaries, and may still be unable to control the waters. Clashing interests and State jealousies prevent uniform or harmonious legislation, and the consequence is a condition of lawlessness preventing a profitable and proper use of the natural advantages of anybody. When the Constitution was made, irrigation was a subject not contemplated, and no authority was given for Federal intervention. A representative of the Agricultural

Department, who is in charge of irrigation investigations in Wyoming, has recently issued a pamphlet describing the difficulties that have arisen there where waters are used, which belong both to Wyoming and Utah.

It has been asserted that there are no such questions at issue in this State. Now, then, about the waters of the Colorado River, which run through four States and Territories? It is from this river that water would be taken to carry out the largest irrigation scheme that is possible within the limits of this State—in the Colorado Desert, where there are thousands upon thousands of acres of rich land, which only needs water to produce the most wonderful crops of valuable products that can be raised anywhere in the United States.

The more this State irrigation proposition is examined, from an unprejudiced standpoint, the more dubious and dangerous does it appear to be.

## "BEWARE THE DOG!"

Publicity has been given to an alleged pledge that is being circulated for signatures among members of the late unlamented Legislature which, among other things, undid, failed last winter to elect a United States Senator. This pledge is as follows:

"In the event of an extra session of the Legislature, I pledge myself to vote in favor of the adjournment of said Legislature whenever requested to do so by the Governor, and in order that a Republican United States Senator from California shall be elected at such session, I further pledge myself, immediately upon the convening of such extra session, to go into caucus of the Republican members to select a Senator (such caucus to consist of sixty-one or more members) and to support the nominee of such caucus."

If the above document is a reality and not a freak of some newspaper reporter's facile imagination, the members of the Legislature who opposed the election of Daniel M. Burns to the United States Senate, last winter, should beware the dog. This pledge has holes in it, and the largest one with which it is perforated is intended to be used that the notorious candidate of the touts, heelers and political pariahs of the Republican party of California shall drag his carcass through it to a seat in the United States Senate. There can be no other purpose in such a pledge as this, and the man who signs it might as well have voted for Burns at Sacramento months ago.

So long as D. M. Burns is an open and avowed candidate for election to the office of Senator, the legislator who pledges himself to go into a caucus ranges himself on the side of that impossible candidate. The honest man, the self-respecting legislator, cannot afford to be put in a position where he will be compelled to vote for Dan Burns through the oily manipulations of that adroit political wire-puller in a Senatorial caucus.

California needs another Senator, but it is not so badly off for one that it can afford to have a Dan Burns elected to represent it. Better, indeed, that California shall get along with but one Senator until the crack of doom than that there shall be sent to the nation's capital to represent this great and intelligent people a man selected by the purlieu of San Francisco and the Southern Pacific Railroad for elevation to that position. If it were impolitic and undesirable for the Republican members of the Legislature to go into a caucus last January for fear that Dan Burns would be elected, it is equally improper and impolitic for them to go into such caucus at any later date for the self-same reasons that ruled them. The situation with respect to the Senatorial succession to Stephen M. White differs in no essential now from what it did nine months ago, when Sacramento was in the turmoil of the Senatorial contest, and when the commonwealth was being daily disgraced and outraged by the gang of harpies which was attempting to force Dan Burns upon the people of California as their representative in the highest office within their gift.

So long as the menace of Dan Burns continues, just so long should the honest members of the Legislature refuse to consider the question of a Senatorial caucus under any circumstances. When the Southern Pacific takes hands off and permits the people's representatives to elect a Senator, the usual methods of procedure will be strictly in order. Until then, those stalwart men and good Republicans who refused to fall down to Burns and his gang last winter should stand fast, no matter how long the Senatorial vacancy shall continue. California can afford to be unrepresented at Washington; it cannot afford to be disgraced!

## PREPARE TO EVACUATE.

The country is hardly surprised to learn that the new organ of the Democratic National Committee, the National Bulletin, has dropped discussion of the silver question and is confining its attention to "trusts" and "imperialism." All Democrats possessed of ordinary common sense know that the free and unlimited coinage of silver is a dead and buried issue. Its grave was dug in 1896 and was filled up by Republican votes piled mountain high. Of course, Mr. Bryan will not forsake free silver, for it is his stock in trade. We may expect him to weep over the putrefying remains of the dead issue so long as he has a tear to shed, but with his marvelous capacity for tears, he will never be able to make the issue sprout and blossom as it did in the year 1896. As to the other issues discussed by the National Bulletin—"trusts" and "imperialism"—the question of trusts is not one of politics, but of economics, and there is no question as to imperialism, for the country has already expanded, as has been well put by our great President. If the Democracy proposes a policy of contraction, the country would like to know where that policy is to end. If we are to surrender the Philippines to somebody—say Germany, England or Japan—perhaps the Democrats will next want us to surrender California and



Senator Mason: "If you don't climb down off'n this, I'm going to let go."

[From the St. Paul Pioneer Press.]

Texas to Mexico, and all that territory covered by the Louisiana purchase to France. We should then surrender New York, Pennsylvania, New England, etc., to the Indians, and betake ourselves to the places from which our ancestors originally came. If this is to be the Democratic policy of 1900, we ought to know it at once, so the populace can pack its gripsacks preparatory to abandoning the United States of America in case the Democrats win out.

Gen. Buller's troops should make the most of the joyous greetings they are receiving at Cape Town, for there is every prospect that hundreds, if not thousands of them, will never see another demonstration of that sort. There is hard service ahead of them, with the attendant horrors of capture, hunger and death in prospect. The eyes of many of these brave men will never again look upon an enthusiastic multitude and the undulating decorations with which they were greeted at Cape Town. And more's the pity.

Canned air from Arizona is promised in the near future, a liquid-air company having been successfully launched at Yuma. Avoid imitations and buy no canned climate unless the word "Yuma" is carefully blown in the can.

San Francisco is in the midst of a political campaign that is full of lurid incidents which resemble those in evidence at Ladysmith and thereabouts. There are no cries of the wounded and groans of the dying, but there is a flow of language which seethes, boils and

bubbles; in other words, — seems to be to pay up at the Bay City, and no pitch hot.

As 42,000 people contributed to the purchase of Dewey's new home, and as he asked for a dining-room seating but eighteen persons, we have figured out that the admiral will have to give a fraction over 2333 dinners in order to entertain all those who had a hand in the purchase. This is going to keep Cousin George busy for the remainder of his natural life.

William Fife, the designer of the Shamrock, is in London explaining why the cup challenger did not win. None of his explanations seem to fit. The only trouble discovered with the Shamrock on this side was that she wasn't a fast enough boat; at least, we seem to have gained that impression some way.

The public schools of San Francisco are again in the throes of their annual cold famine, and the youngsters are shivering at the expense of idiosyncrasy in the school department.

One of the most interesting features about a prize fight is reading the day after the battle the things the fighters said about it the day before it came off.

Mr. Jeffries won, to be sure; but if it is all the same to you, James, Los Angeles would like a little wider margin.

Santa Ana is about to establish a powder mill. Come West, young man, and blow up with the country.

## COLOSSAL TELEPHONE PROJECT.

## NEW ACQUIREMENTS.

[A. P. EARLY A. M. REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—The Herald says proofs continue to multiply that the Whitney-Widener-Elkins-Maloney syndicate is the prime mover in the colossal telephone project for fighting the American Bell Telephone Company, and that so far as this city is concerned, it will exercise supreme control of the opposition companies in this city.

A majority of the stock of the People's Telephone Corporation has been acquired by the Whitney syndicate and has been securely locked up in the same vault that contains a majority of the stock of the Metropolitan Street Railway Company. In fact, it is said that all but a few shares of the People's Telephone Corporation stock have been turned over to the Whitney interests.

Only a small amount of this stock was outstanding up to a short time ago, but it was to be increased to \$5,000,000 at an early date. It is alleged that a deal was made with certain promoters for the issue of something like \$1,500,000 of this stock for patented rights and franchises. A demand is reported to have been made already by the promoters that this alleged agreement be carried out, in default of which there is talk of litigation.

The Whitney syndicate has now secured all of the facilities for telephones in this city that it desires, and before long some startling developments are expected. Negotiations have been in progress for several days between the People's Telephone Corporation and the Knickerbocker Telephone Company with a view to effecting a consolidation, so that they may present a united front against the New York Telephone Company in this city. It is considered likely that an amalgamation will be brought about within a few days. Of the Knickerbocker Company, William H. Eckert, a brother of President Eckert of the Western Union Company is the president. In this concern the Gould or Western Union interests predominate. W. H. Eckert used to be connected with the Bell Telephone Company, and he is familiar with the telephone business.

## NAVAL OFFICERS' RETIREMENT.

## BOARD MAY CONVENE.

[A. P. EARLY A. M. REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—A special to the Herald from Washington says that unless there should be a large number of casualties or applications for voluntary retirements, it is apparent from an examination of the new retired list of the navy, just published by the Bureau of Navigation, that Secretary Long will have to convene next year a board of rear admirals to select officers for retirement.

But three retirements on account of age will occur next year—Commander W. C. Gibson, Capt. P. A. Tenckhoff and Capt. J. Lowe. The board will also probably be required to act in 1901, as only four age retirements occur during that year, but after that it is likely that there will be sufficient vacancies caused by retirements and casualties to bring about the number of promotions required.

Another party of engineers will leave the United States on Monday next to engage in the surveys being made under the direction of the Isthmian Canal Commission. This party which will go to the Isthmus of Darien will be in charge of James O. Maxwell. It will consist of fifty men, who will sail from Norfolk on the Scorpion.

## A GIBSON BOOK

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Los Angeles, Nov. 2, 1899.

# The Times

## THE WEATHER YESTERDAY:

U. S. WEATHER BUREAU, Los Angeles, Nov. 4.—(Reported by George E. Franklin, Los Angeles registered 28,99; at 5 p.m., 29.53. Thermometer for the corresponding hours showed 55 deg. and 64 deg. Relative humidity, 5 a.m., 82 per cent.; 5 p.m., 52 per cent. Wind, 5 a.m., northwest, velocity 1 mile; 5 p.m., west, velocity 5 miles. Maximum temperature, 53 deg.; minimum temperature, 54 deg. Barometer reduced to sea level.

## DRY BULB TEMPERATURE.

Los Angeles ..... 54  
San Francisco ..... 52  
San Diego ..... 52

**Weather Conditions.**—The pressure has risen on the Pacific slope, but it continues low in Northern Oregon and Washington, and is accompanied by cloudy weather and southerly winds. Rain has fallen from Puget Sound to San Francisco, over an inch having fallen at Eureka in the past twenty-four hours. Fair weather prevails in Southern California, though cloudiness is likely to occur. The temperature has fallen in Southern California and on the Northern California and Oregon coasts south of the Columbia River. Elsewhere on the Pacific slope it has risen. It is warmer east of the mountains, though freezing weather continues.

**Forecast.**—Local forecast for Los Angeles and vicinity: Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday; not much change in temperature; westerly winds.

**SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 4, 5 p.m.**—The following are the rainfalls for the past twenty-four hours, and seasonal rainfalls to date, as compared with those of the same date last season:

Stations—	Past twenty-four hours.	This season.	Last season.
Eureka	10	7.31	3.99
Red Bluff	24	3.28	9.1
Sacramento	18	4.62	1.99
San Francisco	14	4.06	1.92
Yrebo	2.08	1.15	1.15
Independence	37	4.7	1.1
San Luis Obispo	4.92	1.23	1.23
Los Angeles	1.87	1.8	1.8
San Diego	42	1.08	1.08
Yuma	48	1.15	1.15

San Francisco data: Maximum temperature, 62 deg.; minimum, 54 deg.; mean, 58 deg. The pressure has risen slightly on the Pacific Coast. During the past twenty-four hours there has been a rise of two-tenths of an inch in pressure from San Francisco and on the Pacific coast. The temperature has risen slightly in the Sacramento Valley. Heavy fog is reported along the coast near Point Conception.

**Forecast made at Los Angeles for thirty hours, ending at midnight, November 5:**  
Northern California: Fair Sunday; northerly winds in the interior; westerly winds on the coast.  
Southern California: Fair Sunday; light northerly winds.  
Arizona: Fair Sunday.

**The Times' Weather Record.**—Observations made at 1 p.m. and midnight, daily:  
November 4—1 p.m. Midnight.  
Barometer ..... 29.53 29.7  
Thermometer ..... 54 60  
Humidity ..... 53 85  
Weather ..... Clear Clear  
Maximum temperature, past 24 hours ..... 53  
Minimum temperature, past 24 hours ..... 53

## ALL ALONG THE LINE.

With natural gas and liquid air, Yuma will soon be coming to the front as a manufacturing center.

Estimates of the orange crop for the coming season range from 14,000 to 15,000 carloads, but the total may be more than the highest figure named.

It is almost as difficult to get news of a railroad accident from the Southern Pacific Company as it is to get late and authentic reports from the seat of war in Southern Africa.

The total shipments of citrus fruits from Southern California during the season which closed on October 31, amounted to 10,311 carloads. This is only about two-thirds of the shipments for the previous year.

Sportsmen who have a taste for big game should take a trip to Arizona. In some sections of which mountain lions are so numerous that stockmen have offered a bounty of \$5 a head, in addition to the regular Territorial bounty.

While the City Council is wrestling with the oil question, it might, perhaps, manage to abate the nuisance of thick petroleum smoke which floats over Spring street, near the corner of Second, every afternoon.

Mention was made in this column yesterday that for some time past nothing had been heard of the proposed Pasadena cycle path. It is now announced that material for the track has been received on the ground, and that a contract for grading the track has been let.

And now San Diego is expecting the Southern Pacific to enter that city, not only by one, but by two routes. One of these, it is said, is to make as direct a line as possible to Old Town, and then into the city, and the other is to touch the coast at La Jolla, Happy San Diego. With two of Mr. Huntington's lines competing with each other for traffic, and a full-blown spook university, what more can the city of Bay and Climate ask? No longer shall it be known as the City of Grief, but rather as the headquarters of Joy and Happiness, and the Home of Content.

It will soon be a very unimportant town in Southern California that does not have its oil question to solve. Just now, among other places, Summerland, in Santa Barbara county, is struggling with a problem of this kind, which bears a close resemblance to the one which the Los Angeles authorities have to crack. A suit is pending relative to certain parks which were donated to Summerland by H. S. Williams, the founder of that place. In this case Mr. Williams reserved to himself the right to mine for oil and minerals. His heirs have been considering a proposition from a company in Los Angeles and from private parties in San Francisco for the transfer of these rights, which are valued at between \$50,000 and \$100,000. Meantime, they have been enjoined from sinking wells, and the case will have to be decided in the courts. It may be remarked that a sensible city government is not likely to expend much money in the improvement of a park site, so long as there are any restrictions to the deed or lease of the land, which leave an opening for the invasion of the park by oil derricks. Those who wish to get a vivid idea of the absolute devastation that can be caused in a once pretty park by this means, should take a ride out to the old Second-street park, at the corner of Lakeshore avenue.

## GOLF TOURNAMENT.

### LOS ANGELES COUNTRY CLUB'S HOUSE OPENED.

Good Sport on the New Links on West Pico Street, Where Forty Thousand Dollars Has Been Expended—Battle for Best Gross Score Ends in a Tie.

Good sport and perfect weather combined to make the opening of the new clubhouse and golf links of the Los Angeles Country Club yesterday a notable affair. The grounds, which are picturesquely located near Calhoun Valley, were peopled yesterday with devotees of the game and prominent members of society drawn thither by the formal opening of the largest organization devoted to golf in Southern California. The club owns 100 acres of land on West Pico street, on which almost \$40,000 has been expended in improvements. Chief among the latter is a clubhouse, which is said to be the finest of its kind in the State.

George J. Denis, the newly-elected president, at 9:30 formally declared the links open, and from that time on golf reigned king. Although the list of entries showed fifty-two gentlemen entering in the men's competition, and nineteen ladies in the ladies' matches, the largest list ever recorded for a local tournament, the play was far above the average. And while it was impossible to break records on the new green, the scores made yesterday in some instances will remain as records without doubt for some time to come. The feature of the day was the contest between C. E. Maud of Riverside and C. S. O'Connell of Pasadena, who recently returned from Scotland, where he played in all the great matches this summer. The battle was for the best gross score, which resulted in a tie score of 182 each. In order to settle the championship, which carries with it the Los Angeles cup and gold medal, an eighteen-hole game will be played today. Mr. Orr, it is said, disqualified himself in the first round at the eighth hole by saying he did not care to continue.

Although the gentlemen's competition resulted in a victory for Orr and Maud, the play on the other contestants was close to the high mark of the champions. E. C. Jones won third place with a score of 196, while E. B. Tufts, J. P. Sartori and J. Ruthven were close on his heels with records of 198.

In the handicap W. Crosby won first with a net score of 174. J. Ruthven secured second with a score of 176. In the ladies' competition Mrs. Browley made the best score, 114, winning gold medal. Miss Helen Healy captured the silver medal with a score of 115. Miss Healy also won the ladies' handicap, making a net score of 91 points.

Miss B. Healy of Santa Monica won second; net score 92. The longest drive was made by C. E. Orr, who placed the gutta percha 231 yards from the green. W. Crosby was a close second with 224 yards to his credit. Miss Crouch won the ladies' long drive, scoring 124 yards.

The principal net scores are as follows:

	Net	Handicap score.
Crosby	174	174
Maud	174	174
Jones	196	196
Sartori	198	198
B. Tufts	198	198
Young	210	210
Cook	216	216
May	14	153
Chapman	18	191
Bumiller	18	191
Willcott	18	198
Silent	18	198
Wood	18	197
Craig	22	210
Ruthven	22	211
W. A. Tufts	22	211
Hays	24	207
Turner	28	214
Holiday	28	191
Wilson	28	205
Hunt	28	201
Marline	28	206
Bruce	28	210
Anderson	32	185
Burnmaster	22	219
Verance	22	219
Nolan	32	185
Howard	32	211
Barker	32	191
Norris	32	226
T. Stevenson	36	212
F. A. Harris	36	213
Off	36	250
Stevenson	36	241
R. H. Jones	36	193
H. Fisher	36	243

The ladies score was as follows:

	Net	Handicap score.
Miss Crouch	114	100
Mrs. Foster	115	105
Mrs. McCrea	117	110
Mrs. Braly	117	106
Mrs. Vail	119	108
Mrs. Seymour	115	115
Mrs. Upham	115	115
Mrs. Porter	118	108
Mrs. McGraw	118	108
Miss Beatty	120	102
Mrs. Meylin	122	106
Miss Healy	127	101
Miss Steward	127	105
Mrs. Ruthven	127	105
Mrs. Babcock	127	107
Miss Seymour	127	107

**A KIND NEIGHBOR.**  
The kindest and most neighborly thing one woman can do for another in case of sickness is to tell how she herself was brought out of trouble and distress; and urge her neighbor to seek the same remedy. Hundreds of thousands of mothers have cause to bless just this same kind, neighborly, helpful spirit which actuated Mrs. Wm. S. Vollmer, of Concord, Cabarrus Co., North Carolina.

"We moved here to Concord, N. C. over a month ago," she says in her communication to Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery. "A little girl here was in dreadful health. We told her folks about Dr. Pierce's medicine. I knew what they had done for us. Her parents bought a bottle of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and of 'Favorite Prescription' and one of 'Felt's.' The patient has improved wonderfully after taking these medicines. I wish everybody knew the great virtue of Dr. Pierce's medicines. I have been using them in my family for three years and always with success."

"I will be pleased to have my letter published. If persons wishing to know more about the great benefits we have received from using Dr. Pierce's medicines will write, enclosing stamp, we will gladly answer."

Every mother of children ought to possess Dr. Pierce's grand book, the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a magnificent thousand-page illustrated volume. It teaches mothers how to care for their children and themselves. It is the best doctor to have in the house in case of emergency. Over half a million copies were sold at \$1.50 each, but one free copy in paper covers will be sent on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only, or send 11 stamps if you prefer a heavier, handsome cloth-bound copy. Address the publishers, World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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**new black dress goods,**  
exclusiveness and newness are the keynotes of our success. prices range from the 25c domestic serge to the imported novelty at 12.50 per yard.

**Irish poplin**  
the very newest textile for full dress or draped skirts, to transform as to show colored silk underskirt or waist lining, and so opaque as to be the proper thing for street wear over black plain and polka dot, 48 inches, 2.50 per yard to 3.00.

**crepons**  
french double-faced in elegant designs, yard, 3.00.

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apparently applied with corsican silk, thus formulating an exquisite plaid, 44 in. and only 4.75.

**mohair and silk-poplin broches**  
destined to supplant the popular crepon, in stripes and figures, 2.50 to 3.25.

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suitable for mourning, 44 in., per yard, 1.75.

**camel's hair**  
in plain and fancy weaves, soft as down, covered with long, glossy hair, 45 to 50 in., ranging from 2.50 to 5.00.

**tailor suitings**  
including venetian cloth, per yd., 1.50 to 5.00.  
tuxedo cloth, 56 in., up to 5.00.  
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camel's hair chevrons, 1.25 to 3.50.  
matellier, 56 in., 4.00.  
satin finish french moleskin, 60 in., 6.00.  
broadcloths at all prices.

**grill opaque**  
this new weave must be seen to be appreciated, as it is entirely different from any goods heretofore introduced, per yard, 5.00.

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## Wilson's Air-tight Heaters.

Acknowledged the best constructed, perfectly-working and most economical stove on the market. Be sure you see it before buying.

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These black Crepons, Cheviots, and Venetians seem destined for even greater favor than ever before, judging from our own unusual selling. We certainly have a larger showing and a greater variety of popular priced, fresh, seasonable black goods than we have ever shown in the past.

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Priced from 50c to \$2.00 a yard.

VENETIAN CLOTH is also prime favorite for smooth finished material, most desirable for tailored suits and the new styled skirts. These we have

From 50c to \$2.00 a yard.

MATELASSE CREPONS, a rich, handsome fabric of this season's production, shown in different designs, 46 inches wide, 75c a yard.

CREPONS in every desired style and design at \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, etc.

We would call especial attention to our large assortments of Crepons at the popular prices of \$1.50 and \$2.00 a yard. We believe these lines are unmatched in the city. Blister effects in large, medium and small designs; stripes, wide or narrow; chevron and floral designs and a host of other ideas.

IN COLORED DRESS GOODS there are some new creations in fancy camel's hair styles that are unique and stylish, blues, browns, greens and violets, with wide and narrow stripes of long camel's hair. Fancy checks in different colors with camel's hair stripes.

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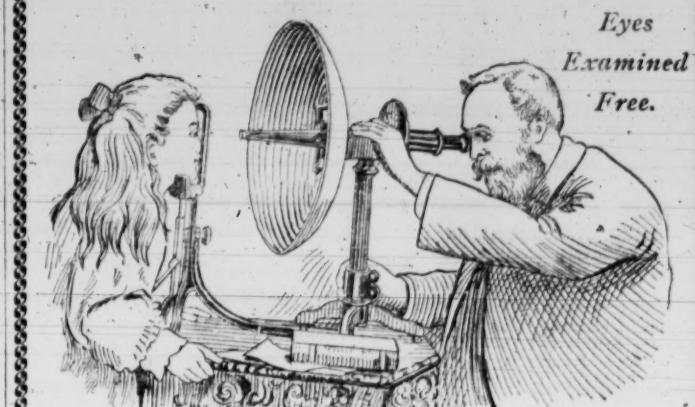
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OUR MOTTO—"Full weight, highest quality, lowest prices."

1 lb. Fancy Elgin Butter	25c	2 pkgs Mince Meat	15c
1 lb. Santa Ana or Gardena Butter	35c	1 pkg. Seeded Raisins	10c
2 doz. Fresh Eggs	45c	3 pkgs. Currants	25c
3 qts. Cranberries	25c	1 lb. Citron, Orange or Lemon Peel	15c

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Is our specialty. We have the finest diplomaed scientific optician now operating in California. Within the last two weeks he has had three cases where delay would have resulted in total blindness. If your eyes trouble you don't delay in placing yourself in his hands and afterward you will thank us for urging the matter.

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Our prices on glasses, frames and other optical goods are a third or a half less than any other first-class optician in the city.	
Nickel Eyeglass Frames, 48 and 50c	
Ten-year Gold Filled Frames only	\$1.50
Solid Gold Riding-bow Frames, 48c	\$1.50
Rimless Eyeglasses or Riding-bow Frames, 48c	\$1.50
Gold filled and fitted with best lenses, warranted 10 years, only	\$3.00
Open face crystal	25c
Clocks cleaned	75c
Rings made smaller	25c
Plain rings soldered	50c
Solid gold ring mountings	50c
to order, \$1.00 and up	
Watches cleaned	75c
New main spring	50c
New roller jewel	50c
New case spring	50c
New hand parts	50c
Hunting case crystal	10c

A beautiful shopping tablet with etching of old Mission on aluminum cover, silicate leaves, free with each order of repair work or other purchase.

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## Curtains and Draperies

The new Fall goods in all lines are on display. To those fitting up their houses, we would suggest a visit to this department. The north window is arranged to suggest the completeness of the stock. Not only is the saving great, but the stock we have here from which to choose is complete in every detail—the goods are the latest and most wanted kinds.

The changes in patterns put novelty at a premium, and we are fully equipped to satisfy all demands.

Pretty lace curtains make the sunshine seem brighter and add an air of culture and refinement to the room. This week we offer some special values in a line of beautiful Nottingham Curtains.

## New Ideas

The Flemish and Belgian finish so universally popular is shown here in larger assortment than in any other store in the city. Every design is selected for its superior beauty and utility. The novelty and newness enhance its value, but we price it on the same close margin as all the rest of the stock.

Odd chairs from \$5.00 up.  
Hall seats at \$10.00 and more.

## Dining-Room Pieces

Tables up from \$35; chairs begin at \$5. Sideboards at \$35 and china closets at \$30.

Nothing else will give to your dining room the same appearance of correct up-to-date as will a set of this beautiful, enduring, dark finished oak.

## NILES PEASE FURNITURE CO.

## Gas and Electric Fixtures.

Any design made to order. Old fixtures changed to combination and refinished. All kinds of portables and drop lights for reading. Nickel, silver and all kinds of plating. Don't fail to see our new line of wrought iron fixtures.

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If you want a lamp that is well designed, mechanically made so to be cheap to operate, to stand wind, to give fine, steady light even with common stove gasoline and is the most comfortable lamp in the market. Call and examine the new and improved sunlight gas lamps and the new outside are lamp for outdoor or street lighting.

We now make two-light chandeliers at from \$8.00 upward; wall and bracket lamps at from \$3.00 upward. Also student lamps. We carry an assortment of mantles and chimneys.

Lamps on display Saturday nights till 9 o'clock.

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**Geo. T. Exton, THE MUSIC DEALER, 327 S. Spring St.**

## ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

## UNCLE SAM'S JUST CLAIMS TO THE DISPUTED STRIP.

Ex-Secretary of State John W. Foster Makes a Convincing Summary of the Government's Case — No Foundation — Whatever — for Great Britain's Claim of Sovereignty.

(A. P. EARLY A. M. REPORT.)  
WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—Ex-Secretary of State John W. Foster, a member of the Joint High Commission to settle differences between the United States and Canada, has prepared a summary of this government's case on the Alaskan boundary. It was read last night before the American Geographical Society.

Mr. Foster reviewed the history of the negotiations between Russia and Great Britain, and showed that the British only sought to prevent the extension of the Russian claims eastward to the Rocky Mountains. The British government was then prepared to accept a boundary line of a hundred miles from the coast of the mainland. Great Britain afterward succeeded in reducing this strip to a width of ten marine leagues.

Russia permitted a ten-year license to fish and hunt in the estuaries, but declined to make it permanent. That license was terminated at the end of the period, and Mr. Foster says it is itself inconsistent with any interpretation of the treaty other than the complete sovereignty of Russia all over not only the strip of mainland, but all the bays and straits.

Mr. Foster showed that in 1839 the Hudson Bay Company leased from the Russian government the very strip in question, as shown by the Russian maps, and in 1857, a parliamentary committee, examining the head of the company, brought out the fact that the Russian sovereignty extended thirty nautical miles inland, following the indentations of the coast.

In 1858, the boundary was established by the United States, at the crossing of the Stikine River, which was the present American contention, and in 1856, a criminal tried and convicted, was released by Canadian courts because his offense was committed "in American territory."

Mr. Foster quoted the British Secretary, Canning, in his instructions to the Duke of Devonshire, who he says: "Enlightened statesmen and jurists have long held as insignificant all titles of territory that are not founded on actual occupation, and that title is the opinion of the most esteemed writers on public law, to be established by practical use."

With this as a basis, Mr. Foster made the following strong presentation of the American position regarding the boundary:

"There is no claim or pretense that the British authorities or subjects ever occupied any of the territory now in dispute, except under the lease cited, or ever exercised or attempted to exercise any acts of sovereignty over the strip or waters inclosed by it."

"First—Soon after the treaty of 1825 the Russian government published a map claiming the strip of territory and all the interior waters of the sea inclosed by it."

"Second—The Russian-American Company established forts and trading posts within the strip."

"Third—By virtue of the lease cited, which was a recognized assertion of its sovereignty, Russia temporarily transferred these forts and posts to the British company."

"Fourth—At the termination of the extended lease it reentered and took possession and remained in possession till the cession of Alaska to the United States."

"Fifth—It received the allegiance of the native Indians inhabiting the strip and exercised supervision over them."

"Sixth—Immediately after the cession in 1867 the Department of State of the United States likewise caused a map to be published setting forth the bounds of Alaska, in accordance with the treaty of 1825, and the same claim as to the strip was thereon made as by Russia in its map of 1825."

"Seventh—Upon the transfer of Alaska a portion of the United States army was dispatched to occupy the territory and a detachment was stationed for some time on this strip of the mainland."

"Eighth—Since the cession, post-offices and post routes have been established and maintained at various points on the strip."

"Ninth—Custom-houses have likewise been established and duties collected therein."

"Tenth—Government and mission schools have been maintained, and notably so, for nearly twenty years at the head of Lynn Canal."

"Eleventh—The revenue vessels of the United States have continuously since the date of the cession patrolled the interior waters surrounded by the strip, to enforce the revenue and other laws of the United States."

"Twelfth—The naval and revenue vessels of the United States have for the same period exercised acts of sovereignty over the strip, especially about the head of Lynn Canal, and the latter have yielded unquestioned allegiance to the United States."

"Thirteenth—In the census of 1880 and 1890 all the Indian tribes inhabiting the strip were included in the population of the United States and so published in the official reports."

"Fourteenth—The territorial government of Alaska has exercised various and repeated acts of sovereignty over the strip and interior waters inclosed by it, and the writs of the United States courts have run throughout its whole extent."

"Fifteenth—Under the territorial claims of the United States and the protection of the government, citizens of the United States have entered and occupied the strip, built cities and towns, and established industrial enterprises thereon."

"All the foregoing acts have taken place without a single protest or complaint on the part of the British or Canadian governments, except that some friction has occurred between the customs outposts as to the exact demarcation of the eastern line of the strip."

CAPT. GLENN'S EXPLORATIONS.  
(A. P. EARLY A. M. REPORT.)  
SEATTLE (Wash.), Nov. 4.—Capt. Edward F. Glenn, commanding the Cook's Inlet, Alaska, exploration expedition, arrived here from the north yesterday and will proceed to Washington at once to make his report. His party reached as far as Tanana River, on the Circle City-Alaskan route, having been completed to that point from Tyoonok, a well-blazed trail. At Tyoonok and Kanik he built military stations and surveyed a military reservation one mile square at Inlet Creek, on the Sushitna River. He explored the Sushitna and found it navigable for 140 miles, and the Yenitene for 120 miles. He also discovered several heretofore unknown rivers and has with him much valuable data.

"SPARKLETS"  
There is a new firm opened in this city under the name of "California Instantaneous Carbonating Co." They are selling what is called "sparklets" for carbonating all liquids, water, milk, coffee, tea, anything that is a liquid. It is cheaper than anything of the kind ever manufactured, costing but 4 cents a quart, and the process is simple and easy. At their office in the Wilcox building, 122 West Second street, the company is demonstrating the utility of Sparklets, and serving free sample drinks.

## THEY CURE Afflicted Men.

IF A MAN IS STRONG PHYSICALLY HE IS USUALLY in good trim mentally. As long as a man is as he should be mentally he has little to fear in the struggle for competency or a social standing among his fellows. But when the body fails the nerves begin to give out and the brain weakens.

Such men make a serious mistake in wasting valuable time and sums of money in experimenting with untried doctors, electric belts, patent remedies or worthless prescriptions, Formulas, etc. Men who are suffering with any form of nervous debility or a contracted

ped than other doctors. They have the largest medical institution in America.

They cure Nervous Debility, Rupture, Strictures, Special Diseases, Kidney Diseases, Bladder Diseases, Spine Diseases, Liver Diseases, Heart Diseases, Blood Diseases, Skin Diseases, Stomach Diseases, Eye Diseases, Ear Diseases, Lung Diseases, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia.

DR. MEYERS & CO. will let the patient deposit the price of a cure in any bank in Los Angeles, to be paid after he is well. If it is not convenient to do this, payments

## PAY WHEN YOU ARE WELL.

ailment, need a thorough constitutional treatment. Such is administered only by Dr. Meyers & Co., the able physicians.

Every member of the staff is a specialist of long experience in curing MEN. Their original method of treatment checks all wasting of the flesh, builds up the nervous tissues, creates sound and refreshing sleep, removes pains, makes the weak strong, and banishes symptoms arising from violations of the laws of nature. DR. MEYERS & CO. are not only more experienced, but they are better equipped

may be made monthly.

DR. MEYERS can cure you at home. Although it is preferable to see the patient in many instances, it is not always necessary. If you cannot call write for private book, diagnosis sheets, free advice, prices and other particulars. Correspondence solicited. All letters confidential. No printing on envelopes or packages to indicate name of sender. Cures sent by mail or express free from observation.

### DR. MEYERS & CO.,

218 S. Broadway, Los Angeles.

Take Elevator to Fourth Floor.

Hours: Daily 9 to 4.

Evenings, 7 to 8.

Sundays, 9 to 11.

CONSULTATION FREE.

... This Elegant ...

## Rattan Rocker

on sale

... Monday Only ...

at \$4.95 worth \$8.50.

JUST RECEIVED, a carload of the latest styles

"Rattan Furniture consisting of

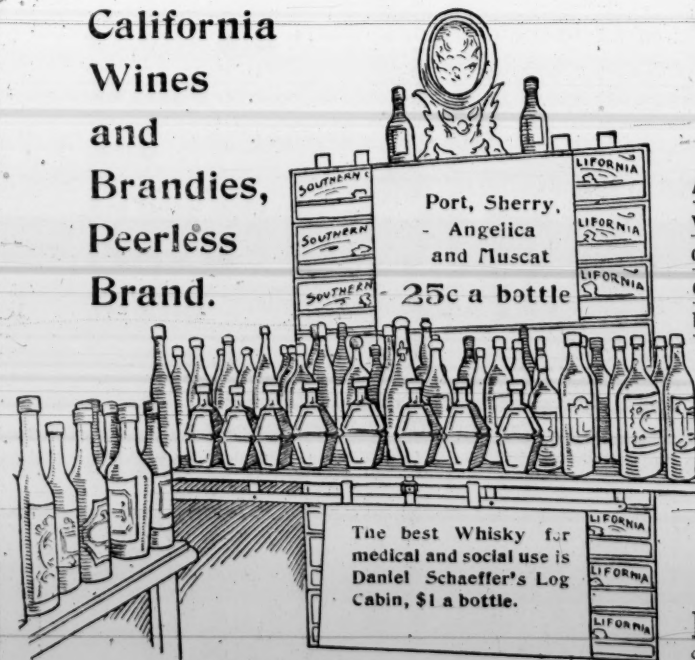
Easy Chairs, Rockers, Settees, Tabourettes and Tables,

All of which we will sell at popular prices. "See them in our window."

W. S. ALLEN, FURNITURE, CARPETS, 345-347 S. Spring.

## "The Best for the Least"

California Wines and Brandies, Peerless Brand.



Our Wines

Are the products of our own vineyards, pressed in our own wineries and aged in our own cellars. There are none better and few so good.

Old Port Wine, Old Sherry Wine, Old Angelica Wine, Old Muscat Wine

75c per gal.

NOTE: We sell no wines that have not been in our cellars at least five years.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA WINE CO.

Tel. M. 332.

220 West Fourth.

Mail Orders Filled. — CRANDALL, AYLSWORTH & CO. | Mail Orders Filled.

## UP TO DATE DEPARTMENT STORE

113-115 NORTH SPRING ST.

Wholesale and Retail Warehouse, 553 to 559 South Spring Street.

## We Are Going Out of Business.

Hard-pan prices on everything we have from now on until our doors are closed and the store room empty. Our large stock is not yet "picked over," but the assortment will never be greater than now. Come tomorrow if you can spare the time. You will find just what you need. Here are a few suggestions, just to show what our prices are like. They cannot be matched anywhere else.

### Kid Gloves.

Smooth, soft, tough kid skin; fancy embroidered back, two clasps, in black and all leading staple shades; very firm flexible quality and beautifully made. These gloves sell readily at any store in Los Angeles at \$1.00; special going out of business price at 69c.

### Banquet Lamp

Extra large size, brass vase, opalescent stand, vase and front in beautiful decorated floral effect to match, this comes in pink or blue, for the lamp complete, all sizes, only \$2.50.

### Ladies' Wrappers

Made of a nice quality fine on backed flannellette; waist lined, yoke, back and front neatly trimmed with a navy blue and a perfect deep black; these are 40 inches wide and would be a positive bargain at \$1.00. Grand special going out of business price, 25c.

### A Dress Goods Bargain.

Here is a splendid quality white cord serge with a heavy, well defined twill; good weight; comes in a rich beautiful shade of navy blue and a perfect deep black; these are 40 inches wide and would be a positive bargain at \$1.00. Grand special going out of business price, 25c.

### Children's Underwear.

Natural gray jersey ribbed vests and pants; silk finished neck and pearl buttons; fleece lined; 10c to 30c a garment according to size; worth 15c to 50c a garment at regular sale.

### Ladies' Hand Bags

Beautiful quality, heavy corded or plain taffeta silk with rich oxidized or Roman gold jeweled extension top, these are something entirely new and very extra value for the money, special at \$1.25.

### Laces and Insertions

Laces and insertions in silk and linen, colors are black, white and coral; widths are from 1/4 in. to 5 in., come in very pretty patterns and are worth up as high as 15c, your choice of any in the lot, 6c.

### Corsets.

50 dozen at an extraordinary price. Made of fine quality gray jean; perfect fitting, out after a French pattern; double steel, hook clasp in front; also side steel. A corset that would be considered good value in heretofore sold at 85c; going out of business price, 25c.

### Ladies' Vests

Fleece lined jersey ribbed; good weight; crocheted finish neck with silk draw string; these come in natural gray and white; regular price is 50c; special going out of business price, 19c.

### Cushion Covers

All the colors in plain denim, stamped with a handsome design, all ready to embroider. Two shades of green, two shades of blue and a beautiful shade of red; these go on sale tomorrow morning, 25c.

### Parlor Lamp

Brass stand, beautiful decorated opalescent vase and shaped dome shade to match; old rose, green, lavender, pink, leopards and an extra heavy quality cloth, complete with chimney and a very beautiful lamp only \$1.75.

### Dress Percales

A new lot goes on sale tomorrow morning; handsome colorings in navy blue, new blue or black and red; grounds; beautiful stylized stripes, neat floral designs and fancy figures; these are a full yard wide and an extra heavy quality cloth. Just such percales as you pay 10c and 15c for the town over. Special going out of business price, 8c.

### Ladies' Union Suits

Very fine quality natural gray merino vests; ribbed or plain; 50 per cent wool; neck and front silk bound; regular \$1.25 value; special going out of business price, \$1.00. Drawers to match at the same price.

### Ladies' and Children's Hose

Two special numbers at 20c that you cannot match in this city. A plain hose in natural gray color, extra heavy, and black hose in derby ribbed leg with a plain foot and merino heel and toe. These are both 30c sellers. Special going out of business price, 10c.

### Ladies' and Children's Hose

Children's Bicycle Hose, extra heavy quality, very fine rib; sizes 7 to 10; our regular 15c hose; special going out of business price, 10c.

### Ladies' and Children's Hose

Ladies' Hose, very fine quality mace cotton; perfectly fast black; double ribbed top; a hose that would be cheap anywhere at 20c the pair; going out of business price, 15c.

Entire Stock of Diamond Bros. sold out to M. Goodstein, of San Jacinto

## at 40c on the dollar.

The balance of Dress Goods, Ladies' Furnishings, Clothing and Shoes will be sacrificed in order to close out this stock at once. Remember, the stock was bought at 40c on the dollar and will be sold at prices cheaper than the merchants can buy the goods. I can save you one-half on your needs in fall and winter goods.

Diamond Bros. Price.	M. Goodstein's 40c on the Dollar Price.	Diamond Bros. Price.	M. Goodstein's 40c on the Dollar Price.	Diamond Bros. Price.	M. Goodstein's 40c on the Dollar Price.
60c all wool check Scotch suiting, yard	29c	10c Ladies' lawn embroidered handkerchiefs	6c	60c Men's fine natural wool shirts and drawers	35c
45c all wool check novelty dress goods, yard	18c	15c children's fine ribbed hose, black	7c	75c Men's colored jersey ribbed fleeced underwear	39c
30c black broadcloth suitings, yard	8c	25c children's extra heavy black ribbed hose	13c	60c Men's extra heavy jersey ribbed underwear	33c
35c colored China silks, yard	19c	15c Ladies' black silk finish hose	8c	75c Men's heavy worsted working shirts	45c
45c fancy figured India silks, yard	19c	25c Ladies' black hose, Egyptian white feet	12c	35c Men's plain black satteen shirts	22c
75c black broadcloth suitings, extra quality	39c	Odds and ends in ladies' and children's underwear at half the actual cost.		50c Men's black and white stripe satteen overshirts	29c
50c all wool plain colored suiting	17c	30c Ladies' fine ribbed fleeced-lined underwear	22c	50c Men's extra heavy black and white duck overshirts	35c
75c all wool ladies' cloth, 54 inches wide	38c	25c Ladies' black woolen seamless hose	15c	30c Men's Coon Brand collars, all styles	10c
\$1.25 solid colors ladies' broadcloth	73c	All our \$5.00 Ladies' coats and jackets, last year's style	\$1.69	15c Men's natural all wool gray socks	12c
50c elderdowns, figured and plain colors	19c	All our \$3.00 Ladies' coats and jackets, last year's style	35c	15c Men's black and tan cotton socks	6c
35c all wool red and white hannels	15c	All our \$6.00 Ladies' plush coats, last year's style	\$1.69	10c Men's celluloid water proof collars	3c
85c light and dark striped outing flannels	4c	12c 36-inch percales	6c	\$1.75 Ladies' dongola pat. tip lace shoes, coin toes	83c
75c Amoskeag checked gingham	4c	80c Men's Melton Cloth extra heavy Overcoats, satin lined	\$9.60	\$2.00 Ladies' vicel kid tan shoes, laced, button, sizes 4 to 6	95c
50c light colored cheesecloth and fur trimmings	3c	\$5 Men's heavy cassimere winter Overcoats	\$2.95	\$2.25 Ladies' extra kid shoes, all styles in lace or button	\$1.24
65c Fancy and dark standard calicoes	3c	\$7.50 Men's extra good worsted Suits, well made and lined	\$3.50	\$1.50 Ladies' calfskin and pebble grain winter shoes	85c
10c Dark colored Silesia	5c	\$10 Men's brown checked cassimere Suits, well made and lined	\$4.65	\$1.50-2.00 Ladies' dongola kid, Oxfords and Juliettes	\$1.00
50c checked glass toweling, yard	2c	\$15 Men's Black Imported Clay worsted Frock Suits	\$7.75	\$1.25 Ladies' Dongola pat. tip Oxfords, small sizes	25c
50c Angora colored furs for trimming	24c	\$1.75 Men's heavy worsted working Pants	95c	\$1.50 Boys' heavy calfskin shoes	98c
\$1.00 Ladies' cloth capes	49c	\$1.25 Men's extra well made mole skin Pants	79c	\$1.50 Misses' fine Dongola kid shoes	98c
50c Ladies' muslin embroidered skirt chemise	35c	\$4.00 Men's extra sizes fine all wool Pants	\$2.10	75c and \$1.00 Infants' and children's fine kid shoes	50c
\$1.00 Ladies' muslin drawers, deep embroidered and tucked	48c	\$1.75 Boys' neat gray checked mole skin Suits, sizes 8 to 14	89c	\$1.75-2.00 Men's fine Morocco Slippers, tan and black	\$1.05
\$1.00 Jackson & Glad's corset waists in black and drab	65c	\$4.00 Boys' fine all wool Suits, sizes 4 to 8	\$1.45	\$3.00 Men's fine calfskin Shoes, Packard make, lace and congress	\$1.45
75c R. & G. black and drab corsets	38c	\$1.25 Men's black Fedora, neat shape	69c	\$2.50 Men's heavy Milwaukee oil grain Shoes, nailed and riveted, lace and congress	\$1.33
15c Bolt, 4 yard pieces velveteens, all colors	5c	\$4.00 Men's John B. Stetson Hats, sizes 6 1/2 to 7 1/2	\$1.00	\$1.75 Men's satin calf Shoes, in lace and congress	98c

No limit, no reserve; first come, first served. Everything must be sold.

M. GOODSTEIN, FORMERLY

Diamond Bros.

Corner Main and Second Streets.

Edward M. Boggs CIVIL AND HYDRAULIC ENGINEER, 535 Robinson Block, - Los Angeles.

Copper Plate Engraving and Printing. Announcements, Invitations and Calling Cards. Society Stationers. The Whedon & Spreng Co. 204 S. Spring.



# Our most elegant apparel is reduced.

Imported costumes, wraps and millinery are to be sold at prices near to half.

Instead of waiting until their time of usefulness is passed, we have decided to sell all the fine imported garments at greatly reduced prices. This sale will include every dress, wrap, tailored suit and pattern hat from foreign modistes. The most elegant garments ever brought to this Coast. You who have seen them will at once appreciate what this sale means. There is nothing but the finest and best materials and the newest of styles. There is an individuality about them that no local tailor or dressmaker can duplicate. Each one is exclusive and far superior to anything of similar character in the Southwest. By selling them now we make room for new arrivals and enable their purchasers to have a full season's pleasure in wearing them. The reduced prices are as follows:

- \$250 black silk and lace costumes for \$150.
- \$175 black silk and lace spangled costumes for \$100.
- \$145 lavender silk and black net costumes for \$100.
- \$100 black broadcloth and ecru lace costumes for \$69.
- \$95 black broadcloth and ecru lace costumes for \$65.
- \$95 wine broadcloth, fancy bodice dress, \$65.
- \$85 gray broadcloth, fancy panel dress, \$59.
- \$75 brown cheviot, tailor stitched dress, \$50.
- \$65 black broadcloth and lavender silk dress, \$50.
- \$65 wine broadcloth Eton dress, \$49.
- \$45 brown broadcloth Eton dress, \$30.
- \$89 tan automobile ulster, silk lined, \$75.
- \$50 automobile jacket, silk lined, \$30.
- \$50 black crushed plush jacket, satin lined, \$39.
- \$85 black velvet cape, jet trimmed, satin lined, \$69.

## Trimmed hat reductions.

All the pattern hats now in stock will be sold as follows. New hats are soon to arrive; possibly prettier than these, possibly not. We are enjoying an immense millinery business because the stock is always fresh and clean and because the styles are exclusive. Choose now from among our finest hats as follows:

- \$30 to \$50 hats reduced to \$20.
- \$20 to \$25 hats reduced to \$15.
- \$15 trimmed hats for \$10.
- \$10 trimmed hats for \$6.
- 250 hats in all—no reserve.



### Bed and bedding complete, \$15.80

Hand-some iron bed, good mattress, springs and bedding complete for \$15.80, or you can have any article alone at the following prices. This is a banner chance to get a comfortable, good looking and substantial outfit for a most reasonable price:

- Double bed size iron bed in white enamel finished with brass knobs, a very strong and neat bed \$4.97
- Mattress to fit the above bed, fine tick, reversible, filled with excelsior with cotton on one side; a comfortable, serviceable and clean mattress for \$2.80
- Cable springs to fit the bed, well put up, strong rail and closely woven wire top; price \$2.60
- A good pair of wool blankets at \$2.25
- A winter support at \$1.25
- A pair of leather pillows at \$1.25

### Portieres that are different and unusual

A fourth floor sale of portieres to again demonstrate the superiority of our kinds and the reasonableness of our prices. Ample light, space and stock. Portieres that are unfamiliar and different from the usual. New, novel effects and reasonable prices are yoked together by the immensity of our buying.

Portieres for a 6-foot opening, typhoon cord with tassel finish, a very pretty hall hanging; price, each \$2.50

Satin finished portieres, 50 inches wide and 27 1/2 inch long; all-over design perfect each side; also and top border finished with hand-made drapery; price, per pair \$2.75

Damask portieres, 50 inches wide and 3 yards long; pretty raised floral designs on mixed grounds; very effective on either side; fast colors, both ends fringed; pair \$3.50

Derby portieres 3 yards long and 50 inches wide; mottled grounds with geometrical figures; heavy borders of similar design down both sides; in domestic drapery; finished on each side; price \$4.50

Oriental portieres in swell designs and colors; beautiful hanging or draped; nicely fringed ends; 50 inches wide and 3 yards long; you never have seen their equal \$5.00

Flagged portieres in five color combinations; handsome stripes sprinkled with pretty figures; just as effective as the real, hand-made; flagged portiere; 2 yards long and 50 inches wide; price \$6.00

Repp portieres 50 inches wide and 3 yards long; solid body or ground of heavy top and bottom; with an artistic scroll design and top border; handsomely fringed; an exclusive style; selling \$7.50

### Extraordinary Tomorrow and all the week we will make a very unusual demonstration of flannel values.

All Cotton Flannelettes and Outings, Shaker, Domet and All Wool Flannels, Eiderdowns and French Flannels, And Handsome Embroidered Flannels. Will be shown at very exceptional prices. These goods all come direct from the mills and are fully one-quarter less in price than you can find in smaller or less progressive stores.

OUTING FLANNELS in pink, tan or blue stripes and checks, full width and a 50 cent quality usually sold for much more than \$5.00

SHAKER FLANNELS in the plain cream shade so very much used for infants' and children's dresses; very 60c

OUTING FLANNELS in dark gray and tan stripes and checks, very suitable for boys' nightgowns, overshirts, etc.; selling at 70c

OUTING FLANNELS with fancy pink blue and gray stripes on a cream ground, a very heavy quality used for nightgowns; per yard 80c

OUTING FRIEZE in gray, tan and red mixtures, a plain, heavy, double fold material with a long nap; 100c

OUTING FLANNELS in handsome twisted effects, plain pink, light blue and cream; selling at 100c

SHIRTING FLANNELS in gray and tan stripes; heavily twisted and a fine material for working shirts; on sale at 120c

GERMAN OUTING FLANNELS in pretty figured patterns suitable for waists and dressing gowns; heavy, long fleece and very desirable; 120c

French No French dinnerware china is finer than that in this set and the decorations are such as would be expected at much higher prices, six styles of dainty colorings and patterns, each finished with stippled gold, 101 pieces, including soup tureen; complete for twelve persons. \$27.50

French No French dinnerware china is finer than that in this set and the decorations are such as would be expected at much higher prices, six styles of dainty colorings and patterns, each finished with stippled gold, 101 pieces, including soup tureen; complete for twelve persons. \$27.50

## Rich black dress goods.

50c For Cheviot Serge  
10 pieces of black cheviot serge, reversible and every thread pure wool; very rich finish on both sides. The fuzzy kind that will not retain the dust; 42 inches wide and an unmatchable quality for 50c a yard.

75c 44 Inch Granite Cloth  
All wool black granite cloth of a rich lustrous finish; reversible and 44 inches wide. Come early for them at 75c a yard.

## Silks at money-saving prices.

45c Taffetaline Silks  
Some 2000 yards of taffetaline; it is all silk and comes in every new shade, dahlia, purple, green, red, blue, brown, tan, cream, black, white, etc.; 21 inches wide and a good firm silk much used for waists, jacket and cape linings etc.; Our price 45c

79c The Best Taffeta Silk  
An enormous line of the very best taffeta silk; over 5000 yards in 120 different colors; new pastel shades, ecru, gray, tan, coralline, etc.; a soft finish, firm quality that is excellent waist material; priced at 79c a yard.

\$1.25 Mohair and Wool Crepons  
35 pieces of black mohair crepons and wool crepons in large and small blustered effects; a finish that will shake the dust; also some very neat raised effects; 44 inches wide and the very best you ever saw for \$1.25 a yard.

\$2.00 Silk Mohair and Wool Crepons  
The rich silky kind with lots of puffs and waviness in large and small blusters and blustered stripes; 44 inches wide, on sale at \$2.00 a yard.

\$1.00 Heavy Satin Duchesse  
Handsome satin duchesse of an extra heavy quality; cadet blue, light navy blue, hunter's green, black, dahlia, automobile red, etc.; are shown; 27 inches wide; our price is \$1.00 a yard.

\$1.50 Paris Novelty Silks  
An unusually large and attractive assortment of imported waist silks; printed warp Parisian silk, Parisian striped silks, hemstitched between the stripes, corded taffetas with pompadour stripes, hemstitched taffetas with polka dots, etc.; every pattern in every new fall shade; our price is \$1.50

## Choice colored dress goods.

59c Granite Plaids  
30 pieces of granite plaids in all the new color combinations; gray and black, black and white, red and green, blue and brown, purple and black, etc.; 46 inches wide and the best quality on earth for 59c a yard.

\$1.00 Homespun Suitings  
All wool homespun suitings in swell new fall mixtures; Oxford gray, pearl gray, castor, tan, etc.; are plentifully shown; yard-and-a-half wide and extra heavy quality; on sale at \$1.00 a yard.

\$1.50 Venetian Tailor Suitings  
We have just received a new lot of Venetian cloth, so extremely popular for tailor-made suits; castor, brown, tan, blue, green and red mixtures; 1 1/2 yards wide; 46 yards will make a suit; our price is \$1.50 a yard.

\$3.50 Plaid Back Suitings  
First showing tomorrow of some elegant new heavy plaid backings; patterns exclusively our own; plain on one side and plaid on the other; gold red face with Mary Stuart mixtures; face with black and white back; brown face with tan and red back; black with black and red, etc.; \$3.50 a yard.

## Annual Hosiery demonstration

At the beginning of the winter we make a demonstration that has never known its equal for value giving. Winter weights in cotton and woolen hosiery for women, men, boys and girls. Hosiery that comes to us direct from the foreign and domestic mills in solid case lots. Sterling qualities that will be found as dependable in wear as the rock-ribbed hills.

- | Kinds for women.                                                                                                                                                                                              | For children.                                                                                                                                                          | Kinds for men.                                                                                                                                                                            |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Real maco yarn hose with double soles and toes and high spliced heels; fast black, splendid quality; 15c                                                                                                      | Boys' and girls' fine French ribbed stockings, extra length, made with double knees and feet and absolutely fast black; on sale at 12c                                 | Seamless half hose of Oxford mixed wool with double heels and toes and ribbed tops; all sizes; on sale at 12c                                                                             |
| Fast black hose of real maco yarn in regular and out sizes, fancy ribs and drop stitched fancies of all sorts, ribbed tops, white feet or soles, have double soles and toes and high spliced heels; price 25c | Boys' and girls' fine French rib and corduroy ribbed hose in four different weights, fast black and made with double knees and feet; the best sold at 3 pairs for 50c  | Natural gray and black worsted half hose with double heels and toes and ribbed tops; extra length, a quality that defies competition; on sale at 25c                                      |
| Real Egyptian yarn, fast black stockings with the new improved top hem and elastic cuffs, four thread and very serviceable, 4-thread stockings are seldom sold at this price; 3 pairs for \$1.00              | Boys' and girls' heavy bicycle and light weight school stockings in both wool and cotton, made with double knees and feet and excellent values; for 25c                | Men's heavy or light weight cashmere half hose in black or natural gray, made with double soles and toes and high spliced heels; a quality that defies competition; on sale at 33c        |
| Cashmere hose made of four-thread Australian yarn with double soles and toes and high spliced heels; price per pair 39c                                                                                       | Infants' absolutely fast black, fine gauge cotton hose in sizes 4 to 5 1/2; very durable stockings; 10c                                                                | Men's heavy seamless cotton half hose in black and tan, made with double heels and toes; worth nearly 12c; double our price 12c                                                           |
| Fine gauge cashmere hose with mixed heels and toes to prevent printing; also the fine French boot styles in cotton, both plain and ribbed; worth half again as much as our price 50c                          | Infants' fine cashmere hose in black, white, pink, blue, red and tan with silk heels and toes, package of durable wool with every pair; an excellent stocking; for 25c | Men's prime tan or black, combed maco half hose of a superior quality, absolutely fast and stylish, and extra well finished; high spliced heels and double soles and toes; on sale at 16c |

**Cut glass specials** Not special for a day only, but for such a time as the quantities hold out. A chance to prepare for Christmas at a saving in price. Cut glass salts and peppers with sterling silver tops; from \$2.50 to \$5.00. Cut glass open salts \$2.00 doz. Cut glass toothpick holders \$2.00. Cut glass mustards, silver tops, \$2.00. Cut glass syrup pitchers \$1.00.

**White china** The finest 1-3 cheaper—china decorators will appreciate this chance. Fully one-third cheaper than usual—as follows:

- 14-inch Haviland plates \$1.40
- 16-inch Haviland plates \$1.75
- 8-inch Haviland covered dishes \$1.50
- 9-inch Haviland soup tureen \$2.00
- 10-inch Haviland salad bowls \$1.25

**Bead Swell new arrivals in bead chains** including such rich colors as turquoise, coral, emerald and sapphire mixed, with cut steel; also some coral and crystal chains; they have always sold at from 25c to 50c; on sale, while they last, at 15c

**A HAMBURGER & SONS**  
THE GREATER PEOPLE'S STORE  
LOS ANGELES

## Suits the boys like

We suit the boy and we suit the parent. The styles appeal to boyish tastes and the qualities appeal to parents' judgment. Our methods of buying of first hands enable us to sell for less money than is usual and still derive a profit. Small, but because of immense selling it is satisfactory. There is no suit in our store that is not backed by our word that it is the best that the money will buy—look where you will. The following are not exceptions in our stock, but simply indexes of the values and honest qualities ever on hand.

DOUBLE-BREADED suits of union cassimere, tweed and cheviot in all the prevailing fall patterns and colors; 18 lines in all. Coats are properly tailored and well lined; trousers are perfectly shaped, have taped seams, elastic waist bands and 2 side and 1 hip pockets; sizes 9 to 16 years; unusual style and quality for \$1.98

DOUBLE-BREADED suits of all wool cassimere, tweed and cheviot in neat mixtures, checks and plaids; finely tailored in every respect, neatly trimmed and warranted perfect in fit; trousers are well made, perfect fitting and have buckle and brand at knee; excellent value at \$2.50

VESTEES suits of an extra fine quality serge in royal blue; made with large square sailor collar trimmed with 10 rows of white silk soutache braid and silk emblems; trousers perfectly shaped and lined throughout; have taped seams, excelsior waist bands and 2 buttons on side; sizes 8 to 8 1/2 years; a very dressy and serviceable suit; priced at \$8.00

SAILOR SUITS of the very best storm serge in tan, brown, navy and royal blue; two interchangeable collars; one of same material and the other bright hue of rosegalline silk; handsomely trimmed shield front of same material, also combination silk front to correspond; sizes 8 to 8 years; very well suits made by New York's best manufacturer; priced at \$12.50

DOUBLE-BREADED suits of all wool cassimere, tweed and cheviot in medium, light and dark gray and brown mixtures, stripes, checks and plaids; well lined and carefully tailored; trousers are perfectly made; sizes 9 to 16 years; compare them with other suits about town \$3.50

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XVIII<sup>TH</sup> YEAR.

SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 5, 1899.

PRICE 5 CENTS

## OVERWHELMING EVIDENCE.

### Public Opinion vs. "Kohler, the Oriental Seer."

It has been very truly said that public opinion is the court of last resort before which all men must stand on final appeal. Bearing this expression in mind, "Kohler the Oriental Seer" is to be congratulated, for public opinion has agreed upon the verdict that the marvelous powers possessed by him are possessed by no other person living. Public opinion is a vigilant and exacting tribunal, and its inexorable decree cannot be ignored.



It has been just eleven months since "Kohler" first began business in the city of Los Angeles. His stay here has been an unbroken period of success. In the course of that time he has been consulted by over 4000 people of all classes and nationalities. This record has never been approached by any other person of a similar profession who has ever visited California.

"Kohler" is not here today and away tomorrow, but has selected Los Angeles as his future home. His reputation for honesty and straightforward business dealing is well known. He has firmly ingrained himself in the confidence of the people, and the ease with which he demonstrates his ability to accomplish even more than he claims, has made him famous throughout Southern California.

"Kohler's" strange powers are such as to be beyond the province of clear explanation. He does not even pretend to explain them himself. He does not claim to define them; they may be psychic, divinatory or spiritual; whatever they are, their results speak for themselves. He gives the full name of every caller and tells for what purpose they came; gives names, dates and facts concerning your affairs, and unerring advice upon all matters of business, journeys, speculation, mining, lawsuits, love, marriage, divorce, social and domestic relations, old estates—everything; reuniting separated and securing marriage with one of choice. Valuable advice concerning all matters of health, obscure or nervous diseases, bad habits and weaknesses of men and women.

#### Opinions of Press and Public

The New York Herald writes: "Men like Kohler and their have raised occultism to the dignity of a science, have succeeded in clothing their profession in honor, raising it above the gulf of discredit into which it has been cast by meandering pretensions." The World says: "McKinley's success is due to Kohler. In the year 1888, foretold the election of Mr. McKinley in 1896 by a table of states and majority in support of his claim. McKinley's opponent in the contest to come was described as a young Western man not then publicly known. The prediction at the time was but little credited as a young Western man not then publicly known. The prediction at the time was but little credited as a young Western man not then publicly known." The Chicago Tribune says: "Kohler is a veritable wizard, a mystery and a puzzle to all. There are a great many self-styled life readers, but the tests this man gives are sufficient to convince the most hard-headed skeptic." Robert A. Van Wyck, elected first Mayor of Greater New York, as predicted by Prof. Kohler one year before election. Maj. Louis Ginter of Richmond, Va., "the tobacco king," says: "Your advice has saved me thousands of dollars." Mrs. W. B. Dana of 184 Michigan avenue, Chicago, says: "Your prediction that my husband would meet his death by accident in the fall of 1897 has come about exactly as you described. Taking advantage of your advice, I secured an insurance policy on his life and am now independent, otherwise I should have been left unprotected."

TAKE NOTICE of the many favorable comments of his work that appear nearly every day in the leading papers. Hours for reading, 9 to 12 a. m., 1 to 5 p. m., daily, Sundays excepted. Charges within the reach of all. Offices over Jewelry Store.

245 SOUTH SPRING STREET,  
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## THE GREAT FAIR.

FREDERICK MAYER'S FIRST LETTER ON THE PARIS EXPOSITION OF 1900.

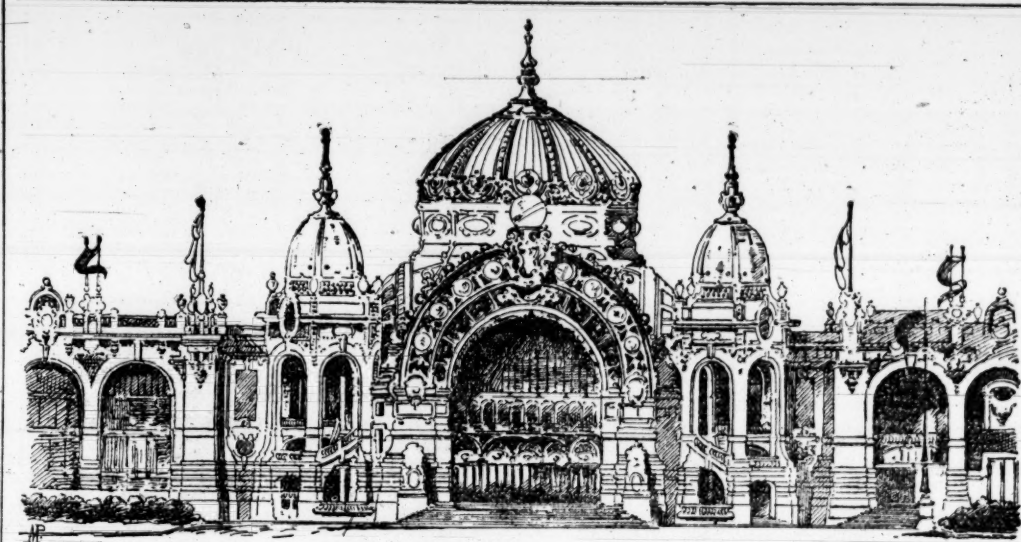
Special Correspondence of The Times.

PARIS, Oct. 27.—France, which has not yet been revenged for the loss of Alsace-Lorraine, is now congratulating herself on her good fortune in preventing Germany from acquiring a net gain of \$180,000,000, and is looking forward to the agreeable prospect of putting this vast sum into her own pockets next year. All this is the result of a shrewd stroke of business enterprise which is known to few persons in Germany, and probably to nobody else outside of France.

The bit of secret history about to be divulged is interesting not merely because it reveals the mysterious origin of the Exposition Universelle of 1900, but also because it throws a new light on the modern French character. With all his weakness for sentiment, the Frenchman of today is seen in his light to be an intensely practical man of affairs. He is terribly concerned about the honor of the army and the integrity of "la patrie." But he is no less terribly in earnest in his attention

provincial Frenchmen. If it is reasonably accurate it means that there will be a profit in the exposition venture of \$180,000,000 to the French nation, for the total outlay will not exceed \$20,000,000, or about the same as the cost of the Chicago Exposition.

THE MONEY WAS RAISED. The sum has not been contributed without hope of reward by public-spirited citizens of Paris. It has been raised by an issue of 3,250,000 bond-admittance tickets, each having a face value of \$4. From this source \$13,000,000 was derived, or to be absolutely exact, \$12,000,000, for \$1,000,000 was available for the expenses of the issue. In addition to these funds, the French Government guaranteed \$4,000,000, and the municipality of Paris promised an identical amount on condition that the fair be held within the city boundaries. The bond-admittance tickets alluded to above contain twenty coupons, available for as many visits to the exposition. Apart from this two other privileges are attached to them. Holders are entitled to participate in a fixed number of lottery drawings, which have



PALACE OF MINES AND METALLURGY—PARIS EXPOSITION.

to the main chance. And the manner in which he has euhoried Germany out of a sum equal to almost half the indemnity France has to pay after the siege of Paris proves that he can be clever as well as earnest, successful as well as attentive.

#### GERMANY'S GREAT PLAN.

This story of business acumen and energy, which would be creditable to the most ingenious American, is that, directly after the Paris Exposition of 1889 Emperor William determined to open the century with an exposition in Berlin—an exposition which should surpass the approaching World's Fair in Chicago, as well as all others in the past, which should place Germany in the forefront of the nations in her patronage of the arts and sciences, as well as of the industries of peace and the potent weapons of war. He broached the matter to his ministers, who, of course, favored the plan enthusiastically. The municipal authorities of Berlin at once saw its advantages, and promptly agreed to furnish their proportion of the cost. The only opposition came from one or two of the sovereigns of German States, who, still jealous of the ascendancy of Prussia in what they persist in regarding as a confederation rather than as an empire, were not disposed to push the project forward.

But still it was progressing, in spite of that; and matters had even gone so far as a discussion of various possible sites for the exposition, when on July 13, 1892, the French Chamber of Deputies without any warning passed a bill providing for a universal exposition in Paris in 1900.

#### STOLEN MARCH ENDS ALL.

Of course this put an end to Emperor William's plans, for he could not proceed with them and announce a rival exposition in Berlin without placing himself in the position before the world of dealing an uncalled-for blow to France. Even aside from this consideration, with all the eternal rivalries in competition, neither could possibly succeed. The only thing he could do was to ask France to abandon her plans. And this he might have done had he known the truth, which was that France had no definite idea of holding an exposition in 1900 until by chance one of her agents penetrated the secrecy under cover of which all the Kaiser's steps had been taken. The news traveled to Paris at once. A cabinet conference was hurriedly called, and the very next day the bill for the exposition of 1900 passed the Chamber and became law. Not long

afterward, however, the facts did come to Emperor William's knowledge. What- ever he might have thought, he said nothing, but, like the sensible man he is, determined to make the best of the situation. Consequently Germany's exhibit in Paris next year will be among the most extensive, if not the largest.

But Berlin and Germany will not pocket the \$200,000,000 which Frenchmen estimate that foreigners will leave in France next year. The estimate is based upon the fact that foreigners spent \$150,000,000 in Paris in 1889, to say nothing of the \$100,000,000 spent by

de Mars, across the Iena bridge, are the gardens of the Trocadero, which are being rendered especially attractive by the curious French and foreign colonial exhibitions, housed in buildings of quaint architectural design. Finally one reaches the Champ de Mars, which has so nobly played its part at previous fairs. Here the Eiffel Tower, and the distant Machinery Hall—the greatest building of its time in 1889, but since the World's Columbian Exposition merely an ordinary production of the engineer's skill—have alone been allowed to remain.

#### CHAMP DE MARS COVERED.

Except for a long and relatively narrow central garden, and for the space around the foundations of the Eiffel Tower, the whole vast area of the Champ de Mars will be covered by buildings. Speaking generally, these may be described as two great halls, one on each side of the Champ de Mars, connected at the end furthest from the Eiffel Tower by a transverse building, standing in front of and screening with a highly ornate facade the Machinery Hall of 1889. The side galleries, between which will be placed the garden before mentioned, are each designed to be about 350 feet wide and 1800 feet long. The transverse gallery connecting them is about 300 feet wide and 1300 feet long. The dimensions of the old Machinery Hall are about 500 feet by 1400 feet. Although the side galleries are continuous, they are divided into separate courts, each devoted to a special branch of industry.

Thus, standing with one's back to the Eiffel Tower, the order of the courts and the corresponding groups of exhibits will be as follows: On the right hand (1) the Palace of Literature, Sci-

Civil Engineering and Transportation. Agriculture. Horticulture and Arboriculture. Forestry, Hunting, Fishing, Gathering of Wild Crops. Food Products. Mining and Metallurgy. Decoration and Furniture of Public Buildings and Dwelling Houses. Threads, Yarns, Textile Fabrics and Clothing.

Chemical Industries. Diversified Industries. Social Economy, Hygiene, Public Charitable Relief. Colonization. Army and Navy. At the Paris Exposition it is expected that there will be no fewer than 100,000 exhibitors. In order to list their names, and briefly mention their exhibits, a catalogue in eighteen volumes is being printed, and a publishing house in the north of France has not hesitated to pay over \$30,000 for the privilege of issuing it. The fact that the same house paid \$1,500 for the identical concession at the Paris 1889 exposition will give one an idea of what may be confidently expected a few months hence.



M. DELAUNAY-BELLEVILLE, Director-General Paris Exposition.

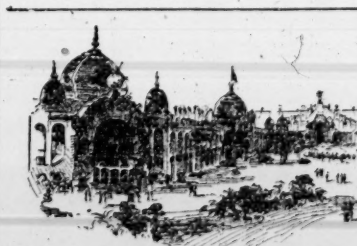
To direct and carry out successfully so vast and varied a scheme as the coming exposition it was imperative that the government should place at the head of affairs a man of consummate ability and almost superhuman energy. Such a manager they have in the person of M. Alfred Picard. Since 1885 he has occupied the high post of president of the section of Public Works, Agriculture, Commerce and Industry in the Council of State of France. He is an expert, and has acquired considerable reputation as an authority on railways, his volumes on the subject being regarded as classics. It was organized as an economic campaign against Great Britain, it took place in the Champ de Mars, and lasted three days. There were 110 exhibitors and thirty-one awards. The second and third French national fairs (1891 and 1892) were held in the courtyard of the Louvre, and lasted respectively six and seven days. The former was attended by 220 exhibitors, the latter by 540, about 50 per cent. of the number obtaining awards. In 1895 the exposition lasted twenty-four days, and was attended by 1422 exhibitors, and 610 awards were made. The subsequent fairs were those of 1815, 1823 and 1827. The location being the Palace of the Louvre, the number of exhibitors at each attained 1650, and the awards 1000. In 1824 the Place de la Concorde was transformed into an exposition which lasted sixty days, and which was attended by 2500 exhibitors, while in 1829, 1844 and 1849 the Champs Elysees were requisitioned, and more successful fairs were held there. One would have thought that after so successful a series of expositions Paris would have been the site selected for the first International Universal Exposition, but such was not to be the case. It was the city of London, Eng., that had the honor of successfully organizing and conducting the inspiration of Prince Albert, in 1851.

THE FIRST FAIR REVIEWED. The exposition of 1900 will be the fifth universal international exposition held at Paris since the first exposition, which will likewise be the sixteenth national exposition organized by the French government since the century began. The first Paris exposition was held in 1788. Organized as an economic campaign against Great Britain, it took place in the Champ de Mars, and lasted three days. There were 110 exhibitors and thirty-one awards. The second and third French national fairs (1891 and 1892) were held in the courtyard of the Louvre, and lasted respectively six and seven days. The former was attended by 220 exhibitors, the latter by 540, about 50 per cent. of the number obtaining awards. In 1895 the exposition lasted twenty-four days, and was attended by 1422 exhibitors, and 610 awards were made. The subsequent fairs were those of 1815, 1823 and 1827. The location being the Palace of the Louvre, the number of exhibitors at each attained 1650, and the awards 1000. In 1824 the Place de la Concorde was transformed into an exposition which lasted sixty days, and which was attended by 2500 exhibitors, while in 1829, 1844 and 1849 the Champs Elysees were requisitioned, and more successful fairs were held there. One would have thought that after so successful a series of expositions Paris would have been the site selected for the first International Universal Exposition, but such was not to be the case. It was the city of London, Eng., that had the honor of successfully organizing and conducting the inspiration of Prince Albert, in 1851.

the first international fair. The example was soon followed by France, and has frequently been repeated with what success is well known. The exposition of 1900 is destined to be the most glorious undertaking of its kind; it will be instructive, scientific, useful. It will be an epitome of all the lessons of the past and of all the improvements of the present day; it will open up broad horizons for the future. It will also be attractive, gay and amusing.

Continuing the promenade, the Invalides bridge is next reached. From this point to the Champ de Mars, both banks of the Seine are studded with attractive buildings, the pavilions of foreign nations are on the left bank, while on the right are the Palace of Horticulture, Congress Hall, the building of the city of Paris and a host of minor structures. Opposite the Champ

garden is finishing his preliminary work. The new coming exposition will be considerably greater than that which was utilized in 1889. There has been added a space—triangular in shape—in the Champs Elysees, bounded by the Seine on one side and by the avenues des Champs Elysees and d'Antin on the others. The broad walks on the banks of the river have been widened, and the Invalides bridge and the Champ de Mars are also included within the boundaries. The familiar, but somewhat antiquated Palais de l'Industrie, for many years considered one of the attractive buildings of the city, has now been demolished, and a handsome new bridge, called Pont Alexandre III, the material stone of which was laid by the Czar



CHAMP DE MARS SECTION OF PARIS EXPOSITION.

Nicholas II. has been built across the Seine opposite the Hotel des Invalides.

#### HOW IT LOOKS TODAY.

The main approach to the exposition will be a gorgeous entrance adjoining the Place de la Concorde, where commodious facilities are being arranged for the admittance of visitors at the rate of 60,000 an hour. Once within the exposition inclosure the visitor finds himself on Quay de la Conference, on his right the beautiful walk known as Cour-la-Reine, and that part of the Champs Elysees comprised in the exposition. It is in this section that two magnificent temples of art have been erected. They will remain as memorials of the celebration to enhance the beauty of Paris. The new Alexandre III bridge is distant but a few hundred yards from the main or monumental entrance. It connects the Champs Elysees with the Esplanade of the Invalides, beyond which is the old and famous Soldiers' Home, with its gilded dome, beneath which is the magnificent tomb of the great Napoleon.

So here we see realized that which Paris alone of all the capitals of the world has the glory to possess, and which is absolutely unrealizable elsewhere; a monumental vestibule, la-

and Food Products, considerable space being reserved in the center of the building for a large Festival Hall, in which seats will be provided for 20,000 persons.

The great and essential difference between the Universal Exposition of 1900 and its predecessors is that, whereas in previous international fairs all the exhibits from one country were grouped together, in 1900 similar products, from whatever part of the world they may come, will be displayed side by side. This will permit of a ready comparison of the arts and industries of one country with those of another, and as one of the great objects of exhibitions is the stimulation of friendly rivalry by means of competition, considerable benefits will be derived by the world they may come, will be displayed side by side. This will permit of a ready comparison of the arts and industries of one country with those of another, and as one of the great objects of exhibitions is the stimulation of friendly rivalry by means of competition, considerable benefits will be derived by the world they may come, will be displayed side by side. 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decide to change the grade of Alameda street from Macy street south. Several protests against the flow of storm water down the street were filed at the time of the last rain, but thus far the Council has taken no definite action. The protests were referred to the Board of Public Works and by that body to the City Engineer for his recommendation.

The trouble complained of is due to the great quantity of storm water that concentrates on Alameda street during and subsequent to a rain. This street was once the bed of the Los Angeles River. Its surface is comparatively low and for most of the distance between Macy and the river, it is very nearly on a level with the present bed of the river. Before the streets that naturally drain into Alameda street were graded, the conditions were not so bad. Now the storm water drains off from these streets very rapidly, and the result—that Alameda street frequently is filled with water and during a storm. Even the run-off from Elysian Park finds its way onto the thoroughfare.

Councilman Gold has been very anxious to have the matter adjusted, and has been quite energetic in his efforts to have part of the water diverted from the street. This means the removing of the trouble is not thought practical, however, owing to the fact that Alameda street is just about as low as any of the streets in the vicinity. A storm drain to the river was suggested but this would have to run south for a considerable distance before it could flow into the river, and for this reason would probably cost at least \$25,000. Movable bridges with draw-works for railroad tracks were also suggested, but the frequency with which trains and street cars would cross would render any such contrivance of doubtful value.

City Engineer Olmsted has been studying the problem and is at present drafting specifications providing for raising the crown of the street about four inches, and deepening the gutters. This project, the City Engineer regards as the most feasible one for mitigating the nuisance caused by the storm water. The franchise held by the railroad may not be sufficient to raise the level of the tracks, but the City Engineer is of the opinion that they would gladly do so in order to be relieved from having the water cover their roadbed.

The Council will probably have a very busy session tomorrow, and the matter may not come up for a final hearing before the following Monday. It is apparent, however, that some attempt will be made to better conditions.

#### Finance Committee Meets.

The Finance Committee met yesterday morning, but the only business actually transacted, aside from the approval of demands, was to recommend that several applications for tax rebate be allowed.

The committee was organized by the Building Commission, establishing a department of electricity was briefly discussed. Action on the matter was deferred one week, as the committee was not satisfied that the department would be self-sustaining. Under its provisions a head electrician is appointed at a salary of \$1500 per year.

#### New Plumbing Ordinance.

The plumbing ordinance was signed yesterday by the Mayor. Singly enough the city has been entirely without a plumbing ordinance for many months. An amendment to the original ordinance was passed which, without the knowledge of the Council, carried with it a clause repealing all the rest of the ordinance. The plumbers never found it out, and the fines and collections have been made just as usual. The new ordinance differs from the old in two particulars: First, additional fees are charged contractors where new work has to be inspected twice; second, at the option of the property owner a house trap may be put on the sewer connection, provided the sewer is ventilated on both sides of the trap.

#### North Portal Changed.

In consideration of the transfer of certain property to the city by Arline B. Ellis, it has been agreed to change the north portal of the Broadway tunnel slightly, so as to conform to a minor change in plan. The City Attorney will recommend that the change be authorized in accordance with instructions given him May 29, 1899, and will include this recommendation in his report tomorrow.

#### Petition Filed.

A petition was filed yesterday with the City Clerk, asking that the Council authorize proceedings to curb with cement both sides of Twenty-fourth street from Vermont avenue to Romeo street.

#### CONDITION OF CITY FUNDS RAPIDLY IMPROVING.

As a result of increased tax collections, the condition of the city funds is rapidly improving. The deficit in these funds that have been behind for several months has been materially reduced and in a week or two they will have a balance to their credit. The weekly statement of the City Auditor shows the following funds to be still behind:

Cash, \$31,557.48; salary, \$623.03; fire department, \$12,154.36; general park, \$1081.83; East Los Angeles Park, \$1348.16; West Los Angeles Park, \$1770.57; Hollenbeck Park, \$967.65; Elysian Park, \$1662.00; park nursery, \$323.78; street lighting, \$5252.14; street sprinkling, \$9209.85.

Those funds that have a balance to their credit are as follows: Common school, \$182.59; library, \$674.14; new water, \$324.07; Echo Park, \$83.75; South Park, \$876.21; outfall sewer fund, \$2570.26; general sewer fund, \$744.34; dog fund, \$15.00; public market, \$23.00. The Treasurer's balance for the week was \$121,683.16, as against \$118,654.41 for last week.

#### Baseball Game Today.

What promises to be a good exhibition of the national game will be played at Fiesta Park this afternoon between the Merchants and the Los Angeles team. The two local teams. Both are now playing good ball, and they are very evenly matched. Second baseman Leiland of Los Angeles met with a very heavy blow to the head last Sunday. While catching the right hand bat he was struck on the head by a ball. The blow broke two bones, which will keep him out of the game for six or eight weeks. Los Angeles will miss him in today's game. Settles and Harris will be in the position for the Merchants, and Farr and Whaling will be the battery for Los Angeles. The positions will be played as follows:

Los Angeles. Positions. Merchants.  
F. Whaling—catcher—Barris  
Farr—pitcher—Settles  
Cleveland—first base—Moore  
Tripp—second base—Smiley  
Moore—third base—Plake  
Adams—short stop—Bresino  
W. Whaling—left field—Moore  
Wilson—center field—Simons  
Ferguson—right field—Sepulveda  
Games will be called promptly at 2:30 o'clock.

#### LEARNING TO RIDE A BICYCLE.

You can learn to ride the bicycle for \$1.50, without a fall, by the method of the number of lessons. Main-street Cycles, 222 Broadway. Main-street Cycles, 222 Broadway. Main-street Cycles, 222 Broadway.

# PHYSICIANS WHO CURE.

## Symptom Questions Defining Disease In Its Different Forms.

The Symptoms below have been carefully arranged by the Associated Physicians to enable many sufferers to understand just what it is that ails them. The proper course for sufferers is this: Read these symptoms carefully over, mark those that apply to your case, and bring them with you to the office of the Homo-Alo Medical Institute. If you live away from the city, send them by mail to the office and ask for home treatment.

### The Physicians of the Hour.

Every member of the staff of Associated Physicians in charge of the Homo-Alo Medical Institute has a complete literary, professional and scientific education; has been practicing all the way from 10 to 25 years. Each one has distinguished himself through vast experience as professor, lecturer, author, or as specialist in famous hospitals and elsewhere. They are thoroughly equipped with every scientific apparatus, instrument and device of proven value; and, moreover, are earnest, industrious and conscientious in their treatment of their patients. Are better prepared to combat and conquer disease than any other physicians or surgeons in California. Their great ability is recognized throughout the medical world, and their wonderful cures have brought health and happiness to thousands who were considered by other doctors incurable.

#### Diseases of Children.

There is no period in life where so much is required during infancy and childhood. Skin diseases are common and require remedies of a purely vegetable nature. The treatment of the hands, body or scalp is now readily cured.

How is your baby? Is your child sickly? Does your little girl cough? Does your little boy breathe with mouth open? Are your children thin and pale? Do they eat well? Are they restless at night? Dr. Gray's remedies are pleasant to take and all babies want more after the first dose. Bring the little one to Dr. Gray, who has a special great skill in the treatment and cure of all diseases of childhood.

#### Disease of the Skin.

All forms of skin disease result from poisons in the blood. The poisons irritate the skin, producing the eruptions and humors.

"Do you have skin dry and scaly?"  
"Have you a shiny, oily nose?"  
"Do the pimples itch and burn?"  
"Is your skin sore and cracked?"  
"Does your scalp itch and burn?"  
"Is your skin rough and cracked?"  
"Do your legs feel hot and burning?"  
"Are your toes, tips and ears hot?"  
"Have you dandruff in your scalp?"  
"Do your legs feel hot and burning?"  
"Have you pimples on neck and chest?"  
"Do nose, ears and lips itch intensely?"  
"Have you skin on face look and feel oily?"  
"Is skin along nose red and congested?"  
"Have you that red looking lump on face?"  
"Do you have a scaly, itching eruption on eyebrows?"  
"Have you pimples on face with black tops?"

#### Diseases of the Ear.

This condition, resulting from catarrh, which extends from the throat along the eustachian tubes into the ear, causing eustachian hearing. The treatment that cures this condition is the Homo-Alo treatment.

"Is your hearing failing?"  
"Do your ears discharge?"  
"Do your ears itch and burn?"  
"Are the ears dry and scaly?"  
"Is the wax dry in your ears?"  
"Have you pain behind the ears?"  
"Is there a buzzing sound heard?"  
"Is there a throbbing in the ears?"  
"Is your hearing bad cloudy days?"  
"Are there crackling sounds heard?"  
"Do you have a ringing in the ears?"  
"Do noises in ears keep you awake?"  
"Are there sounds like steam escaping?"  
"Is hearing worse when you have a cold?"  
"Do you constantly hear noises in the ears?"  
"Is there a constant roaring like a waterfall in the head?"  
"Do you hear better on some days than on others?"  
"Do your ears hurt when you blow your nose and do they crack?"

#### Catarrh of the Stomach.

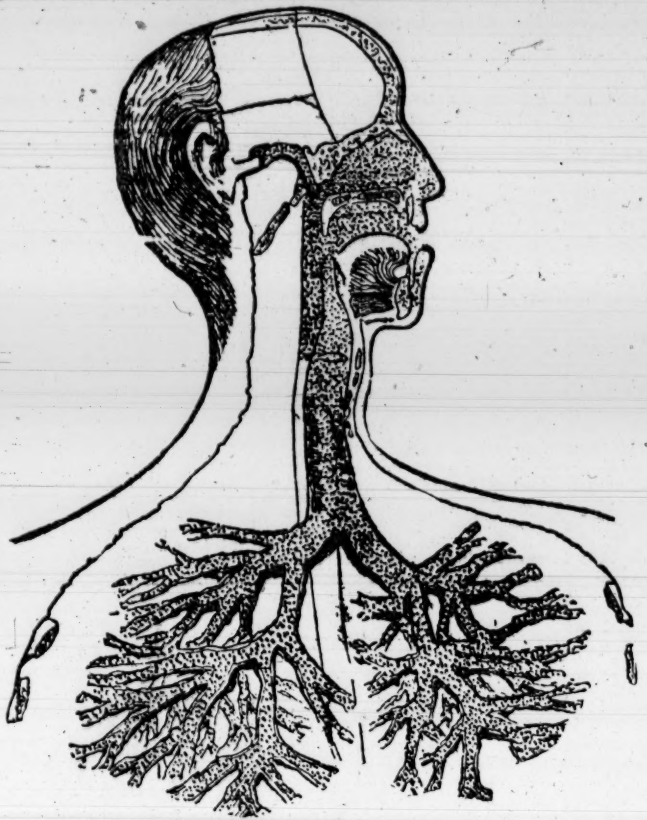
Catarrh of the stomach is usually caused by swallowing poisonous mucus, which drops down from the head and throat at night.

"Is there nausea?"  
"Are you constipated?"  
"Is there vomiting?"  
"Are you light headed?"  
"Do you lose your appetite?"  
"Have you water brash?"  
"Do you have a sour taste?"  
"Are you nervous and weak?"  
"Do you have sick headaches?"  
"Do you lose your sleep?"  
"Is there disgust for breakfast?"  
"Have you distress after eating?"  
"Do you belch up gas at times?"  
"Do you at times have diarrhoea?"  
"Do you have a burning pain in the throat?"  
"Is there a constant bad taste in the mouth?"  
"Is there gnawing sensation in stomach?"

#### CATARRH OF THE BRONCHIAL TUBES.

When catarrh of the head and throat is left unchecked it extends down the windpipe into the bronchial tubes and in time attacks the lungs.

"Have you a cough?"  
"Are you losing flesh?"  
"Do you cough up blood?"  
"Have you a pain in the side?"  
"Do you take cold easily?"  
"Is your appetite better and better?"  
"Have you stitches in side?"  
"Do you cough until you gag?"  
"Do you low-spit at times?"  
"Do you raise frothy matter?"  
"Do you spit up yellow matter?"



The above diagram explains the working of the newest Homo-Alo Treatment, showing the free passage of the medication through the Mouth and Nasal Passages, whence it enters all the chambers of the head, then passing into the Eustachian Tube; thence into the Windpipe; thence into the Bronchial Tubes, and finally into the Lung Cells, and once having entered these parts, by its mild and healing qualities, it cures disease of the deeper parts as no other treatment has been able to cure. The dots show the medication bathing every part, even to the deepest Bronchial Tubes. In other words, this new advancement of Science, by reaching the disease in all the air passages direct, is able to cure. The reason why other treatments have failed to cure disease of the Bronchial Tubes is because the diseased parts have not hitherto been reached by a medication potent enough to heal the diseased structures.

## \$5 Per Month \$5

Five Dollars per Month

Is the total expense for treatment for any disease, and includes all medicines and our constant care and attention until cured.

Every Physician of the Homo-Alo Medical Institute is a graduate of two or more Medical Colleges, and an expert in his particular line of practice. The medicines used are the purest and best that money can buy; all are prepared in their own laboratory, which is the largest and best equipped. In certain forms of disease, where electrical treatments are advisable they have the most approved and best appliances for all forms of Electric, Galvanic and Static treatments. Office Hours—9 to 12 a.m.; 1 to 5 p.m.; evenings 7 to 8; Sundays 10 to 12. Consultation Free. Call or write. All communications strictly confidential.

**HOMO-ALO** Medical and Surgical Institute, (Incorporated for \$500,000) 245 South Spring St. Los Angeles, Cal.

#### [AT THE COURTHOUSE.]

#### UNHAPPY MARRIAGES.

#### YESTERDAY'S BIG GRIST FROM THE DIVORCE COURTS.

Mrs. Helen Francis Thinks Her Husband Kidnaped Her Little Four-year-old Daughter, Whom She Has Not Seen or Heard of Since March. Four Decrees.

The divorce mill did some grinding yesterday. Judge Allen granted a decree to Helen Francis, divorcing her from Harry S. Francis on the grounds of cruelty, intemperance and failure to provide, the latter being on account of alleged idleness, profligacy and dissipation. Mrs. Francis is now in Boise City, Idaho, her testimony yesterday being in the form of deposition. The whereabouts of Francis is unknown. Under the allegation of cruelty, Mrs. Francis tells how her little daughter, Muriel, was spirited away by her father last March, and nothing has been seen or heard of the child since—and only once, indirectly, of the husband.

Realizing that it would some day be necessary for her to earn her own living, she began to learn manicuring and hairdressing about the first of the year. One night in March the family was out to dinner. About 8 o'clock they walked down the street to where the mother went to take her lesson, and she bade them good-by, with the understanding that she should walk the streets for an hour or so and then call for her. She never saw her baby again. She searched the city over. The police joined in the hunt. But father and child were gone.

On the following day the husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Francis, who reside in Honolulu, Hawaii, learned that their daughter had been kidnapped. Suspecting that the grand parents had been instrumental, as she said, in kidnapping their daughter, they immediately sued out a writ of habeas corpus for her, to be served in San Francisco and returnable in this county. The San Francisco Sheriff, however, says the people en route to Honolulu, but with them was no little girl, and no one who might correspond to the father and husband.

The mother of the missing girl still supposes, however, that her little daughter is with her grand parents in Honolulu. John W. Francis, who was formerly Recorder for this county, is now in the Sandwich Islands in the employ of Sprinkles.

Mr. B. T. Rose was granted a divorce from Mrs. M. V. Rose yesterday by Judge Smith, on the ground of desertion.

Jennie Jauch was divorced from Dr. J. W. Jauch yesterday by Judge Allen on the grounds of cruelty and desertion.

#### IVANHOE SCHOOL IMBROGLIO.

#### TEACHER'S SIDE.

N. C. Twining, the Ivanhoe teacher who is charged with battery committed upon a fifteen-year-old pupil named Vida Belcher, was arraigned in the Township Court yesterday morning. The complaint was sworn to on Friday by the girl's father, E. E. Belcher, who alleges that his daughter was given an unmerciful beating the day before, almost without provocation. Twining's legal representative will be Will A. Harris. Esq. The pedagogical yesterday immediately pleaded not guilty to the charge against him, and his trial was set down for Friday afternoon, the 17th inst.

Twining is a strong, heavy man of perhaps 50 years. He was given opportunity yesterday to throw a little light on the Ivanhoe difficulty from his own standpoint, but he said that at this time he himself cared for say nothing, but that he had known him acquainted with the facts in the case. For forty years past Twining has been a public school teacher, having taught in California for about fifteen years. For a number of years he was a member of the San Bernardino County Board of Education, and has been principal of the schools in Riverside, Redlands and other places. He has letters and recommendations from many of the greatest educators in the country.

"In all his forty years' experience," said Mr. Harris yesterday, "Twining has never before found it necessary to strike either teacher or pupil, and personally for thirteen years. The fair on Thursday was certainly unfortunate, but events had reached such a crisis that either teacher or pupil must control the school. Twining proposed to manage things. Of course the details have been exaggerated."

Mr. Harris was very specific in stating that Twining had the good-will of all pupils of the Ivanhoe school and no trouble had ever before occurred. The difficulty evidently arises out of some sort of hard feeling between the teacher and a part of the board of trustees. Twining was arrested yesterday, but allowed to go on his own recognizance.

#### METHEVER STILL UNSENTENCED.

#### NEW TRIAL MOTION.

E. V. Methever, convicted of the murder of Dorothy McKee of Long Beach last July, was not sentenced yesterday. It was on Tuesday night that the jury read its verdict in the case, and the court set aside the trial. A motion for a new trial might be prepared. Promptly at 10 o'clock yesterday

#### THE BIG MASCAREL ESTATE.

#### SNARLING HEIRS.

The contest over the Mascarel estate of \$225,000 shows few signs of abatement. When the old man died last October he left a will, in which James Larquier, Albert Pryor and Henry G. Weyse were named as executors. The surviving widow, three children and six grandchildren are the heirs.

When the suggested executors petitioned for the probate of the will, and their own appointment as such, a stormy contest was immediately filed setting forth that the will had been executed under duress and procured by undue influence on the part of the three named executors and the grandchildren. The contestants are, respectively, Constance M. Goytino, wife of J. P. Goytino, the Basque educator and attorney; Sylvester Mascarel and his wife, Maria Concepcion Mascarel. They want the will set aside as not genuine.

The suggested executors yesterday filed an answer to the contest, in which every allegation was specially denied. They deny that José Mascarel was of unsound mind and incompetent to make a will; they deny that Larquier acquired any large influence over him to the disadvantage of the children, or caused him to believe that his children were inimical, and did not treat him with filial kindness; and, among a score of other denials, they also deny that the six grandchildren are not such by a deceased sister of the contestants, Maria Concepcion Mascarel. It is, therefore, urged that the contest be denied, and the will be admitted to probate at once.

Pending litigation over the will, the contestants believe that a special administrator ought to be appointed, and then ten days ago they petitioned that letters be issued to Mrs. Goytino, as a fit and proper person to manage the big estate, and care for it properly.

Yesterday a vigorous protest was filed by the proposed executors, to the appointment of Mrs. Goytino. They denied that the estate had any interest whatever that demanded a special

## A Full Set of Teeth Only \$5.

We make four or five \$5.00 plates per day. If they were not good people would not have them. Several thousand of these sets are being worn right here in Los Angeles today. Look natural, and are giving satisfaction.

The fact that we advertise does not prevent our doing good work.

All business men understand that to do business one must advertise.

Flexible Rubber Dental Plates

Have many advantages over old thick, cumbersome, ordinary rubber plates, and even over gold plates, being much lighter and thinner.

These plates are flexible, only a trifle thicker than heavy writing paper, fit closer and adhere better to the roof of the mouth. Particles of food and small seeds cannot get under them. They will last longer, are stronger than any others, and will not break as they will with first, being flexible. Once tried none other will be desired. Send for a set of plates at once, brought to the notice of the public by him only, and made ONLY by us. A perfect fit guaranteed in every case.

Persons having trouble with their plates or in having plates fitted, are invited to call and consult us.

Beware of Cheap Imitations and Professional Jealousy.

CONDEMNATION SUIT. The city of Los Angeles began suit yesterday against Charles C. Kellogg, an administrator of the estate of Olive M. Higgins, to condemn for public use a certain strip of land, necessary in opening Washington street to a uniform width of eighty feet, from the west patent boundary of Arlington street.

INCORPORATION. The Anker Metallurgical Furnace Company filed articles of incorporation, yesterday, naming its principal place of business as Los Angeles. The directors are C. F. Pepper, C. T. Pepper, A. C. Pepper, Joseph A. Carter and E. F. Arker. The capital stock is \$50,000, which has been fully subscribed.

HABEAS CORPUS. Wong Ging was in Judge Trask's court yesterday praying for a writ of habeas corpus to deliver himself from the custody of Chief Glass. Ging is one of the Chinamen arrested some time ago for conducting a laundry on Flower street without first obtaining a permit from the Fire Commission. A writ of prohibition was denied last week to prevent Police Justice Austin from convicting the Chinamen, and now one of them proposes to test the city ordinance by means of writ of habeas corpus proceedings.

GENERAL COURTHOUSE ITEMS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

INFORMATION. The District Attorney yesterday filed three informations in Judge Smith's court—two against F. Miller of Downey, and one against Lewis Thurman of the same place. Miller is charged with assault with a deadly weapon on John A. Mitchell October 21, and with assault on G. F. Viall on October 24. Thurman is charged with burglarizing

#### Disease of the Kidneys.

This condition results either from colds from overwork of the kidneys in separating from the blood the poisons that have been absorbed from catarrh.

"Is the skin pale and dry?"  
"Is your hair falling out?"  
"Has the skin a waxy look?"  
"Is the hair dry and brittle?"  
"Is the skin dry and harsh?"  
"Do the legs feel too heavy?"  
"Is there nausea after eating?"  
"Do the joints pain and ache?"  
"Are they cold and clammy?"  
"Is there dizziness and vertigo?"  
"Are the eyes dull and staring?"  
"Is there pain in small of back?"  
"Do your hands and feet swell?"  
"Have you pain on top of the head?"  
"Has the perspiration a bad odor?"  
"Is there puffiness under the eyes?"  
"Is there a bad taste in the mouth?"  
"Are there dark rings around the eyes?"  
"See spots floating before the eyes?"  
"Are chilly feelings down the back?"  
"See unpleasant things while asleep?"  
"Does a deposit form when urine is left standing?"

#### Suffering Women.

#### Nervous, Weak, Diseased.

There is no earthly reason why you should longer endure miseries arising from irregularities, Periodical Headaches, Falling or Displacement of the Womb, Leucorrhoea, Nervousness, Hysteria and like ailments, which rob you of your health, strength and beauty, and make you a nervous wreck. The Associated Physicians will positively cure you. Ladies examined without expense.

#### Catarrh of Head and Throat.

The head and throat become diseased from neglected colds, causing Catarrh when the condition of the blood predisposes to this condition.

"Is the voice husky?"  
"Do you spit up mucus?"  
"Do you ache all over?"  
"Do you snore at night?"  
"Do you blow out snoring?"  
"Is the nose stopped up?"  
"Does your nose discharge?"  
"Does the nose itch and burn?"  
"Is this worse toward night?"  
"Do you have a headache?"  
"Is there pain in front of head?"  
"Is there pain across the eyes?"  
"Is there tickling in the throat?"  
"Is the throat dry in the morning?"  
"Are you losing your sense of taste?"  
"Do you sleep with your mouth open?"  
"Does your nose stop up toward night?"

#### Catarrh of the Liver.

"Are you irritable?"  
"Are you nervous?"  
"Do you get dizzy?"  
"Have you no energy?"  
"Do you have cold feet?"  
"Do you feel miserable?"  
"Is your memory poor?"  
"Do you get tired easily?"  
"Do you have hot flashes?"  
"Is your eyesight blurred?"  
"Have you pain in the back?"  
"Can't you explain where?"  
"Is your flesh soft and flabby?"  
"Do you have a bloating after eating?"  
"Is there a bloating after eating?"  
"Have you pain around the loins?"  
"Do you have rumbling in the bowels?"  
"Is there throbbing in the stomach?"  
"Do you have a sense of heat in bowels?"  
"Do you suffer from pains in temples?"  
"Do you have palpitation of heart?"  
"Is there a general feeling of lassitude?"  
"Do these feelings affect your memory?"

#### Ladies

"Is your natural skin easy?"  
"Is it irregular?"  
"Have you periodical headaches?"  
"Are you bearing down pains?"  
"Do you feel tired or languid?"  
"Do your complexion sallow?"  
"Are you subject to dizzy spells?"  
"Are you constipated?"  
"Are you losing your appetite?"  
"Have you ringing in the ears?"  
"Have you leucorrhoeal discharges?"  
"Are your nerves unsteady?"  
"Have you hysteria?"  
"Is your sleep sound?"  
"Do you have cold feet?"

#### Disease of Brain and Nerves.

The majority of Nervous Diseases are caused by poisons in the blood. Poisons circulating in the blood harasses the brain and nerves.

"Do you get dizzy?"  
"Are you easily dazed?"  
"Do you have headache?"  
"Are you easily excited?"  
"Do your hands tremble?"  
"Does your heart flutter?"  
"Are you easily irritated?"  
"Are you always anxious?"  
"Do your muscles twitch?"  
"Is your temper irritable?"  
"Suffer from sleeplessness?"  
"Are you easily frightened?"  
"Does your sleep refresh you?"  
"Do you forget what you read?"  
"Do you suffer with neuralgia?"  
"Do you start in your sleep?"  
"Do you have nervous tremors?"  
"See queer things in the dark?"  
"Have you a languid tired feeling?"  
"Is there a rush of blood to the head?"  
"Do your legs and arms go to sleep?"

## Rheumatism, Acute, Chronic, Muscular, Sciatic.

Are your muscles stiff and sore? Contracted tendons or muscles? Pain in the back, hips or loins? Ankles and feet swollen and dark red? Pain in the hips and down the leg? Shooting pains in any part of body? Have frequent attacks of fever with sore, tender and red, swollen joints? Joints enlarged, red and tender?

It is Folly to Pay Higher Prices Than Ours

For the Dental Work. Our modern methods enable us to do the very best dental work of all kinds without pain, at prices within the reach of all.

Our Guarantee is Good.

We refer you to the Merchants' National Bank and people who have done work for us. EXTRACTING FREE when best plates are ordered. ALL our work is guaranteed. We do not believe in overcharging. We do not believe in overcharging. We do not believe in overcharging.

Lady attendants for ladies and children. Open evenings and Sunday 4-noon.

See our display of Modern Dental Work at our entrance.

Schiffman Dental Co. 107 NORTH SPRING

Manitoba, are in Los Angeles for the holiday. They are guests at the Hollenbeck.

A. R. Sauer, editor of the San Diego Vidette, is in the city.

C. Linkenbach, a mining attorney of Baker, is at the Hollenbeck.

John R. Parks, a well-known mining engineer of Helena, Mont., is in the city.

C. N. Beal, a railroad official of New York, is registered at the Van Nuys.

T. T. Perry and Miss Mary C. Perry, tourists from Cumberland, Md., are at the Van Nuys.

Miss F. Ring and Mrs. T. D. Wilcox of San Francisco are at the Westminster.

Miss Barker, Miss Lowther and A. R. Lowther of Liverpool, Eng., are at the Westminster for an extended stay.

C. H. Ingham, a linen manufacturer of Manchester, Eng., is in the city on business, and is staying at the Hollenbeck.

Rev. J. L. Parks of Elkhart, Ind., arrived in this city last week to take charge of the pulpit of the United Brethren Church, on the corner of Pico and Hope streets.

Supervisor James Hanley has returned from a month's trip throughout the Eastern States. He visited New York City, Boston, Buffalo, Chicago and many other places.

The committee from the board of managers of Soldiers' Homes of the United States were entertained at dinner by Maj. and Mrs. W. H. Bonsall at their home on Grand avenue last Thursday evening. The committee consisted of Gen. T. J. Henderson of Illinois, and Col. Sidney G. Cooke of Kansas. Col. A. J. Smith, second assistant inspector general, was also one of the guests. They left for the East yesterday afternoon via New Orleans.

DAME NATURE'S REMEDIES for perfect skin and hair.

## SHAFTER'S ULTIMATUM

DEMAND FOR TORAL'S SURRENDER NOT DRAFTED BY CHADWICK.

Testimony of a Staff Officer That Disproves Statements, Attributed to Admiral Sampson and Capt. Chadwick, That Gen. Shafter's Demand Was Written by a Naval Officer.

Chadwick Suggested That the Size and Range of the Navy Guns Be Mentioned, in Order That the Spaniards Might Appreciate Fully the Dangers of a Bombardment—Dr. Goodfellow's Contribution to the Controversy.

The recent war with Spain has been productive of a number of controversies between officers holding important commands as to the proper bestowal of credit for successful operations. One of the latest of these controversies had its origin in a speech made by Rear-Admiral Sampson at Morgantown, W. Va., on the occasion of the presentation by the people of that city of a sword to Capt. F. E. Chadwick of the United States cruiser New York. In his speech Rear-Admiral Sampson is said to have laid claim on behalf of Capt. Chadwick to a large share of the credit of having caused the surrender of Gen. Toral, who commanded the Spanish forces at Santiago de Cuba. According to the statements purported to have been made by Rear-Admiral Sampson, Capt. Chadwick was the author of the second demand made upon Gen. Toral for the surrender of the city, which demand really resulted in the capitulation of the Spanish forces in Eastern Cuba.

After Rear-Admiral Sampson's speech and after he had been accused by several leading newspapers of the East of making inaccurate statements, the New York Sun published an interview with Capt. Chadwick in which he is quoted as saying that, with the exception of a minor matter of detail, Rear-Admiral Sampson's statements were correct, and that in that interview he went on to relate what is alleged to have transpired at Gen. Shafter's headquarters just before the second demand for the surrender of the city was sent. He says, according to the published interview, that he made a rough draft of the form of the demand which was made upon Gen. Toral, that draft being approved by Gen. Shafter without a change. He also asserts that he made certain suggestions as to the general form of the communication as to its being written with pen and ink instead of being typewritten. In short the inference is that he practically dictated the demand for surrender which Gen. Shafter signed and sent to the commander of the Spanish forces.

There is another side to the story which does not bear out all of the statements either of Rear-Admiral Sampson or of Capt. Chadwick. Dr. George Goodfellow, now of Los Angeles, was an additional aide-de-camp on the staff of Maj. Gen. Shafter throughout the campaign in Cuba. His particular duty was that of interpreter. He now has in his possession copies of all the correspondence which passed between Gen. Shafter and Gen. Toral, as well as all other official communications which were sent or received by Gen. Shafter previous to the surrender

of the Spanish command. He was at all times in close communication with Gen. Shafter, and reported to him several times daily during the operations about Santiago de Cuba, and kept notes of what occurred there. He is therefore competent to state just what the circumstances were attending the sending of the demands upon Gen. Toral for a surrender of the city. In response to a request for a statement of just how the second demand came to be sent to Gen. Toral, and what part of it Capt. Chadwick contributed or suggested, Dr. Goodfellow said yesterday:

"I think that Capt. Chadwick is ignorant of some of the more important details of the conditions surrounding the surrender of Gen. Toral. The first demand for the surrender of Santiago de Cuba was sent on the night of the 2d of July, 1898, and sent in to Toral at 7:30 o'clock of the morning of the 3d, and received by Toral about noon, when a truce was declared and firing ceased. That demand to surrender gave Toral until noon of the 3d to remove the non-combatants from the city.

The Spanish forces in Eastern Cuba. After Rear-Admiral Sampson's speech and after he had been accused by several leading newspapers of the East of making inaccurate statements, the New York Sun published an interview with Capt. Chadwick in which he is quoted as saying that, with the exception of a minor matter of detail, Rear-Admiral Sampson's statements were correct, and that in that interview he went on to relate what is alleged to have transpired at Gen. Shafter's headquarters just before the second demand for the surrender of the city was sent. He says, according to the published interview, that he made a rough draft of the form of the demand which was made upon Gen. Toral, that draft being approved by Gen. Shafter without a change. He also asserts that he made certain suggestions as to the general form of the communication as to its being written with pen and ink instead of being typewritten. In short the inference is that he practically dictated the demand for surrender which Gen. Shafter signed and sent to the commander of the Spanish forces.

"At that time, owing to the condition of the roads, it had been impossible to get the artillery into position to bombard the city. As further delay was needed and the Spanish wounded were on our hands, I was sent on the 5th of July, under an escort commanded by Lieut. Brook, to deliver all the Spanish wounded officers, and such of their enlisted men as we could not care for to Gen. Toral. I returned from that mission about 7 o'clock in the evening, and reported. Subsequent to that a discussion as to Gen. Shafter's future course was held between him and his staff officers.

A determination to again demand the surrender of the city before commencing another battle was arrived at. A letter embodying that demand was drafted that night by the general. Before the arrival of Capt. Chadwick on the morning of the 6th, Gen. Shafter was working at that letter, and it was practically complete at the time of Capt. Chadwick's arrival, and the only point which Capt. Chadwick suggested is contained in the following paragraph, which is copied from the original:

"The city is now within easy range

of the guns, the 8-inch being capable of firing 8000 yards, and the 13-inch, of course, much farther. The ships can so lie that within a range of 8000 yards they can reach the center of the city." I was not present during the entire conference between Capt. Chadwick and Gen. Shafter, so cannot testify to everything that was said, but that the draft of the letter demanding the surrender was made before Capt. Chadwick arrived, I know. During the conference between Capt. Chadwick and Gen. Shafter, notes were kept which show conclusively that Capt. Chadwick's only contribution to the second demand for surrender was that part of it which contained the suggestion as to the range of the guns of the navy and their availability to bombard the city.

"Capt. Chadwick may have suggested that more attention be paid to the exact form of correspondence, inasmuch as the Spaniards were so very punctilious. I did not hear him make this suggestion, but it was needless to say, since all necessary forms had been complied with, as a reference to the correspondence now on file in the War Department will show.

"The cause of this unfortunate controversy seems to have been certain statements purported to have been made in a speech by Admiral Sampson some weeks ago. Inasmuch as Admiral Sampson was not present at the time referred to, and as his information must come from reports made to him, it is hardly to be expected that he would know positively exactly what did transpire. I do not know what his reports contained, but I have never seen them, nor am I at all certain that Admiral Sampson made the remarks attributed to him, but I do know that that second demand for surrender had been decided upon and had, in fact, been practically completed at the time Capt. Chadwick arrived and the only change made therein was that referring to the availability of the navy to assist in the bombardment."

## RESIDENCE BURGLARIZED.

## HOB IN JAIL.

The residence of Mrs. W. C. Stewart, No. 847 Yale street, was entered by burglars on Friday night, some time between 6:30 and 9:30 o'clock, during Mrs. Stewart's absence. Entrance was effected by cutting the back screen door to the kitchen.

The thieves thoroughly ransacked the house, opening bureau drawers and piling the contents on the floor. They were evidently looking for money, and small articles of value, as they carried away nothing of a bulky nature. A number of small articles, a revolver and a pair of shoes were stolen.

Yesterday afternoon party of the stolen plunder was recovered by Detectives Steele and Flammer, where it had been sold by the thieves. Later in the day the two officers rounded up five men on East First street and arrested and locked them up in the City Jail. After being locked up one of the men was identified as the person who sold part of the plunder stolen from Mrs. Stewart's residence, and the detectives feel confident that they have at least one of the burglars.

The men arrested gave the names of William Moore, John Kelly, William Bowen, James Harrington and Harry Mason. John Kelly is said to be a man who recently escaped from the chain gang.

## Pioneer S. R. Walker Dead.

PACIFIC GROVE, Nov. 4.—Samuel Rolla Walker, a pioneer of the State, and one of the oldest residents of Monterey county died today after an illness of many months. He was born in New York State in 1810, and came to California in the early fifties. He has resided in Pacific Grove for the past fifteen years.

## PUBLIC FINANCES.

MORE THAN A MILLION DOLLARS A DAY TO PAY BILLS.

An Interesting Report That Statesmen May Study With Profit—Economy an Issue That May Yet Cut a Figure in Politics.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.] WASHINGTON, Oct. 28.—The chief of the division of book-keeping and warrants has just submitted to Secretary Gage what is known as the "Combined statement of the receipts and disbursements (apparent and actual) of the United States for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1899." This is one of the most interesting of all government publications, in that the budding statesman might see an issue that will some day attract the attention of the American people. The growth of the country has thus far been so rapid and its increase in wealth and prosperity so marked that no one urging economy has had much of a hearing. There is almost no public interest in the subject today.

At just what point in the country's history public expenditures, which are increasing at a geometrical ratio compared with population, will finally summon the attention they deserve, remains to be seen. The net ordinary expenditures of the government, excluding interest, in 1899, were, approximately, \$7,400,000. From 1820 to 1840 they averaged about \$13,000,000 annually. By 1860 they had reached \$60,000,000; in 1880, \$170,000,000; while in 1895 and thereafter, preceding the Spanish war, Federal expenditures, including interest, had come to be computed at a million dollars a day. That figure has now become a memory.

While it is yet too early to tell what our expenses will be when we reach an actual peace basis, it is not likely that we shall ever go back to a million dollars a day. And yet this is a huge sum, when all the municipal, State and Federal expenditures are accounted, together with the fees and other governmental charges exacted from the public, in its various forms.

The recently-published review gives some interesting comparisons as to the receipts by States. In customs, New York State collects \$138,000,000 out of gross receipts of \$200,000,000. All about two millions of this is collected in New York City. Philadelphia collects \$24,000,000; Boston, \$15,000,000; San Francisco, \$6,500,000; Chicago, \$6,000,000; New Orleans, \$3,500,000; Baltimore, \$2,600,000, and St. Louis, \$1,400,000. These are approximately the receipts of the States in which these cities are located, respectively. Little is collected by the smaller customhouses. That at Vicksburg, Miss., for example, took in \$4.88 last year, and the gross receipts at Teche, the only place for the receipt of customs in Louisiana outside of New Orleans, amounted to just \$1. In Massachusetts, custom receipts at Barnstable were \$202.45, and at Edgartown, \$217.47.

From the total of customs receipts \$8,000,000 was deducted to make various necessary corrections in the accounts, such as the amount of the tonnage tax included in customs receipts, which is applied to the support of the Marine Hospital service, and amounts refunded on goods afterward exported.

The internal revenue States stand in this order: Illinois, New York, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana and Missouri. The great public land States and Territories are Oklahoma, Montana, South Dakota, California, Oregon and Colorado. The total receipts from this source are only \$1,678,000, a little more than one business day's expenditure.

The miscellaneous source of government revenue are interesting, such as: Tax on sealinks, rent of islands of Alaska for propagating foxes, premium on exchange, rent of government buildings under Chinese exclusion act, sale of medals and proof coins, proceeds of gold sweepings in the Treasurer's office, exhaust steam from the House building in Washington, sale of Spanish coins and notes found on the Almirante Oquendo, and bribes offered to United States officers.

The disbursements constitute a still more impressive chapter. They open with the United States Senate, which would be a good place for any reformer, if one should ever arise, to begin. The first six entries are in round numbers: Salaries and mileage of Senators, \$484,000; salaries of officers and employees, \$468,000; reimbursement to official reporters, \$7000; one month's extra pay to officers and employees, \$33,000; payment for extra services, \$300,000; most of these charges could stand a heavy shrinkage without the slightest detriment to the public service. The custom and less one month's extra pay to officers and employees in both House and Senate is without justification. If the salaries are not high enough, there is less crowding, so that they stand out more vividly. At the corners here and there stand picturesque country women, with fold-down headcloths, selling wild strawberries, which seem the fresh air, or weighing out cherries in old-fashioned scales and chattering to their customers all the time. Presently various other interesting figures pass by—a black and white monk wearing a red cross upon his habit, going about the business of his convent—a vendor of lemon water, the favorite drink of street classes of Rome in summer, with a painted wagon and all the necessary paraphernalia, glasses, tapers, spongers, etc., calling "Cool drinks, cool drinks!" And stepping up into another level and another street, one passes by dark doorways which frame the usual dark woman, busy knitting and at the same time superintending huge baskets of eggs for sale, or green cucumbers and tomatoes flaring red.

But enough of people! Peep into this court of my lord's palace; it is a veritable fine peristyle, as of old, with a large white marble fountain in its center, whose singing waters drop from three twisted dolphins and overflow glittering into a capacious basin, from which spring up luscious clumps of flowering arum. All around it wind neat formal gravel paths, which lead around palms, and doliar and oleanders. Upon everything the sun is not blazing, while up above in the blue air the swallows and swifts are whirling in wild, happy flights. How cool and fragrant it will be when evening comes!

RUSSELL'S VITRIOLIC TONGUE.

COST HIM DEARLY.

Hilliard Russell, a colored man, who has graced the Police Court as defendant on charges of petty larceny, but always managed to secure an acquittal, was before Justice Morgan yesterday on a charge of disturbing the peace.

The person who complained against Russell is Albert Williams, who is employed at the Third-street tunnel as teamster. The trouble arose over Mrs. Williams, the alleged divorced wife of the complainant, who is said to be now on friendly terms with Russell. The latter went to the tunnel and abused Williams, and afterward, it was alleged, went to his house with a shotgun. Buy this man's name on the list, choice assortment of epithets.

Russell was convicted and fined \$20, which was paid by the woman, who caused the trouble.

CITY OF ROME OUT OF SEASON.

SEEN AT ITS BEST.

Those who only visit Rome in winter, or in April, have not realized the full charms of the city, for in those seasons it owes its appearance of life chiefly to the "forestieri," says a correspondent of the London Globe. The people themselves have not yet issued from their shells, their houses are still their refuge, where they move or lounge, shrunken with cold or else aching with "sciatica," which does not, as a rule, affect the foreigner until he has resided here for some time.

Buy this man's name on the list, choice assortment of epithets. Russell was convicted and fined \$20, which was paid by the woman, who caused the trouble.

## WE CURE

## All Forms

Of diseases and weaknesses of men from whatever cause. Lost Vitality, Lack of Nerve Force, Rheumatism, Piles, Fistula, Rupture, Hydrocele, Venereal Diseases, Blood Poison, Drains, and Wasting Diseases. Write for symptom blank and receive a diagnosis of your case free of charge. Address—

Dr. Sterling & Co.,  
328 1/2 South Spring St.  
Los Angeles, California.

Meyberg Bros. retiring from  
Crockery business only—Gas

and Electric Fixtures will be continued on a larger scale.

## SURE CURE FOR INSOMNIA.

He traveled over Florida, and the map had been impressed on his many mental tablets, Pensacola to Key West, and you couldn't doubt his knowledge, for he surely had the hunch. On the names of all the places from Tukey to Saddle Bunch.

But he stuck to it so constantly, and he toured the State so long, that he strained his cerebellum, and his tired brain went wrong. Until now, at Chattanooga, caged within padded cells. From early dawn till late at night, he tragically yells.

Alafia, Micanopy, Panama, Bonifay, Santa, Wacahoota, Ocoee, Finholway, Palma Sola, Umatilla, Cisco and Estero Bay.

Tallahassee, Kanapaha, Ocklokee, Manatee, Pasadenia, Ponceannah, Picolata, Muckalee, All aboard for Okahumpka, Withlacoochee, Nocatee.

We'll just take a trip to Joppe, Missockie and Quintette, Visit Ichetucknee, Chuluota, Rye and to see Juro sign to Jupiter, Romeo to Juliette.

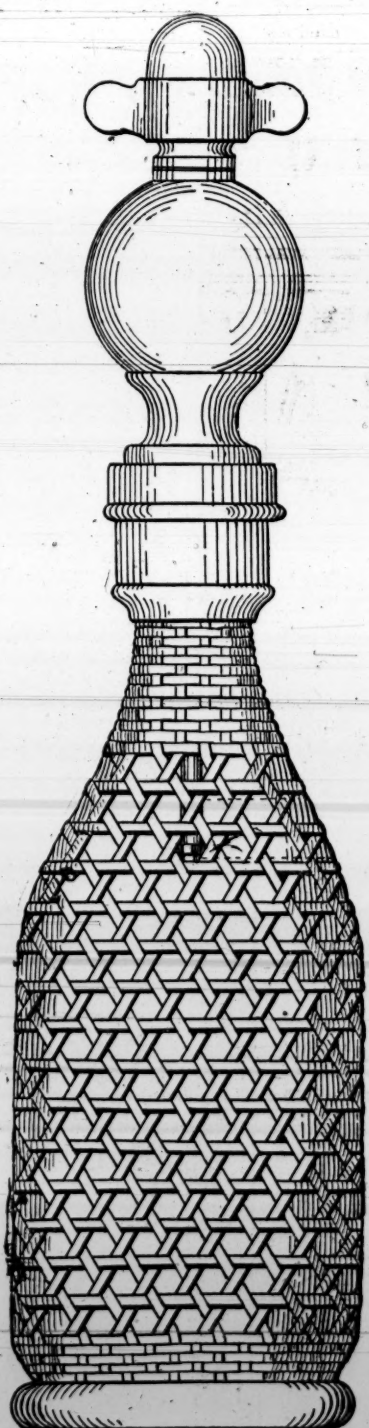
Interlachen, Hypoluxo, Econfinia and Lanark, Homosassa, Izagara, Early Bird and Orange Park, Take in Jacksonville by daylight and Ocala after dark.

Change cars here for Euche Anna; stranger, here you ever been To Lacochee, Oklawaha, Jununhamoe, New Berlin, To Thonotassa, Goshen, Wewahitchka or to Lynne?

Then there's Largo and Narcoossee, bar, here, here the cigar, Arredondo, Cerro Gordo, Stilliecia, Malabar, And so on, ad infinitum, till you don't know where you are.

Now I caught this rhyme infernal as I heard this madman rant, And I thought I would add to it, but regret to say I can't— For Sopchoppy and Eau Gallie were the only names on the list.

Then Goshene and Ocklochee—please excuse me—I desist. (Edward D. Lambright, in Tampa Times.)



## A Fizzy Drink for a Cent

A perfect little soda fountain for every home.

So simple that a child can operate it.

Easier than pulling a cork from

a soda water bottle. Call at 130

West Second Street, Wilcox

Building, and we'll

tell you all

about

it.

Liquids may be aerated in a minute without rising from the chair.

A postal card addressed us will bring you interesting descriptive circulars.

**Sparklets**

Make Your Own

Carbonated beverages and save three-fourths the cost. Sparklets always ready.

Carbonate milk for the children. Carbonate your

Wine, Tea and Lemonade. We have special

Tablets for making Vichy, Lithia and other mineral waters,

and Special Fruit Syrups for flavoring fancy drinks. It costs only 2 1/2

cents to charge a pint of water, or 4 cents for a quart. "Sparklets" are a

simple little capsule containing liquefied carbonic acid gas. You place them

in the stopper and then turn down the screw of the bottle and the water is

full of bubbling, sparkling fizz. Call at our Office—see how it works—sample the various drinks, and see if you don't want a complete soda fountain

in your home. Only \$1.75 and up, according to size and style.

CALIFORNIA INSTANTANEOUS CARBONATING CO.,

Telephone Red 2906.

130 West Second Street, near Spring, Wilcox Building. Wholesale Dept. 210 Commercial St.

## TRANSSVAAL EXHIBIT.

MOST ADVANCED OF THOSE FROM ABROAD AT PARIS.

Pastoral Life of the People to Be Shown in a Boer Farm—A Mill for the Treatment of Gold Ore—Mining to Be Illustrated.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.] NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—Capt. A. H. Mattox of the Bureau of Publicity of the United States Commission to the Paris Exposition, said yesterday:

"Of all the foreign exhibits at the Paris Exposition of 1900, the most advanced is that of the Boers of the South African Republic. Just what effect the war between England and the Boers will have upon this exhibit of the Boers depends upon the result of the war. The Transvaal exhibit, if carried out, will be one of the most interesting of the exposition. The French authorities have allotted the Boers about forty thousand square feet, and this limited space President Kruger proposed to fill with novel displays from the Transvaal.

The pastoral life of the Boers with its particular originality will be shown under the aspect of a Boer farm, and all the rustic objects for many years and now in use. This will give the inmost vivid way the life of the first colonists of the Transvaal, a lifelike portrait, picturesque, amusing and instructive.

In the national pavilion of the Transvaal, which is built in architecture after the Holland style, President Kruger intended to display all geographical documents and also exhibits of the military administration, such as instruction and the very interesting Ministry of Mines.

In the Boer farm will be exhibited wild animals of the Transvaal, which the Boers take great delight in hunting and shooting. The farmhouse will be equipped with the curious household furniture used by the Boers, such as furniture, linen, dishes and kitchen utensils. In fact, it will be a picture of home life exactly as it is seen in the Transvaal. The means and methods of transportation in the Transvaal, original, primitive and unique will also be displayed.

In the Transvaal pavilion will be shown how gold is taken from the earth; how it is refined by mercury, and how the ingot worked, chiseled or stamped, is transformed into jewels or coins.

The mill building for the treatment of gold ore will be composed of two parts, between which will be installed the "cyanuration" in the open air practiced. In one of these parts will be the apparatus for crushing the ore. A battery of five pestles will be placed in operation before the eyes of the public. In the other building will be established a foundry for gold and a laboratory, where the public can see for themselves what the gold industry consists of, and the progress which has followed its movement step by step.

The driving force, in the form of electric energy, will be furnished by the large central mills established by the Superior Exposition of the Champs de Mars.

Leaving the mill of the Boers, the visitors will have access to the subterranean galleries, where will be installed veritable workshops for exploitation of the two great industries of South Africa, gold and coal. The Subterranean Society of 1900, to whom has been given the concession of all the ground under the Trocadero, has contracted to give space to the South African Republic for the installation of underground galleries of ore and coal, and veritable workshops exploiting gold and silver will here be established.

Among the exhibits of the Transvaal, unless the war with England destroys all their plans, will be ostrich feathers and eggs, stuffed birds, farming implements, pottery and china, medicinal plants, with indications of their uses; horns of animals, ivory, tusks of the hippopotamus, rhinoceros horns, green and tanned skins of various animals, furs, Boer boots and clothing of skin, curiosities, such as arms of the Kaffirs, shields, musical instruments; also sheaves of grain, wheat, barley, oats and vegetable dyes for stuffs.

The display of rough metals, such as gold, iron, silver, brass, lead, zinc, silica, tin, cobalt, diamond—material, chisels and magnetic steel, with the machines for extracting and working the same, will be most interesting.

Under the head of "Military Administration" will be displayed artillery, projectiles, firearms, swords, knives, a graphic representation of forts of Boers and legislative and statistical documents. This display will be completed by a detachment of Transvaal troops in full uniform of the Boers. The South African Republic accepted the invitation of France to participate in the universal exposition of 1900. In the spring of 1897, and immediately making a first appropriation of \$20,000, President Kruger appointed Mr. Samson, Commissioner-General, who once commenced work on the exhibit, which has been pushed with great vigor and enthusiasm ever since.

The Transvaal, which was almost unknown twenty years ago, will make a wonderful exhibit at Paris in 1900, constituting one of the most attractive and valuable features of the universal exposition, if the work so splendidly commenced is not stopped by war with Great Britain.

## DROWNING OF CANAL SURVEYORS.

REPORT CONFIRMED. (A. P. DAY REPORT.) WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—The Isthmian Canal Commission today received cable advices confirming the reported drowning of two members of one of the survey parties now in Nicaragua. The engineers lost were Frank B. Clarke, of Fulton, N. Y., chief of the party, and Oliver Collins Memmick, of Washington, D. C. The dispatch was from Engineer Miller, chief of the Nicaraguan surveys, and gave no details beyond stating that the men were drowned at Machuca Rapids on Sunday last, and that the bodies have not been recovered. Two native laborers also were drowned.

## West Indian Storm's Damage.

KINGSTON (Jamaica), Nov. 4.—Incoming steamers report that the area of last week's storm extended simultaneously from Haiti to the Central American coast and to the West Indies northward. The Haytian advices report considerable damage at Port au Prince, Jacmel and other towns and plantations.

## Albert Threw Rocks.

Albert Williams, a colored lad about 13 years old, was before Justice Austin yesterday on a charge of malicious disturbance of the peace. The youngster was accused of stoning the house of J. D. Steel, No. 116 North Ohio street, and otherwise making a nuisance of himself. He was found guilty and will be sentenced tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock.

## DANISH HOME INSTITUTION,

[One of America's Great Philanthropic Enterprises.]

Reports That Pe-ru-na, the Great Catarrh Remedy, Works Wonders—Secretary's Letter.



Mrs. Anne Nelson, Secretary Danish Old People's Home Association.

Mrs. Anne Nelson, Financial Secretary of the Danish Old People's Home Association, 690 West North Avenue, Chicago, Ill., recommends Pe-ru-na very highly. The following is a recent letter from her in which she gives her opinion of Pe-ru-na as a specific for catarrh of the stomach and general debility:

Chicago, Ill., 690 W. North Ave.

Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Gentlemen—I am very pleased to acknowledge the very valuable curative merits of Pe-ru-na, especially in cases of stomach trouble and general debility. It restores lost strength and builds up the entire system to its normal condition. I have had good opportunity to test its value and speak from personal experience. Several of my friends have also used it and I have so far found that they were all well pleased with the effects of Pe-ru-na. I can conscientiously recommend it as a first-class medicine. Yours very truly, Mrs. Anne Nelson.

Mrs. Matthew Schmidt, Jordan, Oregon, writes: "I have not taken Pe-ru-na for quite a while and am feeling real well. There is almost no trace left of the catarrh. I thank you a thousand times for the good advice you have given me, and in case I have a return of the trouble I shall write you. I advised one of my neighbors to take Pe-ru-na, who also improved."



Mrs. D. Finlay, Petoskey, Mich., says: "I was never better in my life than I am now. Pe-ru-na has cured me of all my stomach and bowel trouble. I was fifty-seven years old last Friday and don't feel as if I could be more than twenty. Oh, what a pleasure it is to have good health. I was sick for five long years."

I doctored all the time. Nothing helped me permanently until I heard of Dr. Hartman and his medicine, and he cured me. I had been so sick, suffered almost death, vomiting three or four times daily; no strength, no ability to walk, and now for one year and a half I have been a well woman. People are surprised to see me so well. I tell them that Dr. Hartman cured me with Pe-ru-na. My husband is 82 years old. He takes Pe-ru-na every day and says: "Dr. Hartman and Pe-ru-na are worth all the world to me." There are three or four people here taking Pe-ru-na for rheumatic troubles, and like it so much. There are a great many here that use it altogether. I wish every poor soul could try his medicine."

Mrs. J. A. Bashor of Knoxville, Tenn., writes: "It gives me much pleasure to recommend to the public such a valuable remedy as Pe-ru-na. My health was completely broken down, and has been for almost a year. I could not rest day or night, but suffered untold misery. I tried remedy after remedy, but found no relief until Pe-ru-na was recommended to me by a friend. I have taken one and one-half bottles, and am today well and hearty. I shall always praise Pe-ru-na for I feel it saved my life. My family has received such benefits from the use of Pe-ru-na that we consider it the best medicine on earth, and we are seldom without it in the house."

Good blood is the result of good food, well digested. Bad food, even though it be well digested, can not make good blood. Good food must be well digested to make good blood. Therefore, diseased nerves are traceable directly to poor digestion, and poor digestion is directly traceable to catarrh. With the slightest catarrh of the stomach no one can have good digestion.

Very few of the many women who have catarrh of the stomach suspect what their real trouble is. They know their stomach after meals, have sour stomach, a sensation of weight or heaviness, a fullness, irregular appetite, drowsiness, gnawing, empty sensations, occasional pain—they all know this; but they do not know that their trouble is catarrh of the stomach. If they did they would use Pe-ru-na.

Pe-ru-na cures catarrh wherever located. As soon as Pe-ru-na removes catarrh from the stomach the digestion becomes good, appetite regular, nerves strong, and trouble vanishes. Pe-ru-na strengthens weak nerves, not by temporarily stimulating them, but by removing the cause of weak nerves—poor digestion. This is the only cure that lasts. Remove the cause! Nature will do the rest. Pe-ru-na removes the cause.

"Health and Beauty" sent free by The Pe-ru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.



FREE.

November 5, at 418 South Spring Street, one Five Days' Treatment of

M'BURNEY'S Kidney and Bladder Cure, ONE BOTTLE CURES.

Pains in the small of the back, stone in the bladder, Bright's disease, female troubles, incontinence of urine, brick dust deposit, bed wetting of children, gravel, gall stones, thick, turbid, frothy urine, dropsy, diabetes, rheumatism.

W. F. M'BURNEY, 418 South Spring Street, Los Angeles, California.

Sample Case

CLEAR HAVANA CIGARS.

A home product, made from the finest selections of Havana tobacco from the famous Vuelta Abajo district, Cuba, and the superior workmanship, equals if not excels the finest imported cigars. Call for the Sample Case if you want the best.

M. W. Stuart Co. Distributors,

132 S. Los Angeles St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Eldredge and Belvidere

... BICYCLES ...

Represent the highest degree of Reliability, Beauty, Strength and Speed. Closing out '99 models at greatly reduced prices.

L. A. CYCLE AND SPORTING GOODS CO.,

319 S. Main St. and 460 S. Spring St.



New '99 Thistle Bicycles.

The Best Wheel for \$35.

Bicycle Tires \$3 pair. Repairing, enameling. Everything in Bike Stores. Second-hand wheels way down.

BURKE BROS. 413 South Spring Street

IN MAKING UP your shopping list for Monday consider the following Specials. We feel satisfied that no house in town can equal these values. We sell only First Quality Goods. You can not but appreciate the following

Special Announcement.

Gloves



We are prepared to show you everything that the season's styles demand and at prices below what you would have to pay elsewhere.

Ladies' 2-clasp Mocha Gloves, worth \$1.25, at 87c

Ladies' 2-clasp Pique Gloves, worth \$1.25, at 98c

Ladies' 2-clasp overseam Gloves, worth \$1.25, at 97c

Ladies' 2-clasp French Kid Gloves, worth \$1.75, at \$1.47

Ladies' cable sewed Walking Gloves, worth \$2.00, at \$1.50

Ladies' shoulder length Suede Gloves, all shades, worth \$3.00, at pair \$1.75

Ladies' elbow length Suede Gloves, all shades, worth \$2.00, at pair \$1.27

Extra Special

A lot of Queen Kid Gloves that we wish to close out the store, are 5/8, 3/4, 7/8 and 9/8; these gloves have always sold at \$1.50, now you take them at, pair \$1.27

FREE



Hosiery Bargains. You have only to see these values to appreciate them.

Ladies' matchless fast black hose, Regular Price 10c, Special Price 8c

Ladies' matchless fast black hose, Regular Price 10c, Special Price 8c

Ladies' matchless paid hose, Regular Price 25c, Special Price 19c

Ladies' matchless paid hose, Regular Price 25c, Special Price 19c

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Ladies' matchless paid hose, Regular Price 25c, Special Price 19c

Ladies' matchless paid hose, Regular Price 25c, Special Price 19c

FREE Underwear

Special

45-inch best quality Liberty Silks, in gray, cardinal, brown and green, regular price 85c 57c

Fancy neckwear for ladies; prices cut for Monday only

85c buys the \$1.25 kind.

\$1.27 buys the \$1.50 kind.

\$1.50 buys the \$1.85 kind.

All the very latest styles and colors included in this offering.



A more comprehensive stock of ladies', misses' and children's Knitted Underwear cannot be found in this city than we offer you at this time. Nothing lacking that your wants could suggest.

These for Example.

Children's fine Merino Underwear.

Pants, 18 to 24, worth up to 60c, at 25c

Vests, 18 to 24, worth up to 60c, at 25c

Children's Camel's Hair Underwear

Pants, 18 to 24, worth up to 60c, at 57c

Vests, 18 to 24, worth up to 60c, at 57c

Ladies' Eru Fleece

Vests and Pants, 25c

Ladies' Eru Fleece

Vests and Pants, 43c

Ladies' all wool fancy ribbed Vests and Pants, 93c

Ladies' all wool fine ribbed vests and pants, cut from \$1.30, at \$1.17

New line Ladies' Cashmere Union Suits, bought before the recent advances in price—you will do well to buy now at the following prices: \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00, \$10.50, \$11.00, \$11.50, \$12.00, \$12.50, \$13.00, \$13.50, \$14.00, \$14.50, \$15.00, \$15.50, \$16.00, \$16.50, \$17.00, \$17.50, \$18.00, \$18.50, \$19.00, \$19.50, \$20.00, \$20.50, \$21.00, \$21.50, \$22.00, \$22.50, \$23.00, \$23.50, \$24.00, \$24.50, \$25.00, \$25.50, \$26.00, \$26.50, \$27.00, \$27.50, \$28.00, \$28.50, \$29.00, \$29.50, \$30.00, \$30.50, \$31.00, \$31.50, \$32.00, \$32.50, \$33.00, \$33.50, \$34.00, \$34.50, \$35.00, \$35.50, \$36.00, \$36.50, \$37.00, \$37.50, \$38.00, \$38.50, \$39.00, \$39.50, \$40.00, \$40.50, \$41.00, \$41.50, \$42.00, \$42.50, \$43.00, \$43.50, \$44.00, \$44.50, \$45.00, \$45.50, \$46.00, \$46.50, \$47.00, \$47.50, \$48.00, \$48.50, \$49.00, \$49.50, 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DENBY AND DEWEY.

ADMIRAL WATCHING THE COMMISSIONER CLOSELY.

Responsibility for the Tagal Outbreak a Subject Upon Which They Do Not Agree—An Old Methodist Church Deed, Dated 1773, Found in Maryland.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE TIMES.]—WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—An authorized and inspired account of what the Philippine Commission proposes and proposed to do, given out on the day that August body secured its quarters and began its deliberations in the Arlington Hotel, contained the following paragraph: "The earnest efforts of that body will be devoted to the preparation of a short, concise preliminary report, which will be submitted in season to serve as a basis for such Congressional legislation as may be necessary at the approaching session. It is presumed that this will set out briefly the origin of the breach between Aguinaldo and the American forces, fixing the responsibility therefor, with all the weight that should attach to the conclusions of a body of this character."

In plainer language this might be stated as follows: "Col. Denby is preparing a preliminary statement intended chiefly for political effect. It will put the burden of responsibility for the outbreak upon Aguinaldo, and will take a backhanded crack at Admiral Dewey. Upon the latter will be shouldered the blame of the Tagals, providing them with a leader and allowing them to entrench themselves, before a strong military force could be brought from the United States. Thus, by the report of this unprejudiced commission, will the administration take shelter behind the hero of Manila, and at the same time a possible rival for the Presidential candidacy will feel the first time the sting of an official rebuke."

This fixing of responsibility is going to occupy a large share of the commission's activities. Col. Denby has some decided notions on the subject of responsibility. If he had not talked them so freely, Admiral Dewey might have been in a bad way. The commission, however, is not so sure. It is the oldest one known conveying property for the use of the early Methodist Church, and is dated in 1773. It is said to be the oldest deed in existence which conveys property directly for the use of John Wesley and his associates. The property described in the instrument was formerly contained in the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, at the back river crossing near Baltimore. The land was afterward abandoned and a church was built three-quarters of a mile further west. The deed recited that the land was conveyed upon the special trust that "John Wesley, late of Lincoln College, Oxford, clerk, master of arts, and such other persons as shall from time to time appoint," and no other persons, are to have the use of the premises. It is also provided that the land shall only be held by "such persons as shall be appointed at the yearly conference of the people called Methodists in England," who are to "preach no other doctrine than is contained in Mr. Wesley's notes upon the New Testament and four volumes of sermons."

The deed is to be photographed for a new book on Methodism which has been written by Bishop Hurst.

MOVEMENTS OF SHIPPING.

Coast Vessels on the Way.		
FOR SAN PEDRO.		
Vessel.	From.	Sailed.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.

Deep-water Vessels Nearly Due.		
FOR PORT LOS ANGELES.		
Vessel.	From.	Sailed.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
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St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.

Arrivals and Departures.		
FOR SAN PEDRO.		
Vessel.	From.	Sailed.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.
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St. James.	San Francisco.	Oct. 15.

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Domestic Specials

Just four, but we're going to loose enough money on them to make you think there were forty, if you'd see the selling tomorrow.

- Wool Elderdowns for 19c—usual width, solid colors.
- Cotton Covert Suitings 10 1/2c—A 15c stuff, all popular shades.
- German Blue Calico 7 1/2c—The genuine Dutch goods, 10c and 12 1/2c grades.
- Apron Check Gingham 3 1/2c—Staple patterns and colors—standard quality.
- Cream Canton Flannel 2 1/2c—Full 30 in. wide, heavier and flatter than the ordinary 5c quality.
- Bleached Muslin 4 1/2c—Fine firm quality, full yd. wide, 6 1/2c quality.
- Wrapper Flannel 6 1/2c—8 1/2c stuffs, full yd. wide, large variety of newest patterns.

Silk Bargains.

Vigorous silk selling starts here tomorrow. The new prices that go into effect with opening of the doors will create a wild enthusiasm—there's nothing we print this morning that appeals so directly to the women as this silk news—it's indeed, the greatest sale of novelty and staple silks ever announced in Los Angeles, a showing of French and American novelties in all the new designs and colorings.

- At 98c—Silks actually worth \$1.50, blacks and colors, rich Persian stripes; swell French plaids; taffetas in Scotch designs; satin stripes; Jacquard corded taffeta, solid corded taffeta, warp taffeta, check plisse, etc.; silks that we've sold for \$1.50 on sale Monday for 98c.
- At 69c—A brilliant black taffeta that will make handsome dresses and waists—20 inches wide—superior finish, our price 69c.
- At 99c—Ten pieces plain black taffeta, flawless dye and strong weave, 27 in. across; value 1.25, our price now 99c.
- At 1.35—Black Peau de Soie in that rich high lustre, the very finest made by Lyons silk makers. Priced to you tomorrow for less than you would pay the great silk houses of Paris—1.35.

Wonders in Yarns

Prices to make you stare. Qualities and values to make you a convinced believer of our methods.

- Imported Saxony—In prettiest colors and an ample assortment; our price 75c.
- German Knitting Yarn—Fleischer's celebrated brand, our price, 23c, or a pound for 87c.
- Double German Knitting Yarn—Zephyr skeins, our price, 12 1/2c.
- Zephyr skeins, split, single or double, all shades and combinations of shades; per lb. 4c.
- An odd lot of Zephyr will be sold at 10c per lb. for 10c.
- Fairy Floss—Our price per skein, 15c.
- Ice Wool—In full ounce balls; our price per ball, 15c, or box of 8 balls for \$1.10.

Golf Capes.

Tomorrow we will put on sale the biggest lot of Golf Capes ever shown in city. Prices as low as if everybody had them.

Ladies' Underwear—Extra!

First look at this FLANNELLE GOWN, assorted stripes, in light shades, plain or trimmed, full length and generous width, a 75c one 59c we will sell now for...

The Broadway Department Store

Crockery.

Prices are tumbling. The entire stock is in danger. We've cut the prices to get it out of the way.

- Dinner Plates 600 of them, in elegant semi-porcelain ware, beautifully patterned in brown, blue, green and gilt and chrysanthemums.
- 8c for 7 and 10 in. ones worth 10c here Saturday.

- Soup Plates About 300 and daintily designed
- 8c for 7 and 10 in. ones
- Sold Saturday for 10c.

- Bowls Large deep ones and floated decorated in gilt and green, excelsior gray and chrysanthemums.
- 11c for 18c ones, only 150

- Vegetable Dishes 250 all told, neatly decorated, about 250 all told.
- 11c for 18c ones
- 20c for 40c ones
- 16c for 22c ones
- 32c for 43c ones
- 15c for 21c ones
- 39c for 54c ones
- And they range in size from 3 to 8 in.

- Platters That came in a fine assortment of patterns, sizes 6 to 16 in.
- 8c for 15c ones
- 10c for 30c ones
- 14c for 24c ones
- 24c for 35c ones
- 29c for 43c ones
- 34c for 49c ones
- 43c for 54c ones
- 39c for 73c ones

- After Dinner Coffees Dainty in patterns and effects.
- 10c for 15c ones
- China Cups, Saucers Prettily decorated—many styles.
- 12c for 17c ones

- Individual Creamers Heavy but originally decorated and very good. Big value.
- 5c for 10c ones

- China Salad Dishes Very choice in designs and quality.
- 49c for 65c and 80c ones

- China Cream Pitchers Gold banded and beautifully decorated.
- 10c for 20c ones
- 16c for 25c ones

- Notched Tureens The biggest soup tureen bargain since Abraham Lincoln. Of course every one is decorated.
- 63c for 138c ones, 10 in.
- 98c for 139c ones, 9 in.
- 1.19 for 1.75 ones, 11 in.

- Fruit Dishes Or handsomely figured China—dainty pretty.
- 8c for 12c ones, 5 in.

- Butter Dishes Neatly figured and very pretty.
- 1c for 4c ones.

- Salts and Peppers Of colored glass, pretty and neat.
- 5c for 8c ones.

- Bone Dishes Usual size—decorated in new and effective designs.
- 9c for 15c ones.

- Rockingham Tea Pots These favorite goods go on special this week—they are imported English stuff made to stand fire.
- 14c for 24c ones.

- Chamber Sale 25c Ones for 12 1/2c
- Only 50 of them—large size—don't come late and then blame us for not having them.

Watch Us Grow.

We're now in the midst of our Fifth Extension Sale—The builders are pulling us this way and that. Thousands of dollars' worth of winter merchandise must be forced out forthwith—men's and women's clothing and the house furnishing section are right in the path of the destroyer. The prices on these things have been manfully sacrificed, for

We'd rather give you bargains than have the goods ruined.

Strange Values in Furs.

This week will witness remarkable fur selling—women with far needs will find offers that are unequaled, unrivaled.

- 1.39 for 3.75 Boa.
- Of black ostrich feathers with black silk ribbon ends.
- Imported Red Fox Boa, 1.48
- It's worth 2.50 at exclusive shops—3 inches wide, 40 inches long, with 8 tails, a head and heavy twisted satin lining.
- 12.50 Gray Fox Boa, 6.48
- The whole skin, 42 inches from tip to tip—end has 3 long tails, the other a large h. ad 2 more tails on body 31 inches from head—body 10 inches in circumference. You've never seen them less than \$12.50—take them while they last—4-4-8—either red fox or black fox.
- Electric Seal Collarette, 3.48
- 10 inches wide, 60 inches long, with a 10 inch collar lined with a twisted satin—4-4-8—each.

- Imported French Silver Fox, 1.48.
- It's a regular 2.50 box—4 inches wide, 36 inches long, 3 tails and very pretty black—twisted satin lining.
- Electric Seal Boa, 1.48.
- It's worth 2.50 in black, 36 inches long, and lined with twisted merized lining.
- Opossum Collarette, 6.39.
- In black, and actually worth \$12.50—4 inches wide, 36 inches long, with a head and 4 tails on each end. Not many more.
- 7.50 Collarette for 3.19.
- Of imitation stone martin, 4 1/2 inches wide, 30 inches long, with 4 tails on each end.

- Electric Seal Collarette, 3.48
- 10 inches wide, 60 inches long, with a 10 inch collar lined with a twisted satin—4-4-8—each.

This Handsome \$15 Electric Seal Collarette now 8.89.

With an electric seal yoke 5 inches deep, and a 12 inch ruffe of stone martin, also a 7 inch top collar of stone martin, lined with the quality of electric seal. The entire affair has a 70 inch sweep and is richly lined with brilliant satin.

Women's Roundabout Skirts 5.69

A very special value—They are shorter than usual, for golf, bicycle or street wear and are made from that favorite golf back suitings, plain Oxford, gray on outside and p'ads on inside.

The most perfect hanging skirt, we know of—newest tailor-made styles with a finish and chic to them that would surprise you. The backs are fancy plaited with buttons on sides, tailor-stitched seams and edges and seven rows of stitching on bottom.

Astonishing Dress Goods Offers.

Take, for example, a 42-in. imported camel's-hair crepon that's fussed up in the most quaint and striking manner. The black is a deep, rich dye, worth 1.25, and you'll pay that after this lot is gone, now, choice.

- 200 pieces all-wool cashmires, serges and tricot, novelty weaves and mixes, Roman plaids, astrakhan plaids, boucle plaids, etc., priced, for tomorrow, our price 25c
- Camel's-hair Chevrons—mixtures, checks and broken plaids, and silk and wool novelties; will be sold Monday for but, yd., 49c
- 54-in. Diagonal Chevrons—all wool, rough stuffs, cheap at 75c
- 52-in. Venetian Broadcloth—hand-some silk-finished suiting in favorite pastel shades, \$2 goods, tomorrow 1.48

Golf Capes Galore!

Monday morning we put on sale the biggest and freshest lot of the favorite golf capes ever shown in the city. They were checked off the last thing last night. For chicness and smartness, there's nothing in the city to equal them. When we say there's hardly two alike, you can imagine what a vast range of colors and styles there are. This one—Handsome, rich, plaid cape, in deep Scotch shades of blue, red, cream and green, trim'd with flossie, fringe and an 8-in. rolling stone collar, \$10 value, we'll sell for 7.89

Child's Dresses—Below Cost

Saturday's Prices Continue for Monday Only—Below cost! Below the cost of materials, to say nothing of the making and finishing. They were contracted for months ago—before present prices were heard of. You mothers ought to buy for a year's needs.

If We Had to Buy Today We Couldn't Sell for These Prices.

- 8c For Children's 20c Flannel Petticoats, with a separate yoke, made of heavy nappy 10c outing flannel.
- 11c For 25c Flannel Dresses, round yoke with ruffle trimmings, collar and cuffs to match.
- 37c For 50c dresses, fancy plaids with scalloped reverses, yokes elaborately braided, with collars and cuffs to match—lined throughout.
- 44c For 80c dresses, of best quality outing flannel, light or dark plaids, ruffled over shoulders, rumble to point in back, beautifully braided on yokes, collars and cuffs, lined throughout, ages 6 to 14.
- 13c For 30c Flannel Dresses, light pinks and blues, small and large checks, with emby fronts, trimmed ruffles and reverses, ages 1 to 4.
- 1.49 For \$2.25 dresses of novelty printed reverses, covering the shoulder and fancy braided with trimmings down front and on collars and cuffs.
- 2.89 For \$3.75 dresses of all wool cashmere, red, blue, green or brown, blouse or jacket effects, cuffs, reverses, collars and front trimmed with braid, lined, ages 6 to 14.
- 13c For 25c Gingham Aprons, boys or girls, trimmed with lace, ruffles and collar.
- 45c For 60c dresses—plain pinks and blue daisy flannel double hand-welt; 4.50 value.
- 75c For \$1.25 dresses of hand-printed reverses, covering the shoulder and fancy braided with trimmings down front and on collars and cuffs.
- 99c For \$1.50 dresses—3 lines of lady's cloth, of cashmere and paid suitings, fancy braided, trimmed and touched off with ruffles and reverses—ages 1 to 4.

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Monday morning we put on sale the biggest and freshest lot of the favorite golf capes ever shown in the city. They were checked off the last thing last night. For chicness and smartness, there's nothing in the city to equal them. When we say there's hardly two alike, you can imagine what a vast range of colors and styles there are. This one—Handsome, rich, plaid cape, in deep Scotch shades of blue, red, cream and green, trim'd with flossie, fringe and an 8-in. rolling stone collar, \$10 value, we'll sell for 7.89

Child's Dresses—Below Cost

Saturday's Prices Continue for Monday Only—Below cost! Below the cost of materials, to say



**DOES YOUR HEAD ACHE!**  
So easy to stop it. Ask your druggist for Wright's Paragon Headache Remedy. Try it.

**THE South Pasadena Ostlich Farm** has no agency or salesroom in Los Angeles. California ostrich feathers can only be purchased in the farm salesroom.

**BEKINS Van and Storage** ship goods in cars and patrons eat the benefit.

## No store in this State ever sold

reliable clothing  
—for as little  
money as we are  
selling it. Sev-  
eral large ship-  
ments of Men's  
Suits and Over-  
coats which ar-  
rived during the  
past two days—  
fresh and bright  
from their mak-  
ers go on sale at  
Removal Sale  
prices tomorrow.

## Men's Furnishings

25c Neckwear.....14c	
50c Neckwear.....33c	
75c Neckwear.....45c	
50c Underwear.	
Fancy jersey ribbed under- wear, satin front, shirts or drawers.....29	
60c Men's Underwear.	
Fleece lined, heavy cotton, ribbed cuffs, shirts or drawers.....35c	
75c Underwear.	
Heavy fancy brown and blue merino and ribbed balbriggan, all satin finish.....45	
1.00 Underwear.	
Natural gray and camel's hair merino, heavy winter weight.....70	
1.25 all-wool Underw'r	
Strictly all-wool Vicuna, natural and camel's hair.....95	
12c Men's Hose.	
Seamless, brown cotton, fast color.....7	
20c Men's Hose.	
Cashmere and cotton hose, 20c quality.....12c	
12c Handkerchiefs.	
Large size, hemstitched white Japonette handkerchiefs.....7	
50c Shirts.	
Unlaunders white shirts, all linen bosom, full cut, all sizes.....33c	
75c Men's Shirts.	
Fancy golf and stiff bosom shirts, cuffs to match.....45	
1 Shirts.	
Fancy stiff bosom and golf shirts, always sold at \$1.....73	
Men's Hats.	
1.25 Men's Hats.	
Brown, cedar and hazel Fedoras.....89	
2 Hats.	
Derby and Fedoras, all of the new shapes and shades.....1.39	
2.50 Hats.	
Derby and Fedora styles, the latest blocks and colors.....1.90	
25c Caps.	
Regular 25c Golf Caps, all sizes.....19	

Hundreds of people could not be waited upon yesterday—we are sorry and we'll have a still larger force of salespeople on duty this week.

# ...REMOVAL SALE...

Our new store building at 331, 333 and 335 South Broad-  
way is nearing completion. We are determined not to  
move a dollar's worth of our present stock to the new  
store. Contracts have been made for an entirely new  
stock of goods for the new store—we could not, there-  
fore, move our present stock even were we so inclined.  
Our stock on hand exceeds \$280,000.00 in value and  
every dollar's worth must be sold quickly.

The most gigantic mercantile proposition ever at-  
tempted anywhere in the west.

## The Most Remarkable Prices ever quoted anywhere.

### Men's Shoes.

\$1.75 Men's Shoes	
Casco calf, lace and con- gress, all sizes, coin toes.....\$1.09	
\$2.00 Men's Shoes	
Lace and congress, coin toe with tip and plain globe last, medium weight, all sizes.....\$1.24	
\$2.50 Men's Shoes	
Coin toe, lace and con- gress in black, and Rus- sia calf tan lace, all sizes.....\$1.52	
\$2.75 Men's Shoes	
Vici kid and Porpoise calf, all sizes in both leath- ers, sizes to fit all normal feet.....\$1.88	
\$3.00 Men's Shoes	
Genuine wax calf skin, lace and congress, plain or tip, globe and coin toe lasts.....\$1.98	
\$3.50 Men's Shoes	
Vici kid and calf skin, bull dog and coin toes, lace only, all sizes in the different styles.....\$2.17	
\$3.50 Men's Shoes	
The celebrated "Cream Calf" shoes, single or double soles, lace and congress, globe, bulldog and coin toes.....\$2.44	
\$4.00 Men's Shoes	
Double sole, welted, vici kid and White Bros'. genuine box calf with nickel eye- lets; tan and black, bulldog last, all sizes and widths.....\$3.00	
\$5.00 Men's Shoes	
Box calf, vici kid, Russia calf, heavy double soles, black and winter tans; all sizes in all styles.....\$3.50	

### Boys' Shoes.

1.25 Boys' Shoes	
Little Gents' spring heel, lace, Harvard toe and tip; sizes 9 to 13½.....79	
1.50 You hs' Shoes	
Casco calf, lace, wide coin toe and tip; sizes 12 to 2; solid soles.....\$1.05	
1.75 Boys' Shoes	
Casco calf, lace, with nickel eyelets and hooks, double stitched soles; sizes 2½ to 6.....\$1.27	
2.00 Boys' Shoes	
Kid top, calf lace shoes; bulldog and coin toe lasts all sizes, 2½ to 6½.....\$1.35	

### Men's Clothing.

\$7.50 Men's Suits	
Cheviot and cassimere single- breasted sacks, gray and brown pin checks and plaids.....\$5.15	
\$10.00 Men's Suits	
Single-breasted round cut sack suits, cassimere and worsteds.....\$6.65	
\$11.50 Men's Suits	
Cassimere and cheviot suits, well tailored and finished, neat patterns.....\$7.65	
\$12.50 Men's Suits	
Worsted, cassimeres, chevots and blue serge, single and double-breasted sack and clay worsted three but- ton cutaways.....\$9.45	
\$15.00 Men's Suits	
Single and double-breasted blue serge, gray and black clay worsted frocks and sacks; chevots, velours, fancy worsted and cassimeres, single and double- breasted.....\$11.65	
\$17.50 Men's Suits	
Herringbone stripes and all the new patterns and weaves, frocks, single and double-breasted sacks; fit and finish unexcelled.....\$13.35	
\$20.00 Men's Suits	
We pride ourselves on having the largest, the best assorted and selected stock of \$20 suits for men on this coast, any cut, color or patterns; marked for the Removal Sale.....\$16.25	
\$25.00 Men's Suits	
Imported fancy worsteds, cassimeres, chevots, serge and clay worsted, single and double- breasted sacks, three button frocks and Prince Alberts.....\$18.75	
\$30.00 Men's Suits	
No one but the high-class tailors can pro- duce their equal, the high-class tailor cannot match them for less than \$40, all styles, includ- ing full dress, all weaves in imported cloths.....\$23.75	

### Boys' Clothing.

\$2.50 Child's Suits	
Stylish vestee suits. Ages 4 to 8; plaids and fancy mixtures.....\$1.89	
\$3 Child's Suits	
Extra values at \$3; sizes 4 to 8; handsome vestee styles, neatly trimmed.....\$2.38	
\$5.00 Child's Suits.	
Elaborately trimmed vestee suits. Beautiful colorings. Ages 4 to 9.....\$3.35	
\$2.00 Boys' Suits.	
Two piece suits. Double breasted coats, knee pants. Good chevots. Ages 8 to 16 years.....\$1.44	
\$3.00 Boys' Suits.	
Knee pants suits. Difficult to match them at \$3. Brown and grey mix- tures and plaids. Ages 8 to 16.....\$1.96	
\$5.00 Boys' Suits.	
Double seats and knees, and leather-bound pockets. Two piece suits, large variety of patterns. Ages 8 to 16.....\$3.85	
\$5.00 Youths' Suits.	
Coat, vest and long pants. Brown and gray mixed chevots. Ages 14 to 19 years.....\$3.98	
\$7.50 Youths' Suits	
Black cheviot suits, double and single-breasted coats; ages 12 to 19 years.....\$5.46	
\$9.50 Youths' Suits	
Fancy mixed chevots, herringbone and plaids, well tailored, single and double breasted coats, ages 12 to 16 years.....\$7.35	
\$12.50 Youths' Suits	
All-wool blue serge suits, perfect workmanship, elegant fitting, ages 12 to 19 years.....\$8.46	

### Ladies' Shoes.

\$3 Ladies' Shoes.	
Odds and ends of twenty differ- ent \$3 lines, nearly all are small sizes.....50c	
\$4 Ladies' Shoes.	
Small sizes, hand sewed and hand turned shoes, plenty of sizes up to 4s.....75c	
\$5 Ladies' Shoes.	
Made by America's foremost shoe manufacturers, small sizes or narrow widths, no toying with short lines now.....\$1.00	
\$1.50 Ladies' Shoes.	
All sizes, black kid but- ton shoes, coin toes, patent tip.....\$1.09	
\$1.75 Ladies' Shoes.	
Dongola kid button shoes, coin toes and patent leather tips, all sizes.....\$1.23	
\$2.00 Ladies' Shoes.	
Bull dog or coin toe, lace and button shoes, all sizes in each style.....\$1.37	
\$2.50 Ladies' Shoes.	
Vici kid shoes, button and lace, space stitched, tourist heel foxing, Harvard last and tip, patent leather, lace stay, all sizes.....\$1.74	
\$3.00 Ladies' Shoes	
Goodyear, welt soler, vici kid up- pers, lace and button, kid or patent leather tips & all sizes in all styles.....\$1.98	
\$3.50 Ladies' Shoes	
Hand-turned and welted soles; kid or patent tip, new styles, but- ton or lace, all sizes in each style.....\$2.37	
\$4.00 Ladies' Shoes	
Mannish last with stitched tip, double soles, outside backstay, nickel eyelets, all sizes and widths.....\$2.75	

### Girls' Shoes.

1.25 Misses' Shoes.	
Sizes 12½ to 2, black kid, button or lace, patent leather tip, spring heels.....87c	
1.50 Misses' Shoes.	
Button or lace, black kid, stitched soles, patent tips, spring heels, sizes 12 to 2.....98c	
\$2 Misses' Shoes.	
Fine vici kid shoes, sizes 12 to 2, button or lace, heel foxing and flexible sewed soles.....\$1.48	
1.25 Child's Shoes.	
Black kid, lace or button, spring heels, new style rod and tip.....86c	

## Merchant Tailoring Removal Sale

### Prices.

Our usual low  
prices have been  
reduced—there  
is a saving of \$5  
for you on every  
suit and over-  
coat we make to  
your order. We  
have the most  
complete stock of  
woolens we have  
ever shown and  
an incomparable  
assortment.

## Boys' Furnishings

12c Boys' Hose.	
Fast black, two thread, ribbed hose, all sizes.....5	
25c Boys' Pants.	
Knee pants, all sizes from 4 to 15 years, stripes and mixtures.....14c	
50c Boys' Pants.	
Good serviceable knee pants, sold regularly at 50c; Removal Sale.....25c	
20c Boys' Hose.	
Heavy ribbed, fast black, double knee, two thread.....11c	
35c Boys' Underwear.	
Shirts or drawers, canton flannel, cotton flannel and white merino.....15c	
25c Neckwear.	
Silk and satin band bows in pretty patterns.....12c	
50c Boys' Shirts.	
Fancy percale shirts with collars and cuffs attached.....29c	
75c Boys' Shirts.	
Fancy bosom shirts with extra cuffs to match.....45c	
12c Boys' Suspenders.	
Good web suspenders with wire buckles.....7c	
50c Boys' Underwear.	
Natural gray and camel's hair merino, all sizes, shirts or drawers.....25c	
50c Boys' Sweaters.	
Red and blue, heavy cotton sweaters with either roll or cape collar.....37c	
Boys' Hats....	
50c Hats.	
Felt Alpine Fedora hats, black, blue and brown.....29c	
50c Child's Hat.	
Fancy trimmed Tam O'Shanter, red, green, brown and blue.....14c	
75c Yacht Caps.	
Leather Yacht Caps, fancy trimming.....49c	

# JACOBY BROS.,

128 to 138 North Spring St.

LOS ANGELES FURNITURE CO.  
CARPETS, RUGS, SHADES  
225-227-229 South Broadway.  
OPPOSITE CITY HALL.

Table Covers,  
Couch Covers,  
Cushion covers

The upholstery department is a repository for the beautiful, the unusual and the practical. Our large and carefully selected assortment of covers of all kinds is a good criterion to judge this upholstery stock by.

Beautiful table covers in tapestry, damask, silks and rich German valours. They come in all sizes from one yard square to two yards wide and three yards long. Many of them are handsomely fringed all around. The prices vary from \$1.50 for a small cover up to \$17.50 for the largest and handsomest in the stock. We wish to impress the point particularly that these are not the ordinary, commonplace colorings and patterns usually shown in every store in town.

Couch coverings of handsome durable materials and rich colorings; 50 inches wide; they run from \$1.75 up to \$5.00. 50 inches wide they run from \$5.00 up. Those at \$5.00 and above are fringed all around.

Cushion covers of silk velours, Oriental tassels and French silks that are as dainty or as practical as you please. If you want a choice design for a cushion, something that you will not see in every house you visit, something that will make your friends say, "O, what a beautiful cushion!" you can find it here. Prices are from \$1.50 up.

The World Moves...



And the science of truss fitting (for it is a science) has kept pace with the march of improvement. The time was when men must necessarily suffer as a majority do today with their trusses, and many cases of hernia were considered past retaining. All these conditions are but relics of the past. True, the average "truss dealer" is using the same old misfits his forefathers did.

IT'S DIFFERENT HERE.

For fifteen years I have devoted myself to the study and practice of truss making and truss fitting. Every day has brought forth improvement and advancement in my methods. I hold any rupture which can be reduced with perfect security and without painful or injurious pressure or straps between the limbs. I make a truss to suit each case, because such fitting as mine, such beneficial results, can only be realized in this way. Charges moderate. Satisfaction or money back. Written guarantee. No Cures Promised.

W. W. SWEENEY,  
Trusses, Elastic Hosiery and Supporters,  
213 W. Fourth Street.  
Lady Attendant.

Pure Drugs and Honest Dealings

Is our motto. Any one can come to our store and be assured of fair and square treatment. You may send your children and the result is the same.

We give you what you ask for and you are not hoodwinked into buying something just as good, which you don't want.

OUR PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT is especially adapted for filling of all prescriptions, in the most satisfactory manner; our stock of drugs and rare chemicals is the most complete in the city. We get the latest goods out, and have the reputation among physicians of putting up prescriptions correctly and honestly. We deliver goods promptly and to all parts of the city free of charge.

Telephone Main 208.

C. LAUX CO., Druggists,  
231 S. Broadway,  
Opposite City Hall.

Holiday goods are now arriving.

Shaving Outfits.

RELIABLE CUTLERY SPECIALTIES  
CARVERS, MANICURE SETS,  
RAZOR GRINDING  
Steiner-Kirchner Co.,  
229 S. SPRING ST. 137 N. MAIN ST.

JEALOUS OF FRANCE.

GERMANS WANT RECIPROCITY WITH UNITED STATES.

Growing Importance of America as a Market for German Goods Recognized by All but Agrarians.

Same Tariff Reductions Demanded as are Accorded to the French. Pending Negotiations May Succeed.

Emperor William's Ambitions Naval Projects—News of British Reverses Received With Reserve.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

BERLIN, Nov. 4.—[Special cable letter. Copyright, 1899.] Opinion here inclines more and more strongly in favor of a commercial treaty with the United States which will be fair for both sides, and enable the merchants of both nations to make calculations regarding trade between the two countries for a number of years ahead, the growing importance of the United States as a market for German goods being generally recognized by everybody except the agrarians, and leads to the hope that the long-pending negotiations will be brought to a successful issue. The kind reception of the German delegates to the Philadelphia congress is greatly appreciated by the press here.

The admirable reciprocity treaty between the United States and France has startled German merchants. The National Zeitung devotes a long editorial to the subject, which concludes: "The quarrel between Germany and the United States about the correct interpretation of the most-favored-nation clause must thereby become more acute, until Germany gets the same tariff reductions as France."

The Emperor's naval projects have formed the main subject of press discussion this week. The government now admits that the present plan really means doubling the navy, as compared with the navy of 1897, and that 25,000 additional men will be needed for the new fleet.

The government, through Herr Krupp's organ, the Official Politischen Nachrichten, gives among the reasons for the contemplated increase, the advantage of the United States as a new world power, the cooperation of Great Britain and the United States in Samoa, and the war in South Africa, which has had much to do with the conception of the plan.

The article is of special interest, but it was inspired, and seems to be an admission of what Germany has all along denied, the existence of a strong desire to interfere with the United States last year, and with Great Britain this year, which was only curbed by the potent consideration that Germany did not have a navy large enough to carry her policy. The news of the British reverses and losses has been received in Germany with less demonstration of joy than might have been expected from previous expressions. The mistakes and shortcomings of the British preparations are pointed out with much vigor by the press, and the defeat of the Germans is regarded as a military disaster, but the other newspapers comment on the week's events fairly.

The Frankfort Zeitung discusses Anglo-German politics in a very interesting manner. It says that Germany, "England," successful, will have to thank Germany's neutrality for it, as it was the only thing which prevented Russia and France from interfering. The understanding between Germany and England is possible on a number of isolated questions, but no alliance. It was profitable to go with England as far as our friendly relations with Russia are not disturbed thereby."

The Jingo papers and the entire agrarian press, of course, are raging against Great Britain, and the Deutsche Zeitung, commenting upon the Emperor's telegram to the British dragon regiment of which the honorary colonel and the German negotiators says: "We stand in the presence of a total political collapse of the German empire."

The Tages Zeitung and other Jingo papers suggest an illumination in honor of the Boer successes. The Staats-Zeitung declares the Emperor is directly opposing the aims and wishes of the great majority of the German people.

The papers are following attentively the political developments in the United States. The semi-official Post expresses editorially the hope that the anti-imperialist movement will lead to the defeat of President McKinley.

The Cologne Volkszeitung, discussing Venezuelan events, says: "German capital and interests are largely engaged, Germany must take measures against the anarchy which may be expected to reign there according to latest advices."

PORTO RICO MERCHANTS PROTEST.

FREE IMPORT LIST.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—A number of Porto Rican merchants have lodged with the Secretary of War a protest against the action of the department in promulgating without notice an order placing pork, flour, bacon and codfish on the free list, when imported into Porto Rico. The order was issued on the 25th ult., and was taken effect at once, and it is claimed the effect has been to well nigh ruin a number of merchants who had recently put in heavy fall stocks.

They had paid the current duty thereon under an understanding conveyed through the American authorities in Porto Rico that there would be no change in the tariff pending the action of the United States Congress. It is desired that the department authorities authorize a refund of duty on the articles shipped when imported prior to the promulgation of the order.

Decision on Revenue Tax.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—Commissioner Wilson of the Internal Revenue Bureau has decided that when banks loan money without taking promissory notes and specified collaterals and pledge as security for a certain and definite sum of money as evidence and entries on bank loan books, etc., a tax accrues as a pledge at the rate of 25 cents in the tariff pending the action thereof in excess of \$1000 on the amount secured.

NEW YORK FIRE'S DEATH LIST.

MISSING EMPLOYEES.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 4.—The fire in Most street destroyed more lives than was at first supposed. There was a gathering of men employed in the building, and it was learned that three men supposed to be safe, cannot be found. Roger Dipasca, who was reported missing last night, has turned up. The revised list of missing is as follows:

JOHN WEIR, superintendent of the Manhattan Bed Company.

MICHAEL CONLAN, engineer.

CHARLES SMITH, packer.

Weir and Albin were at work on the third floor of the building when the fire was discovered. It is probable that they were located with Smith and Conlan, the engineer and packer, were in the basement. No trace of these men could be found this morning.

Albert Busch, who was thought to have been lost, was found today. He said he, with ten others, was on the third floor of the building when the rush of smoke and flames drove them down. They were unable to find their way out, and they had to go to the top floor. They got out on a rear fire escape. Then they jumped across a space of about four feet, and rear fire escape of an adjacent building.

COLOMBIAN NAVAL BATTLE FAKE.

STORY CONTRADICTED.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

KINGSTON (Jamaica), Nov. 4.—[By West Indian Cable.] The Colombian advices, dated October 31, and private direct advices contradict the story received in censored cables, of the destruction of the Colombian insurgent fleet, which now resolves itself into the capture by a few small boats, conveying 200 insurgents, of whom twenty were killed. The others escaped ashore.

A great battle was fought October 30, three miles outside of Barranquilla, in which the Colombian fleet, consisting of a vessel which arrived at Barranquilla on Friday afternoon, and government forces with the loss of 300 killed and 100 wounded. The army was routed, and its equipment was captured. A vessel has arrived at Barranquilla from Curacao with 600 insurgent reinforcements and a quantity of arms and munitions. The revolution is spreading rapidly.

There have been several important desertions from the government, owing to the disruption of the Conservative party, due to the financial troubles with which the Liberals are less to be able to cope should the revolution succeed.

WANTED TO DIE.

The old man who attempted to cremate himself in a South Pasadena house on Friday afternoon by setting fire to the building, after slashing his throat and right wrist with a pocket-knife, was identified at the County Jail today with which the Liberator's Zeigler, who left his home at No. 2901 Hoover street, at 9:30 o'clock Friday morning to visit Mr. Sheppard, his son-in-law, and a few blocks away from him how he got to Pasadena, or why he attempted to do away with himself, but he probably walked, and became temporarily deranged from his unusual exertion.

The injuries inflicted by the old man upon himself are not serious. Mr. Sheppard had him removed to his home yesterday afternoon.

OLD MAN MURDERED BY YOUTHS.

ROBERT THE MOTIVE.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 4.—Rolla J. Guerin, aged 80 years, a huckster, was shot and killed in his home this morning at 2:30 o'clock. Later William Lamphere, aged 16 years, and William Kiper, aged 18, who had worked for Guerin, were arrested. Lamphere confessed that he had done the killing, claiming that Kiper planned it. The motive was robbery. The murder was cold-blooded.

The murderer entered Guerin's room through a window and, standing beside the bed in which lay Mrs. Guerin, her husband asleep, placed his revolver to the victim's face and fired. Guerin came here from Gilliam, Mo., recently. He was a well-known citizen. William T. Gilliam, after whom the town was named.

Promised to Be Good.

Vincenzo Campagnio and Concha Gomez used to be friends, and dwelt together in peace and harmony. Disensions arose, however, and Vincenzo sought other quarters. Deeming himself ill-treated he returned to the place where Concha lived, and annihilated some of the furniture, claiming that it belonged to him. Concha had him arrested for disturbing the peace, and yesterday Justice Morgan fined him \$30, but suspended sentence on the ground of his good behavior, on his promise that he would hereafter conduct himself in a becoming manner.

HARDWARE MEN PLAY BALL.

"GRINDSTONES" WIN

The baseball championship of the city among the hardware dealers and employes was settled yesterday in a match game of ball at Fiesta Park between the "Grindstones," a club composed of the employes of the Harper & Reynolds company, and the "Barbed Wires," the Union Hardware and Metal Company's team. For months there has been intense rivalry between these two organizations and in two former games, which were preliminary to yesterday's deciding contest, the "Barbed Wires" were victorious. Yesterday the clubs met to finally determine the hardware championship.

The entire local hardware trade was interested in the game, and several of the houses were closed at noon so that their employes could witness the game. Nearly one thousand people witnessed the playing. The betting before the game was 2 to 1 on the "Barbed Wires" and the opposing team took all the others had to offer at those odds. The score was 32 to 23 in favor of the "Grindstones." No record was kept of the errors made by either team. The members of the Harper & Reynolds club were the quietest to the members of their club and their other employes last night at Illich's, to which the defeated club was invited, but the members failed to put in an appearance. Robert McBee, the office boy, was the particular guest of the evening on account of his having made more than half the put-outs in the game without an error.

RUSSIA'S FINANCES.

ADEQUATE RESOURCES.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 4.—[By Atlantic Cable.] The official messenger publishes a communication from M. de Witte, Minister of Finance, refuting the current rumors of diminution of the circulation of the country. M. de Witte says the total currency exceeds by 250,000,000 roubles the highest figure reported since 1892, and asserts that the amount of credit notes in circulation is \$40,000,000, against which there is a gold reserve of \$55,000,000, showing that the notes are covered by an amount of gold very considerably exceeding the sum required, the proportions being 188 per cent. against 113 per cent. in 1892.

The Minister also points out that the fresh issue of credit notes is necessary, as the reserve is larger than formerly. He declares that the resources of the State bank are fully adequate to enable it to meet the needs of the country. He concludes with declaring that the position of the Treasury is satisfactory in every respect, and asserts that consequently there is no danger of any kind in regard to the financial situation.

ISLAND GOVERNORS.

THE PRESIDENT WILL SOON SEE TO THE APPOINTMENTS.

Official to Be Sent to Porto Rico to Declare Code of Laws Prepared in Force—Cabinet Has Agreed That a Change from Military to Civil Government is Advisable.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] When he returns from casting his vote in Ohio next week, President McKinley will take up the question of appointing civil governors for Cuba and Porto Rico and withdrawing the military governors.

It has been understood for some time that the President had determined to send a civil governor to Porto Rico and at the same time declare in force a code of laws prepared for the island by the Insular Commission or a similar code in order to harmonize the laws of Porto Rico with those of the United States.

It is generally conceded that the President has that power over Porto Rico, but with Cuba it is different. The cabinet discussed the question of a civil governor for Cuba yesterday.

It was agreed that the President has power to establish a temporary civil government to take the place of the present military control, and that such a decision was reached as to when the change should be made or who the President should appoint as Governor.

TRAGEDY OF LIFE.

AGED LOS ANGELES MAN IN A SAD FLIGHT.

Taken to the San Francisco Receiving Hospital in a Pitiable Condition—Sick and Almost Starved.

Had Lost a Comfortable Fortune Through Mining Speculation—Collection Taken Up for His Relief.

News of Shipwreck on the Yukon. Great Interest Taken in the Success of the Expedition.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 4.—J. J. La Fler, 52 years old, was taken to the City Receiving Hospital today, suffering from starvation. He was at one time City Physician at Los Angeles, and for many years was in charge of the Woman's Hospital there. In 1893 he was to Chicago, and after the World's Fair, went to Alaska, having at that time \$13,000. Through mining speculation he lost all his money and returned to San Francisco Thursday with but 11 cents in his pocket.

Since then he has been scarcely anything, and when he called at the office of the Board of Health today, was weak from want of food and suffering from heart trouble. While in Alaska he had his feet frostbitten, and had a number of toes amputated. At the Receiving Hospital he was made as comfortable as possible, and a collection was taken up there, and at the Board of Health to purchase a ticket to Los Angeles for him.

PASADENA MAN IS SHIPWRECKED.

OTHER BOATS CAUGHT.

[BY DIRECT WIRE TO THE TIMES.]

SEATTLE (Wash.), Nov. 4.—[Exclusive Dispatch.] The latest telegraphic news from Dawson and different points along the Yukon tell of the wholesale destruction of boats and scows which were caught unprepared for the close of navigation. The most disastrous occurrence, with the exception of the wrecking of the steamer Stratton, Selwyn, is made public by a dispatch from C. H. Prinz of Pasadena, Cal., to B. A. Whalen of Skagway, dated at Selwyn on the Yukon, October 26.

Prinz says that the steamer on which he took passage foundered and that although he managed to escape with his life, he lost everything he owned. The message closed with the request to "notify Prinz, Pasadena, Cal." The steamer's name is not given.

Whalen interprets the message to mean that the scows which conveyed 125 beef cattle, killed and dressed at Bennett and owned by Dumboldton, Gardiner & Prosser, together with the steamer that towed them, are wrecked and are a total loss. The cattle went up in a shipment of 250 consigned to Burns & Co., and it is not known whether Burns & Co.'s scows were being towed by the same steamer, but it is supposed they were.

Prinz's parents and the family live in Pasadena, and he desires that they know that his life was saved, lest hearing of the disaster to the fleet, they might think he had been drowned.

COUNTERFEIT CHECK DISCOVERED.

TRACE OF FORGER.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

REDDING, Nov. 4.—An excellent counterfeit Mountain Copper Company check for \$18 was found here today. The check was passed at Red Bluff. Through the bogus check having a revenue stamp imprinted upon it the same as genuine, a trace of the forger has been found. But one firm, the Union Lithograph Company of San Francisco, is licensed on this Coast to imprint revenue stamps. Communication with them established the fact that the lithograph company printed 100 checks for the printing firm of Frank Eastman and Company of San Francisco, who had printed them for a man giving the name of G. Y. Monson. The check passed in Red Bluff was made out to T. Morris, probably the same person.

NON-UNION MINERS ATTACKED.

TWO NEGROES KILLED.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

MACON (Mo.), Nov. 4.—Sheriff Glenn and several deputies have just left for Kansas and Texas, in response to a telegram from the superintendent stating that the negro miners had been attacked this afternoon by armed men and several killed and wounded. The negroes had been warned by the company not to leave the strike, but several had been breaking the rule. The identity of the attacking party is unknown. Two negroes were killed and several were wounded in the fight. Afterward a body of non-union negroes invaded a mine which had lately been leased to W. E. Murlin by the Kansas and Texas Company, and which was to start up next week with union men. They were met by a body of union men, and after the exchange of a few shots, were driven off, but it is feared they will return, as they are highly incensed over the shooting of their comrades.

INTEREST IN SUESSER TRIAL.

PROSECUTION CLOSES.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

SALINAS, Nov. 4.—The capacity of the Superior Court room was never taxed to a greater extent than today at the trial of George Suesser. Not only were all the seats inside the hall occupied by ladies, but the benches on the outside were filled. The entire morning and a portion of the afternoon was devoted to evidence on the part of the people. Suesser remained unconcerned during this part of the case, but when the District Attorney announced the people would rest, Suesser appeared restless.

The attorney for the defense then made a statement to the jury outlining his case. He said he proposed to show that on the 15th of September a warrant was sworn out for the arrest

CHILD'S HEAD CRUSHED BY A CAR.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 4.—The eighteen months' old daughter of John Donegan was perhaps fatally injured today, by being crushed by a Howard street car. The little one was playing in the street and ran in front of the car. The tracks were so slippery that the car could not be stopped, and the little one's head was crushed under the pilot.

DESTRUCTIVE FLOODS IN FRANCE.

PARIS, Nov. 4.—Dispatches received here today from Nimes, Department of Gard, and Grivas, Department of Ardèche, say that great floods have occurred at those places, roads being cut through and several bridges and houses being swept away. The Rhone is rapidly rising, and has already overflowed its banks at Avignon, Department of Van Cluse.

GEN. MILES AT PORT TOWNSEND.

GOVERNMENT WORK.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

PORT TOWNSEND (Wash.), Nov. 4.—Gen. Miles arrived here yesterday on a tour of inspection of the triangular system of fortifications on Point Wilson, Marston Point and Admiralty Head. His proposed visit to Noah Bay is significant from the fact that some weeks ago, a corps of government engineers made a survey of that section as well as the bay, and it was rumored that the government contemplated erecting forts and also building breakwaters for a harbor of refuge.

SPECIAL S. P. PASSENGER RATES.

FOR-KLONDIKE PARTIES.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 4.—The Southern Pacific Company has announced a new special passenger rate for Klondike parties, and the rate is available only to parties of ten or more. The new tariff is intended for returning miners from Alaska and the Klondike, and cuts have been made to keep this business out of the hands of ticket-brokers. The rate to Chicago has been cut from \$22.50 to \$15.00. The Missouri river points from \$40 to \$35. Proportionate reductions are made to intermediate points.

SUICIDE BY STRYCHNINE ROUTE.

FRESNO SALESMAN'S ACT.

[A. P. DAY REPORT.]

FRESNO, Nov. 4.—Word was received today of the suicide at the Hotel Artesia, at Hanford, of Samuel Winter, a resident of this city, and traveling salesman for the Sperry Flour Mills. The suicide was by means of strychnine. He leaves a widow and two sons in this city, where he formerly kept a haberdashery. He suffered from diabetes and heart trouble, and this may have influenced him. He had been drinking heavily since his arrival at Hanford on Thursday. He was a member of Mt. Hamilton Lodge, A.O.U.W., of San Jose.

PAN A PORTUGUESE CHINAMAN.

HE WANTS TO LAND.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 4.—Application was made to the United States District Court today for a writ of habeas corpus in behalf of Fong Chung Pan, a Chinese who has been refused by Collector Jackson permission to land at this port. Pan claims that he is not a Chinese, for the reason that he was born in Portugal. His parents were Chinese, but Pan claims his nationality to be determined by his place of birth. Previous decisions of the Federal courts oppose this contention.

TWO DEATHS AT MARYSVILLE.

ONE WAS ACCIDENTAL.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

MARYSVILLE, Nov. 4.—Capt. J. P. Luttrell, manager of the Yuba Electric Power Company, died here today from an attack of pneumonia. He was a nephew of ex-Congressman Luttrell of Siskiyou county, a thirty-legged Mason and quite prominent in this vicinity. He leaves a widow and an adopted daughter.

John M. Legrand, a former resident of Sutter county, where he had but just disposed of his ranch with the intention of visiting relatives in the East, was run over by a switch engine and killed this afternoon near the E-street depot. He was 39 years of age.

CONVENTION OF TEACHERS CLOSES.

NEW OFFICERS ELECTED.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

BAKERSFIELD, Nov. 4.—The convention of San Joaquin Valley teachers closed today with an address by David Starr Jordan. The following new officers were elected: C. J. Walker of Tulare, president; C. T. Elliott of Fresno, secretary; Mrs. K. Ross of Hanford, assistant secretary; each county superintendent to be a vice-president; Frank Lane of Fresno, treasurer.

The next meeting will be held in Fresno. A resolution was adopted favoring summer training schools instead of county institutes. It also favored the federation of the various State teachers' conventions.

MASS IN OLD CARMEL MISSION.

CROWDS CELEBRATE.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

MONTREY, Nov. 4.—A single yearly mass celebration in Carmel Mission Church, six miles from this place, was said today in celebration of San Carlos day, San Carlos being the patron saint of this parish. A large crowd of people from Monterey and elsewhere was present, among whom were several descendants of the Mission Indians to whom the missionary padres preached Christianity.

The afternoon was spent in feasting after the old Mexican style, and in various kinds of sport and games.

BOY BURNED BY LIVE WIRE.

SHOWS HIS HEROISM.

[A. P. NIGHT REPORT.]

OAKLAND, Nov. 4.—John H. Arlington, 15 years old, was badly burned tonight by a live telephone wire which had fallen across the street, 400 volts passing through his body. His left arm and hand were burned to the bone. In the midst of his agonies he heroically resisted the frenzied spectators not to touch him lest they, too, should receive a shock.

Raining at Stockton.

STOCKTON, Nov. 4.—A general rain, amounting to 12 of an inch, fell here early this morning. It was general throughout the county, but hardly sufficient to do any particular damage. The sky is still overcast, and there are indications of more rain.

**WANTED—**  
Situations. Female.

**WANTED—A MIDDLE-AGED LADY** DESIRES a position as governess; speaks English, French and German fluently; also rudimentary Italian and music; can make herself useful for a salary of \$30. Address: **GOVERNNESS, 125 E. Fourth st., city.** 2

**WANTED—EDWIN COHEN, 100** YEARS old; wanted nurse, table ladette, home, good care, sunny rooms; reputable physician; lives in hospital; has no relatives; lives at their homes. \$10 weekly. Address II, box 24, **TIMES OFFICE.** 5

**WANTED—BY YOUNG LADY, POSITION** in office; can make herself useful; has fair knowledge of stenography and typewriting; desires experience; can make herself useful small salary. Address J, box 54, **TIMES OFFICE.** 5

**WANTED—A YOUNG LADY WISHES POSI-** tion as housekeeper for widower or elderly couple; home in suburbs; can make a plain sewing; is neat, capable and very good cook. **L. W. box 2, TIMES OFFICE.** 5

**WANTED—COURTESAN YOUNG LADY** with stenographer desire; commercial; has had experience in legal and commercial offices; citizen; references; address: **box 4, TIMES OFFICE.** 5

**WANTED—POSITION BY A YOUNG LADY** with experience in office; can make herself useful; has fair knowledge of stenography and typewriting; desires experience; can make herself useful small salary. Address J, box 54, **TIMES OFFICE.** 5

**WANTED - POSITION AS AMENUSIENSI** companion or nursery governess; formerly in England and France; references; 1444 14th St. N. W. or would like to travel. S. box 104. **14 TIMES OFFICE.**

**WANTED - A YOUNG LADY** who knows French, English, and Latin, and accurate stenography, but without practical experience in this position. Address H. box 104. **14 TIMES OFFICE.**

**WANTED - EVERYBODY DESIRING RELIABLE** help without charge communicate with me. **ROBERT HOGAN**, 1234 W. Second. Special attention to country needs.

**WANTED - A VERY LADY IN LOS ANGELES** county to attend my special sale of long hair and switches and pompadour rolls this week. **MRS. WEAVER-JACKSON**, 311 W. Spring st.

**WANTED - AN EXPERIENCED GIRL** with a good knowledge of English and Norwegian in first-class family; please call at address. **NORWEGIAN MINISTER, PETTERSON, 325 W. Fifth.**

**WANTED BY A LADY OF EXPERIENCE**

WANTED—A POSITION TO RUN A STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS LODGING-house; none other need apply; best references. Address H, box 53, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY YOUNG LADY, POSITION OF a companion; traveling preferred; small salary if traveling. Address H, box 42, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—A WIDOW WITH 2 BOYS, AGES 11 and 12 years, would like a place to house and keep them. Address H, box 31, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY MARRIED LADY TO TAKE care of a sick child. Address H, box 31, TIMES OFFICE or under "Furnished, Room 11, ST. HELENA HOUSE, 236 1/2 S. Broadway."

WANTED YOUR ORDER WHEN YOU CAN send me a reliable, experienced, and efficient employer, MRS. REYNOLDS'S REGISTERS FOR SERVANTS, 312 Stimson Bldg.

WANTED—A YOUNG LADY, WHO WISHES POSITION AS COMPANION TO ELDERLY LADY, OR AS SERVANTS TO YOUNG CHILDREN. Address H, box 31, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—YOUNG GERMAN WOMAN who would like position to do chamberwork or first-class hotel or rooming-house. Address H, box 31, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—AN ELDERLY LADY WISHEH an occupation as clerk in small family, a comfortable couple. Address H, box 31, 217 1/2 E. 10th st., city.

WANTED—WILL TAKE CARE OF INVALID woman at my home, bright, sunny, both day and care. Address H, box 31, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—THOROUGHLY COMPETENT person for position of housekeeper in a desirable position. Address J, box 63, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED—TO SEW IN FAMILIES BY DAY**, as assistant to dressmaker; competent for fine work. Address L, box 44, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED—SITUATION AS HOUSEKEEPER** in widower's family by intelligent widow and daughter. Address J, box 7, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED—BY COMPETENT WOMAN**, invalid nursing or chamberwork in private family. Address H, box 7, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED — A YOUNG GERMAN WOMAN** for general housework. References exchanged. 424 TEMPLE ST.

**COUNTRY — FIRST-CLASS DRESSMAKER**, makes engagements in families at \$1.00 per day. Address J, box 51, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED—BY A GERMAN GIRL**, situation to do general housework, plain cooking, good reference. Address \$29 HEIMLOCK ST.

**WANTED—GIRL WANTS TO ASSIST** in light housework; elderly couple preferred. Call at 608 S. Cedar St.

**WANTED — BY REFINED YOUNG LADY**, position as housekeeper, no objection to references. Address E, box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED—COMPETENT ENGLISH MAID**, desires employment in family. Call at W. Washburne, Superior St.

**WANTED—DANISH WOMEN**, want to wash and house cleaning by day. Address M. L. L., 112 Madison St.

**WANTED HOUSEWORK, CHAMBERWORK** or assist with invalids; moderate wages. Address L, box 3, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED IN PASADENA**, BY COMPETENT person, chamberwork and sewing. Address J, box 46, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED IN LOS ANGELES**, BY COMPETENT woman, experienced in all domestic duties; try us. LOS ANGELES EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 129 W. Second st.

**WANTED—A YOUNG GERMAN GIRL**, for good cook; wish to take girl of school age. Address K, box 1, TIMES OFFICE.

**WANTED—EXPERIENCED NURSE**, wishes to take care of sick children; has many best references. 293 E. SEVENTH.

**WANTED—BY EXPERIENCED COOK**, position in hotel or restaurant; three years experience. H, box 14, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED—BY EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKER. Day, 1005 Broadway, New York. 10011.  
 WANTED—BY EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKER. Day, 1005 Broadway, New York. 10011.  
 WANTED—WORK IN FAMILIES BY EXPERIENCED DRESSMAKER. \$12.00 per day, perfect references. 1005 Broadway, New York. 10011.  
 WANTED—GOOD COOK AND HOUSEKEEPER. Wishes situation, country preferred. Address H. J. 5, TIMES OFFICE. 5  
 WANTED—A POSITION BY A COMPETENT YOUNG LADY AS OFFICE ASSISTANT, CLERK OR CASHIER. Address 90 WEST ST., NEW YORK. 10011.  
 WANTED—COMPETENT STENOGRAPHER. Wishes position; good references. Address J. Box 15, TIMES OFFICE. 5  
 WANTED—POSITION BY EXPERIENCED STENOGRAPHER. Good references. Address R. Box 4, TIMES OFFICE. 5  
 WANTED—BY EXPERIENCED OR COMPETENT COOK. Wishes position. Address K. Box 1, TIMES OFFICE. 5  
 WANTED—BY A WOMAN. GO OUT BY DAY doing cleaning or washing. 215 S. 8TH ST., basement. 10011.  
 WANTED—LADIES TO TRY MRS. WEBB'S COMPLEXION SOAP for the bath, nursing and general use. 10011.  
 WANTED—I WOULD LIKE A POSITION AS WORKING HOUSEKEEPER. Address 324 S. HILL ST., room 10. 10011.  
 WANTED—SITUATION AS COOK, CITY or country, in small family. 408 SOUTH MAIN ST., room 10. 10011.  
 WANTED—BY LADY, WORK BY THE DAY. 41 per day. 415 S. LOS ANGELES ST. 10011.  
 WANTED—SITUATION FOR HOUSEWORK. By lady. 231, HILL ST. 10011.

**BATHS**  
 Mass. Pleasant and Electric.  
 Mrs. Burt. Mass. Pleasant and Electric.  
 Mrs. Burt. Mass. Pleasant and Electric.

ness and all stomach troubles; everything  
Bleed, Rheumatism, etc. Tel. 3821.  
W. FIRST ST., entire floor. Tel. green 3821.  
**OPENED UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.**  
CLAY BROADWAY, bath, shower, alcohol and  
oil treatment for both sexes; ladies a special-  
ty. MRS. D. LEEZE, 253 S. Main. Tel. green  
884.  
**DR. W. W. PENN. HAWORTH, 46 S. MAIN**  
treatments: lady assistant. Tel. green 1828.  
**TURKISH, RUSSIAN, HAMBAM BATHS.**  
CLAY BROADWAY, 2nd floor, 233 S. 2nd  
BROADWAY. Tel. green 67.  
**VAPOR BATHS, ALCOHOL MASSAGE, AROMA-  
TIC BATHS.** 2nd floor, 233 S. 2nd  
floor. Tel. 3821.  
**MARY E. SPEAR, 1 W. HELLMAN BLDG.**  
Room Second and Broadway, rooms 213-216.  
**MRS. SCHMIDT-EDDY, ELECTRIC VAPOR**  
BATHS, 2nd floor, 233 S. 2nd Broadway.  
**MRS. STAMMER, 36 S. EDWARD, ROOMS 2-3.**  
Massage, vapor baths. Tel. red 181.  
**MRS. HARRIS, 100 S. KATALINA, 429 S.**  
Broadway, fourth floor. Elevator.

**ATTORNEYS AT LAW—**

**SHERIDAN A. CANNON, PRACTICE IN**  
the courts, 116-117 Canyon Bldg. Tel. 3426-27.

# Liners.

## WANTED

To Purchase.

WE MAKE THE CARE OF RENTAL PROPERTY.

SPECIALTY.

COLLECTORS PROMPTLY MADE AND REMITTED.

RELIEVE YOURSELF.

TROUBLE AND ANNOYANCE.

BY PLACING YOURS.

BANKS AND LEADING BUSINESS MEN.

CLIENTS AND REFERENCES.

WRIGHT & CALLENDER.

MANAGERS OF RENTAL PROPERTY.

260 S. BROADWAY.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

The lease hold of producing oil wells.

If you can make a practical showing of oil.

put on a fair business basis, and want to

I have the cash for such a proposition.

would prefer few wells together.

You can arrange for an interview by ad-

Addressing K. box 25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - UNIMPROVED, CHEAP MOUNTAIN

land in San Diego, Orange, and through

the San Joaquin, Santa Barbara and Ven-

country, about 100 to 200 acres, with

timber, fruit, and other crops, cash paid

for cash, paid for 40 to 50 acres. WISE-

MAN'S LAND, 100 to 200 acres. WISE-

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## WANTED

To Purchase.

WANTED - CASH REGISTER, IN GOOD

condition, must be cheap. Address H.

box 25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - NO. 6 REMINGTON TYPEWRITER

or No. 2 Smith Premier. Address K, box

25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - BEST HOUSE IN LOS ANGELES

for sale, must be cheap. Address J, box

25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - TO BUY A GOOD PIANO, MUST

be a bargain, no dealers. Address J, box

25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - A BARGAIN IN 5 OR 6 ROOM

house on gas, gas, gas. Address J, box

25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - GOOD, SECOND-HAND, ROLL

top desk and fire-proof safe. Address J, box

25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - HOUSE AND LOT IN MENLO

Park tract, \$100 to \$150. Address J, box

25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - TO PURCHASE HARNESS AND

tools, second-hand roller. CONNOR, 40 S.

Los Angeles at.

WANTED - CARPET OR RUG, WILL GIVE

cash for it. Address J, box 25, TIMES

OFFICE.

WANTED - AT ONCE LARGE FIRE-PROOF

safe, must be cheap. Address J, box

25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - TO PURCHASE A DIAMOND,

size and price. Address H, box 25,

TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - 3 TO 5 ROOM HOUSE, TO BE

moved to southwest. Address H, box 25,

TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - PHYSICIAN'S OPERATING

table, must be cheap. Address J, box

25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - BRICK, CASH AND CLEAR

property for one million or less. 343 WIL-

COX BLOCK.

WANTED - A HIGH-GRADE PIANO, STATE

make and price. Address A, box 25,

TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - TO BUY 2 COTTAGES TO MOVE

5 miles or more. Address K, box 25,

TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - A FIRST-CLASS SECOND-HAND

single phonograph. Address L, box 25,

TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - AN AIR BRUSH, CASH OR

trade. Address K, box 25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - A 65x85x100, COMPLETE

set, must be cheap. Address J, box 25,

TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - STORE FIXTURES, SHOW

cases, doors and windows. 218 E. 4TH ST.

WANTED - ON EAST SIDE, CLOSE IN

house, must be cheap. Address J, box

25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - ROLL-TOP DESK AND CHAIR

Address J, box 25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - LIGHT EXPRESS WAGON AND

harness, must be cheap. Address J, box

25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - TIDY GIRL FOR HOUSEWORK

100 S. OLIVE ST.

WANTED - TO RENT.

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## WANTED

Agents and Collectors.

WANTED - AGENTS, WE WILL PAY \$5

per month to collect small goods, and

enlarged; we will pay \$10 per month

to our method that any man can do it.

Address H, box 25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - LADY AGENTS TO SELL MRS.

Yale's Health Remedies and Natural Pepp-

er; intelligent ladies can make all the way

to \$100 per month; no previous experience

on the part of applicants. Address K, box

25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - AGENTS ON SALARY OR COM-

mission, to sell the greatest agent ever pro-

duced, every user of ink and ink buys it on

sight; 250 to 500 per cent. profit; one agent's

work amounts to \$100 per day. Address K,

box 25, TIMES OFFICE.

WANTED - DISTRICT ORGANIZERS TO

represent largest fraternal club, accident and

death-benefit association in America; can

make easily \$100 to \$200 monthly; cheer con-

tractors and agents. AMERICAN BENEVO-

LENCE SOCIETY, 101 N. Main St., Los Angeles.

WANTED - SALESMEN EVERYWHERE TO

sell new oil-burner; fits any stove; com-

plete outfit; no previous experience; no

time and expense; no coal wood or ashes

PERFECTION BURNER CO., 101 N. Main St.,

Los Angeles.

WANTED - AGENTS, 15 MONTHS SALARY,

expenses; ideal employment, men and women

applying agents; no previous experience; no

time and expense; no coal wood or ashes

PERFECTION BURNER CO., 101 N. Main St.,

Los Angeles.

WANTED - ACTIVE MEN OR LADY BY

commission to sell new oil-burner; fits any

stove; complete outfit; no previous experi-

ence; no time and expense; no coal wood or

ashes PERFECTION BURNER CO., 101 N. Main

St., Los Angeles.

WANTED - AGENTS TO SELL NEW

oil-burner; fits any stove; complete outfit;

no previous experience; no time and expen-

se; no coal wood or ashes PERFECTION

BURNER CO., 101 N. Main St., Los Angeles.

WANTED - AGENTS TO SELL NEW

oil-burner; fits any stove; complete outfit;

no previous experience; no time and expen-

se; no coal wood or ashes PERFECTION

BURNER CO., 101 N. Main St., Los Angeles.

WANTED - AGENTS TO SELL NEW

oil-burner; fits any stove; complete outfit;

no previous experience; no time and expen-

se; no coal wood or ashes PERFECTION

BURNER CO., 101 N. Main St., Los Angeles.

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# The Times

XVIII<sup>TH</sup> YEAR.DAILY, 12 TO 16 PAGES.  
SUNDAY, 28 TO 32 PAGES.

WITH MAGAZINE.

LOS ANGELES

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1899.

PER YEAR, \$5.00  
PER MONTH, .75

## ..A COMMANDING POSITION..

has, by common consent, been achieved by THE TIMES, "on the merits,"

## IN ALL THE GREAT SOUTHWEST,

Which comprises this journal's chosen field. Its home news service covers this important American field more completely than does that of any other paper published in the same territory. Close attention and liberal space are devoted to the peculiar and paramount interests of the vast Southern Pacific Slope and to the fertile, promising and picturesque regions embraced therein and tributary thereto.

### SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

where interest centers, is the fairest spot in all the land, Los Angeles is its commercial capital, and THE TIMES is a news map of it.

### THE WORLD'S NEWS

collected and transmitted by an army of alert Associated Press and special news-gatherers, comes to THE TIMES over countless miles of night and day press wires circling the civilized globe, supplemented by tidings sent by mail and carrier from correspondents stationed everywhere within the special territory indicated.

### ABLE AND FAMOUS WRITERS

contribute regularly to the columns of THE TIMES, a few of whom are: Frank G. Carpenter, the great traveler and graphic

correspondent; Robert J. Burdette, the trenchant humorist and quaint philosopher; "Mr. Dooley," the inimitable, and a host of others, more or less famous, all writing interesting and informing matter.

The year 1900 will be a notable one in the world's history, pregnant with great things and punctuated by startling events. A good, up-to-date, reliable newspaper will be indispensable to every citizen or denizen who would keep himself abreast with the world's mighty marching columns.

#### THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY.

H. G. OTIS.....President and General Manager.  
HARRY CHANDLER.....Vice-President and Assistant General Manager.  
L. E. MOSHER.....Managing Editor. MARIAN OTIS CHANDLER.....Secretary.  
ALBERT McFARLAND.....Treasurer.

#### The Los Angeles Times

Daily, Weekly, Sunday, and Magazine Section. Every Morning in the Year. Founded Dec. 4, 1881. Eighteenth Year.

NEWS SERVICE:—Full Associated Press Night report, covering the globe; from 18,500 to 20,000 wired words daily.

TERMS:—Daily and Sunday, 75 cents a month, or \$9.00 a year; Daily without Sunday, \$7.50 a year; Sunday, \$2.50; Magazine Section only, \$2.50; Weekly, \$1.50.

SWORN CIRCULATION:—Daily net average for 1898, 18,091; Daily net average for 1897, 19,398; Daily net average for 1896, 20,131.

TELEPHONES:—Counting Room and Subscription Department, first floor, Main 20; Editorial Rooms, third floor, Main 27; City Editor and local news room, second floor, Main 674.

AGENTS:—Eastern Agents, Williams & Lawrence, Nos. 81, 82 Tribune Building, New York; 37 Washington street, Chicago. Washington Bureau, 46 Post Building.

Offices: Times Building, First and Broadway.

Entered at the Los Angeles Postoffice for transmission as mail matter of the second class.

Correspondence from Washington, New York, London and Paris;

Pen Pictures of the World's Exposition at Paris;

Letters from Mexico and South America;

Letters from the Philippines;

Dispatches from South Africa;

Letters from the Orient;

Sketches from Siberia;

A live Horticultural and Agricultural page, conducted by a practical farmer;

The Orange Industry and the Orange Markets throughout the country;

Real Estate Transactions, Mining News, Commercial News, Financial News—"All the news, all the time!"

Will be Among the Prominent Features of THE TIMES in 1900.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE. ADDRESS:

The Times-Mirror Company, Los Angeles, Cal.

### UNIQUE AND ORIGINAL.

A COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE EVERY SUNDAY.

IN CONJUNCTION with the publication of the LOS ANGELES SUNDAY TIMES, which has achieved such a pronounced and widely-acknowledged success in its field, is issued our large, handsome, plethoric and popular ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE, whose leading features are partially described in the adjacent paragraphs. The breadth of its scope, the high character of its contents, the freshness, range and aptness of its articles (combining information, description, news, business and literature,) and the interesting and important field which it covers, all serve to make it peculiarly valuable to the intelligent and enterprising southwestern constituency for whom it is specially made. The Magazine is unique and has a field of its own, to which it adapts itself studiously.

### SCOPE AND CHARACTER OF THE MAGAZINE

THE ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY MAGAZINE, though less than two years old, is an established success. It is complete in itself, being served to the public separate from the news sheets when required, and is also sent to all regular subscribers of the Los Angeles Sunday Times.

The contents embrace a great variety of attractive reading matter, with numerous original illustrations. Among the articles are topics possessing a strong Californian color and a piquant Southwestern flavor; Historical, Descriptive and Personal Sketches; Frank G. Carpenter's incomparable letters; Sou' by Sou' west; the Development of the Slope; Current Literature; Religious Thought; Timely Editorials; Scientific and Solid Subjects; Care of the Human Body; Romance, Fiction, Poetry, Art; Anecdote and Humor; Noted Men and Women; the Home Circle; Our Boys and Girls; Travel and Adventure; Stories of the Firing Line; Animal Stories; Fresh Pen Pictures, and a wide range of other fresh, popular, up-to-date subjects of keen human interest.

Being complete in themselves, the weekly issues may be saved up by subscribers to be bound into quarterly volumes of thirteen numbers each. Each number has from 28 to 32 large pages, and the matter therein is equivalent to 120 magazine pages of the average size. They will be bound at this office for a moderate price.

For sale by all newsdealers; price 5 cents a copy, \$2.50 a year.

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, PUBLISHERS,  
TIMES BUILDING, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

"WISDOM CRYING ALOUD IN THE STREET."

## NEW READING COURSES.

CONDUCTED BY THE LOS ANGELES TIMES HOME STUDY CIRCLE.

## Literature, History, Art, Technology, Domestic Science.

- I. Great American Statesmen.
- II. Shakespeare for the People.
- III. The World's Great Artists.

- IV. Desk Studies for Girls.
- V. Shop and Trade Studies for Boys.
- VI. Home Science and Household Economy.

AUTUMN-WINTER TERM 1899-1900

## THE STAFF.

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 HIRAM CORSON, LL.D.  
 HAMILTON W. MABIE.  
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THE TIMES fall educational programme is a very attractive one. SIX complete courses are offered. These will bring right into the homes of the people the direct personal influence of many of the most distinguished writers and teachers in the country. Evenings can be devoted to Shakespeare, to American history, to studies of famous artists, to domestic science or to the immediately practical studies which make for material advancement. Here are the names of a few of those who will assist in conducting the Autumn-Winter Courses:

The HOME STUDY CIRCLE is intended for young and old. It numbers among its regular readers men and women of three score as well as boys and girls of fifteen. Education is for all years as well as for all classes. Thirty minutes a week will give you opportunity to follow any one course comfortably. No instruction was ever presented in an easier or more attractive way. The HOME STUDY CIRCLE is for the whole family and for every family.

## SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET.

The preparation of these two courses has involved a great deal of labor and large expense, and The Times asks that its friends make just a little extra effort this season in bringing the plan and purpose of the work under the notice of those not already familiar with it. Drop a postal with your own address and the addresses of those friends to whom you would like to have copies mailed.

Address: Editor Home Study Circle, The Los Angeles Times, Los Angeles, Cal.

## "ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE."

All the world's a stage,  
 And all the men and women merely players:  
 They have their exits and their entrances:  
 And one man in his time plays many parts,  
 His acts being seven ages. At first the infant,  
 Mewling and puking in his nurse's arms,  
 And then the whining schoolboy, with his satchel  
 And shining morning face, creeping like a snail  
 Unwilling to school. And then the lover,  
 Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad  
 Made to his mistress' eyebrow. Then the soldier,  
 Full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard,  
 Jealous in honor, sudden and quick in quarrel,  
 Seeking the bubble reputation



Even in the cannon's mouth. And then the justice,  
 In fair round belly with good capon lined,  
 With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,  
 Full of wise saws and modern instances,  
 And so he plays his part. The sixth age shifts  
 Into the lean and slippered pantaloon,  
 With spectacles on nose and pouch on side;  
 His youthful hose, well saved; a world too wide  
 For his shrunk shank; and his big, manly voice,  
 Turning again toward childish treble, pipes  
 And whistles in his sound. Last scene of all,  
 That ends this strange eventful history,  
 Is second childishness and mere oblivion,  
 Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything.  
 "As You Like It," Act 7, Scene II.

## SHAKESPEARE

FOR THE PEOPLE.

With the re-commencement of The Times Home Study Circle, Autumn-Winter Term, Sunday Oct. 15, THE TIMES began the presentation of a series of popular studies in SHAKESPEARE. We promise for the season a most attractive course. The plays will be presented in the following manner:

- |                         |                             |                |
|-------------------------|-----------------------------|----------------|
| 1. Love's Labor's Lost. | 4. The Taming of the Shrew. | 7. King Lear.  |
| 2. Comedy of Errors.    | 5. As You Like It.          | 8. Coriolanus. |
| 3. King Richard III.    | 6. Othello.                 |                |

SHAKESPEARE is for everybody—the salesman, the mechanic, the farmer, the merchant, the professional man, the busy housewife—quite as much as for the student in school or college. Shakespeare study means culture, and culture is as much the right and privilege of one section of the community as of another. THE HOME STUDY CIRCLE is glad to bring the beneficent influences of Shakespeare study within the reach of the great masses of the people. The following distinguished Shakespeare scholars will contribute the studies:

Edward Dowden, Litt. D., D.C.L., LL.D., Professor of Literature,  
 Dublin University.  
 William J. Rolfe, Litt. D., Editor Harper Bros. Shakespeare  
 Edition.  
 Hiram Corson, LL.D., Professor of Literature, Cornell University.

Hamilton W. Mabie, Associate Editor of The Outlook.  
 Albert S. Cook, Ph.D., LL.D., Professor of Literature, Yale  
 University.  
 ISAAC N. DEMMON, LL.D., Professor of Literature, University of  
 Michigan.

In addition to the leading studies by these widely-known Shakespeare scholars there will be special side-studies by Prof. Vida D. Scudder of Wellesley College, Prof. Edwin Mims of Trinity College, Durham, N.C.; Dr. Prof. Joseph Denney of Ohio State University, Dr. William P. Reeves of the University of Ohio, Prof. T. M. Parrott of Princeton University, Prof. Lucius A. Sherman of the University of Nebraska and others. It is safe to predict that this will be the most remarkable literary presentation of Shakespeare ever attempted in this country. Newspaper readers who fail to follow or preserve the studies will lose an opportunity of a lifetime.

Free of Charge--A 32-page Booklet, Handsomely Illustrated.

It tells all about the Home Study Circle and the programme of studies for the current term. Mailed on request.

Address: Home Study Circle, The Los Angeles Times, Los Angeles, Cal.

## TEACH A PEOPLE

To Spend Their Evenings Well and You Have Made Them Prosperous.

This is what THE TIMES HOME STUDY CIRCLE is doing. Young men and women who have been obliged to leave the schoolroom at an early age to take their places in the world as breadwinners are given an opportunity for intellectual development which may place them on a par with those who have had every advantage.

Robert Collyer, who from the early age of 8 to 14, worked thirteen hours a day in an English factory, later being apprenticed to a blacksmith, when asked after he became prominent as a preacher, how he educated himself, replied: "A devouring hunger for reading grew in me and never left me. If there was no candle, I noded my head down to the fire, and I read while I was eating, blowing the bellows or walking from one place to another. Give me a passion like this for anything, books or business, painting or farming, mechanics or music, and you give him a lever to lift the world."  
 Sir John Herschel said: "Were I to pray for a taste which should stand me in stead under every variety of circumstances and be a source of happiness to me during life, it would be a taste for reading." We might multiply instances of what self-culture has done for our greatest men, but suffice it to say that in time to come, such instances will be multiplied an hundred fold, made possible by such opportunities as The Times is offering in its Home Study Circle course.

## HERE IS A LIST OF THE TOPICS FOR THE AUTUMN-WINTER TERM.

- |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <b>Popular Studies in Shakespeare.</b><br>1. Love's Labor's Lost.<br>2. Comedy of Errors.<br>3. King Richard III.<br>4. The Taming of the Shrew.<br>5. As You Like It.<br>6. Othello.<br>7. King Lear.<br>8. Coriolanus.        | <b>Home Science and Household Economy</b><br>1. THE HOME HEALTHFUL AND BEAUTIFUL.<br>1. The Home Construction.<br>2. The Home Environment.<br>3. The Home Furnishing.<br>4. The Home Decoration.<br>2. THE BUYING, COOKING AND SERVING OF FOOD.<br>1. The Economic Buying of Food.<br>2. The Chemistry of Cooking.<br>3. Foods for Invalids and Children.<br>4. The Dining Room and Table Service.<br>5. Carving and Serving Meats.<br>3. THE SOCIAL LIFE OF THE HOME.<br>1. Family Relations and Domestic Life.<br>2. Visiting and Entertaining.<br>3. Recreation and Amusement.<br>4. Women Wage-earners of the Home.<br>5. The Home in Its Relation to the State.<br>4. THE CARE AND EDUCATION OF CHILDREN.<br>1. The Children in Infancy.<br>2. The Kindergarten Age.<br>3. The First Years at School.<br>4. The Boys and Girls of Sixteen. |
| <b>Great American Statesmen.</b><br>1. Samuel Adams.<br>2. Patrick Henry.<br>3. John Randolph.<br>4. Gouverneur Morris.<br>5. Benjamin Franklin.<br>6. Thomas Jefferson.<br>7. James Madison.<br>8. Alexander Hamilton.         | <b>The World's Great Artists.</b><br>1. Titian.<br>2. Correggio.<br>3. Donatello.<br>4. Vasquez.<br>5. Durer.<br>6. Hans Holbein.<br>7. Van Dyke.<br>8. Frans Hals.<br>9. Gainsborough.<br>10. Constable.<br>11. Sir Thomas Lawrence.<br>12. Sir Edwin Landseer.<br>13. Miltsoner.<br>14. Gilbert Stuart.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |
| <b>Desk Studies for Girls.</b><br>1. New Words and How to Use Them.<br>2. Correspondence and Handwriting.<br>3. Reading Courses and a Girl's Library.<br>4. Personal Accounts and Money Affairs.<br>5. Writing for Publication. | <b>Shop and Trade Studies for Boys.</b><br>1. Arithmetic of the Workshop.<br>2. Drawing for Mechanics.<br>3. Arithmetic of the Counter and Office.<br>4. Money Problems and Business Records.<br>5. Machine Drawing and Design.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 |

Sixty-six popular studies in four months. All written by specialists. Run your eye over the list again. Can you afford to miss any of these papers? Can you find in any weekly periodical or magazine such an attractive four months' programme? The Home Study Circle studies are live. They dip right into the middle of things—of history, of literature, of art. They anticipate the very things people are looking for. Our illustrated booklet announcing the courses will be mailed, free of charge, upon request.

## TESTIMONIALS.

Following is one of scores of letters of congratulation which The Times has received:

"Highly Valuable as an Educational Force."

I was much interested last year in the series of lessons published in The Times for home study, and I am pleased to see that these have been resumed. I hope that the high standard of scholarship and general excellence which was maintained last year will be kept up this year also, and I have faith in the good sense of the people of Southern California to believe that the course will be even more widely read as its work is more generally recognized. Such an influence as this, which encourages serious study and reflection and leads the people to engage in regular courses of reading, must be highly valuable as an educational force in the community.  
 W. A. EDWARDS, President Throop Polytechnic Institute, Pasadena, Cal.

ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO

Home Study Circle,  
The Los Angeles Times,  
Times Building, Los Angeles, Cal.

READER!

SEE WHAT IS IN STORE FOR

« YOU! »

## FEATURES FOR 1899-1900

"THE TIMES" IN THE ORIENT.

## THE PHILIPPINES IN 1900.

FRANK G. CARPENTER'S EXPEDITION TO INVESTIGATE OUR NEW POSSESSIONS IN THE PACIFIC.

*Graphic Descriptions of Our Soldiers in the Field---The Savage Tribes in Their Native Wilds---Interviews with the Generals and the Leading Filipinos---Unbiased Studies of the Conditions, Possibilities and Resources of the Islands Made Upon the Ground.*

[THE TIMES has received from its favorite correspondent, Frank G. Carpenter, the following striking programme, which will be carried out for the benefit of our readers.]

## MR. CARPENTER'S PLAN OF CAMPAIGN:

FOR the next year the Philippines will be uppermost in the minds of the people. By the first of January, 1900, we will have 70,000 soldiers in the field, and shortly thereafter many of the islands will be occupied by our troops. The islands will be discussed in Congress and on the stump. Their worth will be argued on every street corner and in every family. They will be a part of the Presidential platforms. They will have a place in every political speech in the Presidential campaign, and will be of vital interest to every man and woman.

Notwithstanding this, we know little about them; they are a world in themselves. They contain 8,000,000 people, divided up into eighty-three distinct tribes, all of which have different languages. There are sixty languages. The islands number more than a thousand, and they span the Pacific from north to south for more than twelve hundred miles.

If the war continues, the stories connected with it and the struggle will be of vital interest. As soon as it is over the character of the country and people and how we are going to handle the islands, will be even more interesting. \* \* \* I shall go to Manila, and from there make expeditions from island to island, as the state of fighting will permit. \* \* \* I shall go with the army and alone—on boats, horseback and on foot—my only object being to get good newspaper matter and to describe the islands and their people from the standpoints of their advantage to us as an American country and as American citizens.

## SOME INTERESTING FEATURES OF THE PHILIPPINES.

## THE ISLAND OF LUZON.

LUZON is now the chief seat of war, and will probably have plenty of fighting during the next year. I shall go to the fields and describe the armies and curious features. I will have interviews with the generals—Otis, Fred Grant, etc.

MANILA, the capital of the Philippines and of Luzon, has 800,000 people. Descriptions of life and business, etc.; how our officials are managing the government; interviews with leading Filipinos; the value of property; chances for money making in railroads, gas and electric plants, etc.

LUZON has more than 5,000,000 people and many curious tribes. Description of the Tagalos, and the brigands of the Philippines. Life among the Negritos, the most savage of the savage. Among the Gadenese, or head hunters.

The plantations and possibilities of Luzon.

## THE CALMIANES.

These are in the China Sea, east of Luzon. They are inhabited by Visayans, of whom there are 2,000,000 in the Philippines. Some of the tribes dress in gowns of bark, the women wearing drawers of this material. Some tribes never wash, and eat their fish and flesh raw.

## ON THE ISLAND OF PALAWAN.

Palawan is 800 miles long and 20 miles wide. It is about as big as Porto Rico and of much the same character. It is inhabited by Visayans, Negritos and fierce Dyaks from Borneo.

I shall visit its chief city, Puerto Princesa. Palawan is rich in forests and has great possibilities.

## ON THE ISLANDS OF BALABAC AND CAGAYAN.

These have curious savages. The Tagbanuas wear only breechcloths. They have an alphabet, but use pieces of bamboo as note paper.

Another tribe uses blow-guns. They never wash, and eat their flesh and fish raw.

## AMONG THE MOHAMMEDANS OF THE PHILIPPINES.

These are in the far southern part of the archipelago, probably a thousand miles south of Manila. I shall go to the capital of the Sulu Islands and have an interview with the Sultan. The tribes here are entirely different from those of Luzon, and their civilization is practically unknown. Horrible stories of cruelty, where life is at a discount.

## ON BASILAN ISLAND.

Leaving Sulu, I shall go to the Basilan Island and see the pearl divers. The people of these islands are Mohammedans.

On these islands and in the Sulus slavery is rife. Dean Worcester says girls can be bought for \$3 apiece and fifteen-year-old maidens for \$5 bushels of rice. I may buy a girl just to describe how the purchases are made.

## ON THE ISLAND OF MINDANAO.

This island is as big as England and a large part of it is unexplored. It has 24 distinct tribes and many wild savages. Its chief city is

Zamboanga, which I shall visit. This city is now occupied by our soldiers.

The island is very fertile, having vast regions where coffee and cacao can be grown. I shall investigate its resources and describe the chances for Americans.

## PANAY ISLAND AND THE ISLAND OF CEBU.

We have now soldiers on both of these islands and there is danger of fighting. Iloilo, the capital of Panay, is in our hands. It has 800,000 people. These islands have unexplored wilds and vast tracts of cultivated lands. They are the most thickly populated of the Philippines.

## THE ISLAND OF MINDORO.

This is about 130 miles from Manila. It is as big as Connecticut, and one of the wildest parts of the Philippines. The men are naked head-hunters. The women wear only coils of bark around their waists. The island is seldom visited by white men. The people eat roots, monkeys, snakes, lizards and crocodiles. Photographs will be interesting.

## SOME EASTERN ISLANDS.

Samar is a great hemp-raising region. This is one of the chief products of the island. It has curious savages.

Leyte Island is three times as large as Rhode Island. It is practically unexplored.

Masbate Island is a great stock-raising region inhabited by Catholics.

The above gives but a faint idea of the variety of material in the Philippines. \* \* \* I want to investigate the gold and silver mines, tobacco and other products. Look into the chances for American trade. Show whether there are opportunities for small capitalists. Find out whether the Filipinos can ever govern themselves, and, in short, to make practical and interesting studies of the islands as American colonies and as an American investment. The interest in the Philippines will be so great during the Presidential campaign that these letters will continue until November.

## TEN THOUSAND MILES ON THE PACIFIC SEA.

I contemplate an extensive tour after leaving the Philippines. I shall first go to China and give some letters on the great changes going on there. One subject will be the new railroads and especially the Hankow-Canton Road, the great trunk line to be built by an American syndicate. At Canton, the chief business city of China, I will have an interview with the Viceroy, the Li Hung Chang of the South, and gather other live facts about China and the Chinese in 1900. Chances for American trade, etc. The latter part of the tour is, however, for the future. The field is so extensive that I cannot hope to cover much more than the Philippines in the next year, and at the present outlook there could be nothing more interesting.

The trip will be a very expensive one. Much of it will be my special expeditions and outfits with servants, interpreters, etc. I shall take a letter of credit for \$10,000 with me and will spare neither money, time nor labor to get the best material.

1318 Vermont avenue, Washington, D. C.

Very truly,

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

## The Nations at Paris.

The  
Exposition  
in 1900.

## THE WORLD'S GREAT FAIR.

Illustrated for  
The Times  
by Pen and Pencil.

EVERY SUNDAY, BEGINNING NOVEMBER 5.

The Los Angeles Times will have the benefit, in Paris, of a corps of trained Writers and Artists, who, under the able direction of M. FREDERIC MAYER, editor of "Nineteen Hundred," official organ of the Exposition in Paris, will portray and describe the Exposition's wonders in a style at once accurate and picturesque.

"PARIS WEEK BY WEEK."—32 LETTERS.

This series will unquestionably be the only thorough description from the American point of view.

Continuing throughout the Fair.

Watch The Times for These Superb Letters.

Handsome, Well-set, Modern Newspaper Advertising—Rates based on quantity and quality of known net circulation.

# THE LOS ANGELES TIMES WINS

In the "Southern Sugar Bowl" Contest.

On March last, Printers' Ink, a recognized authority in the United States in all matters pertaining to advertising, offered a Sterling Silver Sugar Bowl to that newspaper in the United States published south of a line drawn from the Pacific to the Atlantic through San Francisco, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Philadelphia, that could prove its ability to give to advertisers the best service, circulation, general standing and influence considered, in proportion to the price charged.

Upwards of twenty leading papers of the country entered the contest as active contestants for the coveted prize. One by one, as the evidence was sifted, nearly all of the contesting papers were eliminated, until the rivalry lay between THE TIMES and the Washington Star. After the relative merits of these two papers had been most thoroughly investigated, Printers' Ink, in deciding between the two, reasoned as follows:

"The Star's lowest rate is six and one-half cents per line, or over .002 per line per thousand of circulation, approximately twice as high as that of its California rival. The only question that arises in this connection, then, is, is the Star's quality, its influence with its readers, so much greater than that of the LOS ANGELES TIMES as to make its rate really as favorable a proposition for the advertiser as THE TIMES? To this question the Little Schoolmaster feels bound to reply that he deems the quality of both, so far as they have a bearing upon value to an advertiser, to be actually equal."

"After seven months' careful weighing of evidence," THE TIMES fairly proved that it was entitled to the Southern Sugar Bowl, and on September 27 the prize was awarded to this paper.

The following is an extract from Printers' Ink of October 4, 1899, this issue containing the award:



"Awarded September 27, 1899, by Printers' Ink, the Little Schoolmaster in the Art of Advertising, to The Los Angeles Times, that paper having been pronounced, after seven months' careful weighing of evidence, the one which gives an advertiser best service in proportion to the price charged among all those published in the United States south of a line drawn from the Pacific to the Atlantic, through San Francisco, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Philadelphia."

"The conclusion these facts lead to is that the LOS ANGELES TIMES is entitled to the Southern Sugar Bowl. To that newspaper Printers' Ink awards the proud position of being the one newspaper that gives an advertiser best service for his money, in proportion to the price charged, in all that portion of the United States situated below a line drawn through the map from San Francisco through St. Louis, Cincinnati and Philadelphia to the Atlantic Ocean."

In the awarding of this Sugar Bowl to THE TIMES a tribute is paid to the business sagacity of Los Angeles merchants who have persisted in spending their entire advertising appropriation with this paper.

The motto of THE TIMES has always been "to charge a fair rate for advertising, and get it, rather than a high rate and never get it."

## The Times' Advertising Rates

Follow in condensed form:

"Liners," (Wants, For Sale, etc.) 1 cent per word for each insertion.

Reading notices (agate), 25 cents per line.

Display announcements, 10 cents per agate line, or \$1.40 per inch for single insertion. 5 cents per agate line, or 70 cents per inch per insertion by the month in the daily.

"Liner" and reading notices in the Sunday paper, same rate as in the daily.

One-time display advertisements in the Sunday paper or Magazine, 12 cents per agate line, or \$1.68 per inch. By the month, 10 cents per line, \$1.40 per inch. 10, 15 and 20 per cent discount from the above figures on 3, 6 and 12 months' contracts.

Address:

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY, TIMES BUILDING, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

New Presses! New Type! Good Workmen! Correct Methods! Right Prices!

## GOOD PRINTING, BINDING AND ENGRAVING.

T

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ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.



# Los Angeles Sunday Times

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NOVEMBER 5, 1899.

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HE IS SITTING UP O' NIGHTS THESE DAYS.



John Bull (to the War Office): "For God's sake, give us particulars!"

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## Los Angeles Sunday Times

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY MAGAZINE.

ESTABLISHED DECEMBER 5, 1897.

## AS TO EDUCATION.

THE cry that the masses are being overeducated is not by any means a new one, but it has been taken up recently with new zeal by the class of writers who let others do their thinking for them. These writers remind one of the fowls in a barnyard. Let one old rooster sound a note of alarm and at once every other fowl begins to cackle, although the rooster may have seen only his own shadow when he flew from the perch. At San Francisco, some months ago, Collis P. Huntington sounded the alarm that our young people are getting too much learning; and though the "magnet" subsequently explained that he had been misquoted or misunderstood, ever since then the hens have been cackling the refrain, and newspapers and magazines have given space that might have been devoted to better uses, to screeds on the evils of education.

The trouble with the Huntingtonian school of critics is that they fail to discriminate between quantity and quality in education. There can be no such thing as too much education of the right sort. There need be no fear that our youth will be overeducated with the kind of education that teaches them to think; that, as the word educate signifies, "draws out" their minds and trains them for exercise to the best purpose. The fault which calls for criticism does not, therefore, lie in the amount, but in the character of the education which our young people acquire. Our schools fail of their proper purpose when they merely stuff the minds of the pupils with facts, instead of drilling them in the exercise of thinking. The mind, like the body, becomes efficient through exercise, and the school should be the gymnasium of the intellect. Facts may, or may not, be of value to their possessor. If they are such that they may be drawn upon for the practical purposes of life; if they tend to elevate the moral nature by the lessons they teach, or in any way have the effect of making life better or more enjoyable, either for the possessor or for his fellow-man, their acquirement is to be encouraged. But if they are not of this class, if they are merely facts with which the possessor may make a show of learning, as he might display a useless gewgaw as an evidence of wealth, then they are worse than useless, and the pupil, by the time consumed in their acquirement, is robbed of the opportunity of gathering the really valuable truths with which the world is filled.

Our schools also fail, and fail disastrously, when they merely pour facts into the minds of the pupils, even though the facts be of the useful sort. This process weakens, rather than strengthens, the intellect, inasmuch as it fails to bring into exercise those aggressive faculties that are essential to success after school days are over and the pouring-in process has ceased. The training of the mind to think is more important than the accumulation of facts, for the trained mind is capable of accumulating facts for itself. On the other hand, facts without the ability to utilize them are like ammunition with no "man behind the gun."

But it is perfectly practicable to carry on the two processes simultaneously—the accumulation of useful information and the training of the mind to think. When this is done there is no occasion for fear of overeducation. It is this kind of education that has placed the United States where it is today, in the front rank of the civilization of the world. It has lifted the masses of the people out of the "dreary quagmire of underpaid toil" and made them masters of art in the productive industries. It is today enabling America to conquer the world in manufactures, in commerce, and in wealth. It has had much to do with the success of our arms in war, for the thinking man makes his fighting doubly effective.

No; there is no danger of overeducation. There are faults in our methods of education. Let these be eliminated; but let the training of the minds of our youth and the storing of their intellects with useful knowledge go on, that there may be no check to the progress which America is making.

## NO TIME FOR MEDIATION.

THE Berlin Tageblatt is credited with the statement that "Count Bothmer, president of the German Peace Societies, has telegraphed to Queen Victoria, praying her to accept the mediation of the United States in the war with the Transvaal." It is quite possible that Count Bothmer has been guilty of the folly of telegraphing to Queen Victoria as stated; but there is not the slightest reason to suppose that the telegram, if duly sent and received, will have the least effect upon the war situation in South Africa. In the first place, the mediation of the United States has not been offered, and is not likely to be offered, as a solution of the South African difficulty; and the Queen cannot very well "accept" that which has not been offered her, and which is not likely to be offered her. In the second place, there is no present reason to believe that mediation is desired by either side to the controversy. The time for mediation is past. The only solution that can be final and satisfactory in the premises is the arbitrament of the sword, and that is now in progress.

If ever the good offices of the United States should be asked by Great Britain in furtherance of the settlement of this controversy, the request would, of course, be cheerfully complied with. But such a request is not to be expected. The suzerain relations between Great Britain and the Transvaal make the territory of the latter, in effect, British territory, and it is not likely that we shall be asked to assist Great Britain to govern territory which she regards as virtually under her sovereignty, and at present in a state of rebellion.

Great Britain will win and must win in the present struggle. She cannot afford to lose. She has the power, the resources, and the determination to win, and these factors are more, much more, than half the battle. If Great Britain, having the power to win this fight, should permit herself to lose it, the result would be a weakening of her prestige throughout the world, and such a result would be disastrous to her future authority. Having entered upon this struggle, the government of Great Britain must carry it forward to a successful conclusion, or acknowledge itself outgeneraled, outclassed, and beaten. This, of course, cannot be. The war must, therefore, go on to the bitter end, and that end must, in the nature of things, be a triumph for the British arms.

If a few Boers in South Africa could set at defiance and vanquish the military and naval power of England, what might not the vassal hordes of India, for instance, do should they rise in revolt, under capable leadership? If England should permit her prestige to be weakened in the present crisis, it would be but the opening wedge, which would eventually split into fragments this magnificent empire which has been built up by the masterful methods, the genius for government, the marvelous tact, and the indomitable valor of the Anglo-Saxon race, as exemplified and typified in the people of the British isles.

After the battle has been fully won—after the Boers have been vanquished beyond all possibility of further resistance—it will rest with the government of Great Britain to show its generosity in the granting of terms of peace. If these terms be such as to justify the statement recently made by Lord George Hamilton, Secretary of State for India, the world will be convinced of the unselfishness and broadness of England's purpose in the present difficulty. Lord Hamilton said:

"Our ultimate victory is certain, and when the terms which we, as victors, will propose to the vanquished, are known, foreign nations will see that the main cause which has forced us to embark upon this conflict is not a desire of pecuniary profit nor of territorial aggrandizement, but a determination to emancipate a vast territory for the common benefit of mankind from an ignoble and degrading tyranny."

Such is the announced aim and purpose of Great Britain in the Transvaal war. It remains for the Imperial Government to make good its claims and fulfill its promises when the god of battles shall have given it the victory. We firmly hope, and believe, that England will not be found wanting when this final and supreme test is presented.

## NATIONAL MUNICIPAL LEAGUE.

ON the 15th, 16th and 17th days of the present month the National Municipal League will hold its fifth annual meeting at Columbus, O. The seventh National Conference for Good Government will be held at the same place and time. It will be of interest to the friends of good government to know that at these gatherings there will be presented, in concrete form, ready for adoption, the "Municipal Programme," which for about two years past has been in process of formulation by some of the best and most experienced minds enlisted in the movement for purer and better municipal government. It is announced on behalf of the National Municipal League that with the adoption of the "programme" which it has prepared, the league "will at once enter actively on the work of regenerating municipal political systems and conditions, which for years past it has been exploiting and forcing on the mind of the respectable but apathetic voter."

This is indeed cheering news. Heretofore, the work of the league has been composed very largely of talk. It has been extremely "long" on discussions, theories, and criticisms of existing conditions and systems; but it has been notably "short" in the matter of practical action. Without a doubt the National Municipal League has done much and highly effective work in the way of conducting a quiet campaign of education; and it may be conceded without serious argument that this preliminary work was essential to the greater and more far-reaching work of practical municipal reform, to which the league proposes to consecrate the greater part of its future efforts. But, making all due allowances and concessions, the fact looms up in large proportions that the time for abstract discussion and

theorizing is virtually at an end, and that the time for practical, well-directed action is close at hand.

The inefficiency and the inadequacy of the present forms of municipal government, or most of them, are generally recognized throughout the country. The National Municipal League has been chiefly instrumental in directing public attention to the faults and defects of the existing order, and in so doing has accomplished an excellent work. The next step is to reform the evils which have been found to exist. The proposed "municipal programme" is put forward as the first practical step in this direction. It is said to be "an embodiment of essential principles which must underlie successful municipal government, into a practical plan for carrying them into effect in the conduct of American cities." A great deal of thought and investigation, it is claimed, has been devoted to the preparation of this plan or "programme," which is intended "to present, as nearly as human thought and experience can conceive, the ideal of American municipal government, the ultimate aim toward which municipal reform organization may strive."

No intimation, other than that above noted, is given out in advance of the meeting of the league at Columbus, on the dates mentioned. Students of municipal economics will look forward with much interest and no little curiosity to the announcement of the proposed "programme." The officers of the league are men of high character, and the committee which has formulated the new plan of municipal government is composed of men who have devoted years of study to the subject. Through the efforts of the league and its members, a renewed interest in citizenship has been aroused throughout the country, and a higher conception of its duties and responsibilities has been inculcated. The coming session will be one of unusual importance and the reports of its proceedings will be awaited with more than ordinary interest. The reform of abuses in our municipal governments and the placing of these governments upon such a basis as to secure to the people the highest possible efficiency with the least possible expense, is one of the most vitally important questions before the people of the United States today. Any agency, influence, or medium which tends to the solution of this problem is to be regarded with favor. The good already accomplished by the National Municipal League, and the still greater good of which its efforts give promise in the future, commend the organization to the favor of thinking and sincere men in all parts of the country.

## NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

THE output of gold from South Africa during the present year up to the time of the beginning of the Boer war averaged about \$1,500,000 per month. This is an enormous amount, and some apprehension has been manifested lest the discontinuance of this supply by the war should create a condition of serious stringency in the money markets of the world. Those who express such apprehension have not carefully studied the whole problem. While the South African gold product is large, it nevertheless constitutes less than one-fourth that of the world. Had there been during the past decade no increase in the product of the rest of the world the discontinuance of this supply might have been seriously felt. But there has been a tremendous increase during that period. The figures furnished by the mint bureau show that the total product for the world in 1890 was but \$118,149,620, while the total for last year was \$287,000,000 and the estimated product for this year is \$320,000,000. The increase for 1898 over 1897 was nearly \$50,000,000 and the estimated increase of 1899 over 1898 is \$33,000,000. The entire amount of gold money in the world is estimated to be not less than \$5,000,000,000, of which amount over \$1,000,000,000 has been added during the last seven years, a balance of about \$500,000,000 being allowed for the amount of the metal used in the arts.

It will be seen, therefore, that the world would be much better supplied with gold today than it was even a few years ago, although the entire African output were eliminated. It is not probable, however, that the mines of South Africa will be entirely non-productive for a very long period, and it may even be a question whether or not a temporary check to the enormous increase of the gold supply of the world will not be beneficial rather than injurious to financial interests. There is an abundance of gold in the world to afford a stable basis for credit, and the world's business is carried on mainly by means of an exchange of credits. There, therefore, is no occasion for apprehension of financial stringency because of the South African war.

## CURRENT EDITORIAL THOUGHT.

[Chicago Record:] Queen Victoria and Oom Paul are both old enough to know better.

[St. Louis Post-Dispatch:] Tommy Atkins will not become chicken-hearted from consuming the 350,000 pounds of Missouri fowls ordered by the British War Department. The Missouri chicken is a born fighter.

[Omaha News:] An iron hand is needed in the Philippines. Peace must be restored, whatever the cost to the nation may be. With the United States in peaceful possession of the islands, the time will be ripe for a consideration of other questions. Until that time, there is but one thing to be done—suppress the insurrection.

[Omaha Bee:] The South African football has been in John Bull's territory and in the hands of the Boers ever since the kickoff, but unless they make better progress, the Dutchmen are liable to lose it on downs.

[Pittsburgh Dispatch:] When a Frenchman fights with a foreigner, especially when that foreigner is of the Teutonic race, he does not feel called upon to confine himself to those amiable exercises that usually characterize a Parisian duel. Hence, Col. Schneider is dead.

## The Trails of Yesterday. By Robert J. Burdette.

### Down in the Cotton Lands.

WAY down Yazoo way! Yazoo, Miss., with the great, beautiful, mysterious swamp forests fringing the cotton fields which produce the best cotton on earth, bar only sea-island. Yazoo—all the way round by—now sneeze and you'll say it right the very first time, Tchula. All the way great cypress trees with their piney foliage and queer families of jutting knees; the riotous luxuriance of vine and creepers and close-clinging parasite making the dim forests wonderful, and now and there breaking out into a glorious blaze of autumnal glory. Yazoo City, down here in the swamp lands, lifting itself on the low hills and wearing as a diadem of its good taste and culture the prettiest operahouse in the whole State of Mississippi. What have I to do with Yazoo? Well, just to note how closely the edges of this world are drawn together. Back in the old, hard, fierce, convulsions of the reconstruction days a colored man named Morgan was Sheriff of this county. And his mother was for years a member of my household in Bryn Mawr, Pa., a tall, stately woman; a nurse, wise, and tender and wondrously skillful. So I have lot and part in Yazoo City. This little world of ours! Why, I can remember when from Peoria to Metamora, over in Woodford county, was farther than it now is from the earth to the planet Mars. The world has grown so small that the whole of it is hardly worth fighting over. And yet we are fighting for little vineyards in it. Well, I am sorry for the people who gird their garments at the waist and go barefoot. Because every day, hour by hour, with every dropping grain of the running sand, they are getting crowded over the edge of the planet by the people who wear suspenders, and shoes with heels. I don't order it; you don't; McKinley doesn't, and Victoria can't. It's Manifest Destiny. Even people who wear wooden shoes must stand out of the way or get run over and "spiked" by the base runner.

Still we are sauntering through the land of cotton. There isn't so much money in cotton this year as there is in iron. But, one year ago, cotton was quoted at 4 1-2 to 5 1-8 cents. Just now the price is 6 1-2 and 7 1-16. It isn't such a great difference, maybe, but it's enough to give the Calamity Coyote the lockjaw every time he tries to howl. When the man with the hoe is receiving nearly 40 per cent. more for his crop than he did a year ago, it is hard to convince him that the shadow on the dial is moving backward; that the cup of bitterness is filled to overflowing, and the bottom has fallen out, just because Mark Hanna wouldn't permit Dewey to go to Atlanta.

### Yesterday.

This is my second visit to Corinth, Miss. I visited the little town in October, 1862. We had plowed these fertile fields with pick and spade, throwing up great angular furrows—some of them three feet, some of them ten feet high. We felled the forests in front of these furrows, and cut to sharp spear-like points the branches of the fallen trees to entangle the bodies of any trespassers who might attempt to walk roughly and lawlessly over the fields of our grim husbandry. And then we marched to the harvest a-weary, because on our way we met at Iuka a Confederate general named Price, and we had shaken him roughly, and then marched hurriedly, by day and by night, to look him in the face again at the reaping time at Corinth—Price and Van Dorn. Corinth, the little town clustered at the junction, encysted in our system of forts and breastworks. Corinth—a battle without preliminaries—the gray battalions sweeping out of the woods like long crested waves almost without a skirmish line, brushing away our pickets like summer insects. Harsh rattle of musketry, like grating, discordant ripples, radiating out from a score of centers, half muffled in the shrill falsetto cadences of the old rebel yell. Roar and crash of opposing batteries. Shock of charge and countercharge. Flags gleaming like silken meteors through the rifled clouds of blue, sulphurous smoke. Riderless horses galloping between the lines, mad with pain and terror. A bugle with its clear, exultant thrill, sending a squadron of troopers headlong like a cluster of thunderbolts into the volcano of smoke and fire that located a battery. Another bugle with a shrill of anxious fear, calling a line of infantry back from an exposed point. A wounded orderly faintly drooping over his saddle bow, clutching the bloody envelope in his fingers as he reels from his saddle before a brigade commander—his life and his orders delivered together. A soldier with one arm hanging shattered at his side, leaning against a tree, angrily driving a cartridge into his Springfield with single-handed awkwardness, resolute for just one more shot before he goes, like a wounded lion, growling to the lair in the rear, where the yellow flag flies and the red-handed, bare-armed surgeons are busy. The storm culminates on the third day. Col. Rogers of the Second Texas Infantry Regiment leads a brigade against Fort Robinette. No open formation—the human wave comes roaring on en masse. My own regiment, the Forty-seventh Illinois, is broken to fragments by it. Our colonel is dead, our lieutenant-colonel is dead, his fingers still clutching the bloody sword hilt; our major is a prisoner—we have not left us one field officer. The Texans swarm over and through the battery supports. Through the dust and smoke we can see the regulars—our regulars, the best fighters on earth—who man the guns, fiercely bayoneting the men in gray, who are pouring like a mad tide of human rags, through the embrasures. They sweep over the fort and past the guns and into the little town. But it is only the spray of a wave that has dashed itself against a rock. The gray spray and mist, the smoke and the roar and the cheering from thousands of victorious throats, hide Fort Robinette from view for a minute. But it is not moved. The rock is stronger than the wave. The heroic Rogers lies on his face on the sloping parapet, a bullet through his gallant heart. The broken battalions recoil, shattered and bleeding and beaten. All is over but the pursuit, and that streams out along the dusty, yellow roads at once. Fainter grows the distant cheering. The dropping shots fall more faintly. Increasing distance lays a hand of silence on the red-flecked lips of noisy strife,

and Corinth is left to the dead, the dying, and the suffering, with their ministering nurses, whose rough, tender hands cried "mercy" in the heart of war, before the Red Cross was worn upon the sleeve. How fierce, how pitilessly persistent, how savage and cruel, how livid with hate, how lurid with ferocity, how grim with pain and death it all was! Just thirty-seven years ago this October month.

### Today.

Today, we stood before the bronze statue of a Confederate infantryman, that stands in the heart of the little city to commemorate the heroism and the name of Col. Rogers of the Second Texas. How glad I was, how I shouted with shrill exultation, boy that I was, to see him lying on the slope of Robinette, with death's red finger mark laid over the brave, still heart of him.

"Was he a very brave man?" My Lady asks, softly, for a woman's heart and voice always sinks before a war picture.

For answer, I lift my hat and stand uncovered in reverence for the memory of an old foe, a brave man, a fierce fighter. As we stood there, in the mellow sunlight of the October afternoon, the gray clouds that had made the day gleamy were sinking down to the horizon line. The woods wore their brilliant autumnal uniforms of green and scarlet and gold, just as they did, thirty-seven years ago. But the grass is green under our feet, not plashed with the red that gleamed in the smoke-veiled sunshine of yesterday. Here where my colonel lay dead with his face in the trampled grass, is a home, with a green vine clambering over the door, and autumn roses blooming in the air. A bird song runs down like a rivulet of music from tree top. And out over the old battlefield, plowed by shrieking cannon balls and torn by bursting shells, we hear the happy children romping over the grass-grown trenches, singing, and playing. And in the quiet city of the dead sleep the men who made the children's playground historic. Peace in the blue skies above them. Peace, in the whispering trees that caress the graves with their quiet shadows. Peace in the song of the bird that blends with the laughter of the children. Year by year the picture of beauty and peace is blotting out the vision of horror and war. "Then had all the churches rest throughout all Judea, and Galilee, and Samaria, and were edified." Wherefore history writes no more than this, and men say the time was dull and uninteresting. God send us more times, where of the annals are not written with bayonet points, nor the lyrics chanted with trumpet and snarling drum. They are ever the best, the happiest, the gladdest times. Times are not good and glad, when only the men are shouting in the joy of strength, and all the women and the children are sobbing in the heart-breaking suspense of loneliness and fear.

### A Day at Selma.

Here stands, grass-mantled and peaceful, the fort where was fired the first shot I heard in the war. The echoes of the guns died away and the blue smoke drifted off until it was lost in the tranquil blue of the sky, where there came to our hearts the shock of the most dastardly shot ever fired on this earth. The war had closed with its noblest sacrifice. The tender heart, the patient brain, the mighty frame were at rest, and immortality beautifying and sanctifying the name of Lincoln, made it forever dearer, if not greater, than any other name enshrined in the history of the great republic. How quiet it was. The April night we marched into Selma. There were no muttered threats of vengeance. Our sorrow for the great heart that had been sacrificed could not be sullied by thoughts of revenge. The soldier grieved dumbly, as one whose heart was broken, whose sorrow was too big for words, too sacred for revenge. Lincoln—how the soldiers loved him—how we loved him!

### Undesired Grandeur.

But what is all this cloud of red and yellow and blue and green with sable edges, lightning with such white dentistry as only these black and tan faces can wear? It is circus day in Selma, and Canaan is the freest, happiest man that ever made merry with his curse. The excited hackman, two eyes for the street parade and none for us, loads us into his canopied Victoria as he would load cotton on a dray, puts two strangers' baggage in on top of us; excitedly protests against our wicked waste of time when we insist on having our own baggage and refuse to be comforted with the flat grip of a shoe man and the elephantine proboscis of a sample case pertaining to a whip man from Westfield. At last he gets us properly adjusted, whips his steeds into a swift trot, bowls us along the sedate moving line, past the noisiest cavalcade that ever tooted its brazen discords to the skies, and finding presently a convenient gap in the column, whips us in behind a two-story band wagon of red and blue and scarlet and gold, drawn by eight plumed and caparisoned ring horses with pinto markings, and thus, with the band playing "Georgia Camp Meeting," we were escorted up to the Hotel Albert by the band wagon, an open den of wild tigers, five living elephants, one of them being billed as "The Biggest Beast that Breathes," and a resplendent chariot containing "Ten Persian Houri—the Loveliest Ladies Living!" It was a regular Dewey demonstration for us.

"Does you all want to git out at de hotel?" asked Jehu, regretfully and slowly turning out of the parade, as one who abdicates a throne.

"No, no," replied My Lady, "take me to a nunnery, and drive fast."

But the dark face saddened, all its joy and importance fading, as he detected the sarcasm, and then he deposited us at the hotel. And all day long the picturesque crowd thronged the streets, garments of the rainbow and faces shaded from café au lait to the rare old deep ivory black that is getting hard to find, even in the heart of the South—the jet-black face, the flat, broad nose, and the "blubber-lips" of the ante-bellum dandy. Even where he doesn't bleach, his features are changing. And his dialect? Well, nobody has preserved that except Polk Miller. He has photographed it as no one else can.

### The Old Songs and the New.

"I'd like to hear them sing," My Lady said. But even

that is likely to be disappointing. Shortly after the war, when I used to go to Richmond, I loved to go out to the big tobacco factories and hear the freedmen sing at their work. They sang their old slave songs, and they sung them as only that generation of negroes could sing them. The quaint, inimitable melodies; the strange blendings of half lights and deep shadows in the music, plaintive and gay in one strain, tender and sweet—defying analysis and defying notation. And the words—their own poetry—the yearning for deliverance from bondage—the hymns of the oppression in Egypt—the longing for the Land of Promise—the deliverance at the Red Sea—always there was more in their old plantation hymns and songs than mere religious fervor—these songs of the bondmen. Compare the old-time jubilee hymns of the '60's with the words the hopelessly idiotic, the utterly, deplorably, incomprehensibly imbecile letter text of the modern coon song. It would make you grieve for the intellectual degeneration of the colored people in freedom days, did you not remind yourself that the old plantation hymns were composed by black men, and the "rag-time" coon song is the child of the white man's muse. "Say no more," said the man, turning pale. Comment is unnecessary.

Well, I go out to the Richmond tobacco houses now, and the young men and women who have taken their father's and mother's places will sing for me. And they sing "Federal Street," and "Naomi," "Amsterdam," "Lux Benigna," "De Fleury," and other airs, with their words from "Laudes Domini," "Baptist Hymnal" and our other collections, and they sing them well. But the old slave songs? Bless you, they were never slaves, these young people, no more than you. And they are right. Why should they sing the songs of Egypt in the land of Canaan?

### The Kivered Kyars.

The street car system of Selma in swei partes divisa est. One is a bob-tail car, drawn by a single mule with a paint-brush tail and zebra legs. The other is a two-car train propelled by an asthmatic little dummy engine. The white people, I observed, on circus day, patronized the bob-tail car. But Ham! He swarmed aboard the dummy train with shrieks of delight. He crowded the cars to suffocation, squeezed into them until the sides bulged out, then he hung onto the sides, man, woman and pikaninny; clung to such precarious hand or foothold as could be suggested; clung to it until he or she fell into the street, yelling with infectious daky laughter, chased after the car and pulled someone else off, trying to climb on again. A day of fun, of ceaseless chatter, incessant laughter, and good order.

### Arrayed to Beat the Band.

Ragged? Oh no! Much given to color, but aside from extraordinary gaiety, dressed much as a circus day crowd is dressed anywhere. The old gray-white or butternut "nigger cloth" of the war times and reconstruction period has gone with the slave songs, and the massive old loom that used to fill a whole room in the cabin—a loom as ponderous as a man of war. A day in the great Eagle and Phoenix mills at Columbus, Ga., will tell you why nobody in the South can afford to weave his own cloth any more. The Selma daky, like our own gilded youth, wears a shirt of one color and a collar of another, and the girl of his heart impales her hat with just such fearful and wonderful quills as find grace—well, no, not grace, but favor, in the ugliest hat that ever tumbled itself upon a human head—just such as makes itself a walking horror on Los Angeles streets. The Alabama daky is well-to-do. Why, a citizen of Marion said to me, "Here in this belt a negro only works five months a year, and the white man won't work at all! That's right!" Well, it's a rich land where people can live so easily. And certainly they live well. The best hotel in Alabama, so far as we have found, is a little house you never heard of, at a little town you didn't know existed—Marion Junction. It is the cleanest hotel in the State. The cleanest, most emphatically. And the table is the best—just as emphatically. The strong point with southern hotels is not Quaker housekeeping. Possibly the fact that the colored people, who are the house servants, work only five months in the year may have something to do with this.

### The Old Southern Homes.

How beautiful, happy, prosperous the New South is. And her warm-hearted, loving people—the best people on earth! And the sweet old southern homes that still stand here and there in the rush and clatter of "modernity" and progress—not as protests against the things that are made new—they are too fair and gentle for that—but as beautiful memories of all that was fairest and sweetest and best in the Old South. How beautiful they are, these old southern homes, with the pleasant dignity of the old colonial architecture and the stately grace of their massy, columned verandas. And just the shadow of pathos that rests upon them, tenderly as the sun-kissed haze of these Indian-summer days. They temper our modern desire for newness and oddity by their orderly sweetness, they correct our architectural frenzies by their old-fashioned serenity. They make you feel, in your so-called "Queen Anne" of many-gabled deformities and crescent stains, much as you would feel if your dear, stately old grandmother, in her silver hair and costly laces, should catch you standing on your head. They are of the old times, of the old order. They stood here before the war. They have known the fiery scourge of battle. They have been deluged with woe. They have been baptized in sorrows—some of which, the northern homes have never known—may never know, please God. And some of them have been common sorrows—the anguish of bereaved motherhood, the agony of widowhood, the grief of the orphan. And the sorrow that is common makes tender the bitterness of the fierce, cruel past, and the kisses that rained on the face of the dead, turn into caresses of consolation for the living.

ROBERT J. BURDETTE.

Selma (Ala.) October, 1899.

## ON THE VIGA CANAL.

## THE JOURNEY BY WATERWAY TO THE CHINAMPAS.

By a Special Contributor.

THE average tourist thinks he has seen Mexico when he has made the rounds of the capital. He visits the national palace, the museum and the grand cathedral, takes a side excursion to Guadalupe, "the holiest shrine in the republic," a run out to the Noche Triste tree, and to wind up his visit properly, a drive in the paseo of an evening. He thereupon returns to the States, laden with trophies from the curio shops of San Francisco street—souvenir spoons (made in New York,) Chinese curiosities and the like, and forthwith writes a book on Mexico.

There are little journeys not set down in the guide-book that bring one in touch with the people, affording an intimate knowledge of their customs and mode of living such as may be gained in no other manner. But what does he know of this, or, for the matter of that, what does he care? There are picturesque by ways to be explored—by ways that lead to some beautiful old church, within whose time-stained walls the spirit of peace seems ever to abide; or, mayhap, to a hacienda, where the caballero lords and the peon labors; or to the hill-perched fonda, where, in the shade of blossoming vines, pulque and tortillas are dispensed; or further on to the village—so called through courtesy, though but a handful of huts huddled about the plaza and market place—usually in the turmoil of some saint's-day celebration, three hundred and sixty or more of which figure in the Mexican calendar.

There comes a day when even the City of Delights palls upon one, when the picturesque street characters resolve into dirty ragamuffins, and the haunts that erstwhile charmed because of the novelty, charm no longer; when the sunshine is too ardent, the breeze dust-laden, and the mozo who brings in the chocolate with the morning paper obtuse to the point of stupidity. On such a day as this the thought of a voyage on the Viga Canal is little short of an inspiration.

A street-car line trends along the bank of the canal; but it is only the inconsequent tourist who braves the stuffy car, crowded with greasy Indians of both sexes, and

all of them smoking, quite likely. We will journey by waterway to the chinampas.

One Dollar for a Gondola and Gondolier.

One can own a whole gondola for a day, gondolier thrown in, by paying "dos pesos," Mexican, or \$1 in American coin, for the privilege. The gondola of the Viga is a long, low craft, shaded by a gaily-striped awning and—some of them—boasting cushioned seats, which are placed lengthwise of the boat. A fleet of these may be seen at any hour during the day, drawn up to the landing by the central market—Mercado del Puqueria. This market, with its rows upon rows of stalls, stocked with produce from the chinampas, as well as with a motley array of things useful and ornamental, from a rosary to an olla big enough to hold any one of the Forty Thieves, at once challenges attention. It is a shed-like structure, flanked by an array of small booths on one side and hemmed in on the remaining three sides by the "mats" of the curbstome tradesmen.

There are themes galore for the kodak fiend—here a peon in white cotton garments and leathern sandals, emptying the panniers of the burro he has driven to market; there a chattering group, buyers and seller, bargaining over the purchase of fish, flesh or fowl; further on, a shifting crowd clustered about a charcoal fire upon which strange messes bubble and hiss in shallow, earthenware pans—messes that are ladled into bowls and duly exchanged for the small coin tendered by grimy fingers. On the sunny side of the structure, in a narrow space between a stall devoted to the sale of pottery and one upon which sweetbreads and dulces are heaped, gaily-plumaged birds in tiny bamboo cages chirp, twitter and shriek, while Manuela, the bright-eyed seller, gossips with Juan, the clarion-voiced vender of water-ices.

We leave the market and step aboard the waiting craft; the gondolier pushes off, and all goes well until the first bridge is reached. Above the bridge looms a garita, or gate, where in former times the city tax was collected by customs officials, armed with long pikes, with which they quickly turned over a cargo of fruit, hay or vegetables.

Oldest Canal in the World.

As the shadow of the garita falls across the waterway the boatman shouts a warning; and just at that moment we are suddenly and unexpectedly flattened out by the lowering of the canopy, which rests on our prostrate forms while the gondolier works the boat through the arch with his bare feet. The Viga Canal is the oldest in the

world, save, perhaps, the canal of China. By this waterway, for five hundred years or more, have the people of Mexico journeyed to and from the chinampas. Along the sides of the canal are villages, some of them mere landing places for the boats, others having a church and market place, with a complement of thatched huts.

The muddy stream crawls between rows of willow, water beech, pepper and eucalyptus trees, its source the pure waters of the lake above; its termination, a basin in the heart of the city, where, defiled out of all semblance to its original state, it stagnates, a slime-covered pool. The chinampas, or floating gardens, have long since ceased to float, as everyone knows. Still they are accounted one of the "sights," and if not particularly interesting in themselves, at least there is much to interest and amuse along the way.

Coming down stream—for the day is yet young—are flatboats bound for the city market, loaded with vegetables, fruit and flowers, the latter commodity destined for the flower markets, the largest of which is located in the heart of the city, by the grand cathedral. Bare-legged, bare-armed boatmen in white cotton blouses and rakish sombreros, lazily pole the boats along and drone a salutation to friends from neighboring chinampas, between whom greetings have not passed since last market day.

Treading the footpaths that follow the bank, linking one village to another, are wayfarers—men, women, children and burros—the former oftentimes bearing burdens as heavy and cumbersome as are those carried by the animals. The pink-flowered oleanders hang out their blazon above the banks of the canal, and the sunlight streaming through the boughs turns the brown waters into liquid amber. En route we pass Santa Anita, a pleasure resort patronized by townsmen and tourists alike; the waters of the Viga lave the very walls of the houses, giving one a glimpse of Venice in miniature. At Ixtacalo we disembark, and a tour of the gardens adjacent to the landing place is made.

The Laborer a Gentleman of Ease.

The land for miles is channeled by ditches, the territory thus marked off resembling a huge checkerboard, each square of which is a garden. Shrubs and even trees have found a foothold on some of the larger islands, and in the shadow of these behold that gentleman of leisure, the Mexican laborer, lolling contentedly in his dory, which is drawn up on the bank. While he is rolling and smoking countless cigarettes the sun smiles and the dew falls alike on weed and on sprouting seed; and if the harvest



The Carita

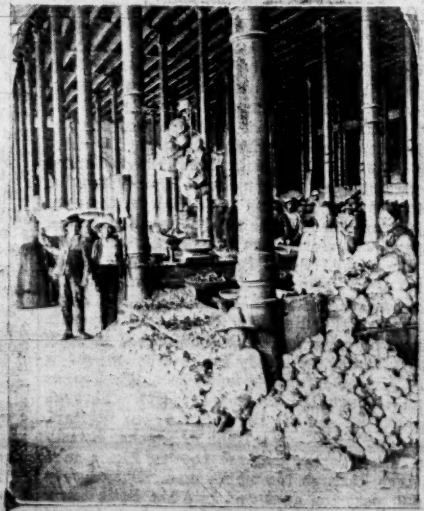


Thatched Huts



Flower Market, City of Mexico

Santa Anita on the Viga Canal



Mexican Market

be small, whose the blame? "Quien sabe?"

The ditches that separate the tracts, one from the other, are in places choked with the water hyacinth, and through these alleys of bloom the laborer with difficulty poles his craft. The chinampas are, for the most part, no more than a half-acre in extent, and are largely "made," the soft, water-soaked earth being topped with layers of muck, sand and other soils, as the island gradually sinks under the action of wash and weather. On the larger tracts the laborers have set up their shacks, and here the provident housewife may be seen, grinding corn for the daily tortilla, or washing the family linen, and, infrequently, the chubby, brown baby, in full view of the procession of boats that passes before her door. The blue of the hyacinths that stretch—a sheet of bloom—as far as the eye can see, will later give place to the red of the poppy. The land will be fairly ablaze with the silken-petaled beauties, and the pelados, male and female, will wear them in wreaths about their hats, or upon their dusky locks. It is in poppy-time that the paseo de las flores, or flower festival, is held on the Viga Canal. It is believed that this festival is the outgrowth of some pagan rite, practiced before the time of the Conquest.

In the twilight that precedes the dawn, the boats, loaded to the water's line, may be seen drifting cityward with the current.

#### Kaleidoscopic Scenes.

The market reached, the cargoes are transferred to booths; and here all day long the populace of the city is congregated, eating, drinking and merrymaking, even as their forebears did before the dawn of history. This festival, once witnessed, is always remembered; but its picturesque beauty defies the powers of pen to portray, or the skill of the artist to depict. One may picture the ever-shifting, kaleidoscopic scenes; but without the tropic blue of the sky above, the rainbow hues of the flowers and fruit, the gay colors of the pelados' holiday attire, and lacking the sound of laughter, song and the musical twang of the guitars, timing tireless feet through the figures of the dance, it is like the body from which the soul has fled.

In the cool of the day the empty boats return from market; we meet them as we voyage down to Santa Anita. At Santa Anita one can purchase, for cinco centavos, sufficient pulque to insure a thumping headache the next morning; instead of which we order a repast, a la Mexicana, and it is served under the trees in the garden. From time to time, the plunk, plunk of guitar strings, picked by nimble fingers, reaches our ears, and we catch glimpses of flying figures that thread the mazes of shrubbery, treading ground already worn smooth and hard.

In this "land of afternoon" night quickly follows the decline of day. There is no lingering twilight, no gradual unfolding of the curtain of darkness. The moon hangs out her silver lamp, and under the magic rays the most commonplace objects take on a touch of beauty. This, then, is the picture that we take with us as our boat drifts down to the city: A pleasure garden, walled round with living green; quaintly-garmented figures fitting to and fro; and in the foreground a score of youths and maids dancing in the moonlight.

J. TORREY CONNOR.

### COUNT ZEPPELIN'S AIRSHIP.

CAN REMAIN IN THE AIR FOR EIGHT DAYS AND TRAVEL 621 MILES A DAY.

By a Special Contributor.

A great airship is just being finished in Germany. It is the invention of Count Zeppelin, whose attention was directed to this problem during the war between Germany and France in 1870. He then saw how invaluable an airship that could be sailed in any direction and guided unerringly would have been to the army. For almost thirty years he worked on the problem, and the ship now being constructed is the result of this long study. At a meeting of scientists and capitalists held in Stuttgart last June he explained his idea fully, and convinced those present of the practical quality of his scheme. A company with a capital of \$200,000 was formed, and two engineers have been at work on the construction of the ship ever since. It is being built on an anchored platform in Lake Constance, near Friedrichshafen. It is made in three separate cars, the front one of which is to act as the locomotive for the other two. The framework is of strong reeds and woven, or twisted wire, to be covered with the best Japanese silk. These three chambers will then be filled with hydrogen gas. The forward car contains the motors, and has the propellers by which the whole ship will be forced through the air, and steered at will. Any freight or passengers to be carried will be put in cars hung to two bars below the two hinder compartments of the ship. Count Zeppelin claims that his ship will cut the air at a speed of 621 miles in twenty-four hours, and that it can remain in the air for eight days consecutively. If this prove true the problem of aerial navigation is solved, for improvements will soon be found by which greater speed, and a longer flight can be counted upon.

#### A LIFE-SAVING BUOY OF ALUMINUM.

[Chicago Tribune:] Moved by the many recent accidents at sea, with the resulting loss of life, Charles Elias, who lives at Great Neck, Long Island, N. Y., has invented a life-saving buoy, which he claims will make it possible for ship-wrecked mariners to float on the surface of the water for more than two weeks without danger to life. It consists of an aluminum case, shaped like a barrel, seven feet in length and weighing but twelve pounds. It is weighted at the bottom to keep it in an upright position, and is built in two halves, which open on rubber hinges on one side and fasten together on the other. The case is fitted with pockets on the inside, which hold supplies of food and water for twenty days. At the top a flag floats as a signal to passing vessels.

It is announced from London that Hiram Maxim, the great inventor and manufacturer of guns and other war supplies, has taken out a certificate of naturalization as a British subject. He was born in Maine, but since 1884 has maintained an establishment in London, which now employs 14,000 workmen.

## UNCLE SAM, HIS SHOW.

IT WILL UNDOUBTEDLY BE THE "GREATEST ON EARTH."

From a Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON (D. C.), Oct. 30.—Uncle Sam has just decided to institute a veritable Noah's Ark of live wild beasts, here in Washington. He is arranging to assemble in a large reservation northwest of the city a congress of the animal families of the entire world and pilgrims to the nation's capital will soon feast eyes upon the most monstrous zoologic treat man has ever beheld.

The Smithsonian naturalists have been lately engaged upon a repetition of Father Adam's task of enumerating and classifying the species and have succeeded in producing a list of many arms' lengths, showing their present geographic distribution. The State, War and Navy departments are mailing copies to our diplomatic, consular, military and naval representatives in lands far and near, with instructions that they negotiate for the capture and transportation to Washington of as many separate species as can be captured. Full instructions as to boxing the animals and feeding them en route are being mailed with the lists. The scheme was conceived by Secretary Langley of the Smithsonian, the father of the nation's new "Zoo," with the practical aid of Dr. Frank Baker, its superintendent. The reservation in which the new animals will reside comprises 166 1-2 acres. Recent improvements have made it already the most picturesque and extensive zoological garden of the world. The great zoos of Berlin, London and Paris, the next largest, would cover but two-thirds its area if combined.

#### Will Bring the Gorilla from His Lair.

Africa will contribute most extensively. As emphasized in the official circular being mailed to our fifty representatives there, no other of the earth's grand divisions is so rich in animal life. The gorilla, which is desired more than any other creature of either hemisphere, will be hunted here, his only haunt. His landing on American soil will be an important zoologic event. That the gorilla, has never yet been brought to the New World is a fact well-nigh unknown. He will be found only along the banks of the Gaboon River and within the delta of the Ogovai, respectively, north and south of the Equator, near the Atlantic coast. Capturing him here will be a dangerous and difficult task. He nests in the trees of the most dense and solitary forest wilds. Although eager to escape when first attacked, he will ferociously defend himself with tooth and nail when brought to bay. When enraged his hair bristles erect upon the crown of his head and he roars like a lion. He becomes more and more ferocious with age, and it may be thought best to obtain a young animal on this account. Of course it will be necessary to capture him unharmed. A good specimen will be the center of interest in the great zoo. Scientists will be eager to study him, inasmuch as he is the most manlike of manlike apes and believed by evolutionists to be the ancestor of mankind. His great similarity to the human was noted no less than 600 years B. C., when Admiral Hanno of Carthage, returning from a West African expedition, published his account of certain hairy men and women, named Gorillas, who lived in troops and fought with stones. Although Dr. Savage of this country gave the scientific world its first accurate accounts of the gorilla, the only captive specimen ever brought to the civilized world was exhibited in Berlin.

#### Also the Chimpanzee, Baboons and Monkeys.

A good specimen of chimpanzee is also wanted. It is believed that but one species of this near cousin of humanity now exists. It is scattered from the Guinea coast, whence our slaves came, through the heart of Africa, and as far north as the Soudan. The chimpanzee will be less difficult to capture than the gorilla. Natives, anxious to exterminate him because of his thievings, chase him into snares and kill him with spears. So manlike are many of his ways that they regard him as a degenerate human being.

Efforts will be made to complete a collection of excellent baboons and monkeys, with which Africa abounds. The most interesting of these baboons is the hamadryas, with flesh-colored face and long, gray whiskers, standing straight outward. His hands employ intelligent tactics in war and pillage. They are generated always by selected elders with long manes, who cry out their commands. This same baboon is believed to possess some occult power of determining where to dig for water.

The African giraffe is put upon the special list of animals most desired, and emphasis is placed upon the fact that he has almost ceased to figure in American or European menageries. He must be hunted in Equatorial Africa and Abyssinia. One cause of his scarcity is the fact that of all animals he is the most difficult to stalk. His long neck constitutes an observation-tower, giving him a view of his face long before they can see him, hidden in the thick jungle. The Arabs on the Abyssinian frontiers are his most successful hunters. They ride him down at racing speed and hamstring him with their broadswords. In such a chase the giraffe runs with a bounding trot, unlike that of a horse in that he moves his two legs on either side in the same direction simultaneously. If only a young giraffe can be captured, it can be nursed by a common American cow until mature. And the Nearly Extinct Quagga.

The true zebra is among the African animals especially desired. It is now almost extinct and many difficulties will be met in capturing one in a wild state. The few now remaining are scattered in the highest mountains of Bechuanaland and Caffaria, near the present seat of war. The true zebra never descends into the plains. While its herds pasture upon the steep hillsides, several are always posted upon the steepest outlying crags to give a note of alarm at the furthest approach of danger. The natives can capture them only with lassos. An effort will be made to obtain good specimens of the nearly extinct quagga, closely resembling the zebra. His head and foreparts are marked with stripes, which, however, grow more and more indistinct toward his hind extremities. His mane and tail are white. The few existing today will be found below the Vaal, near the Boer cities. A peculiarity of the quagga is his fondness for the ostrich, with whom he is always ac-

companied in his travels. The dwarf Bushmen and the natives of Bechuanaland—just west of the Transvaal—relish his yellow, oily flesh.

The Dark Continent will contribute an African elephant, a type distinctly different from the Asiatic species, commonly seen in our menageries and zoos. The African elephant is heard of in modern times only as a wild beast, although the ancient Romans domesticated him and trained him for their wars. His forehead is convex rather than concave—like that of the Asiatic; his ears are very much larger and are turned back over his head, his tusks are thicker and longer and his skin is a deep black, rather than gray. He has been known to grow a central tusk. He is very ferocious and in captivity will be difficult to manage at first.

#### The Ferocious African Buffalo and the Wart Hog.

Our consular representatives are requested to procure the fast disappearing African buffalo, once distributed south of the Equator. He resembles a huge black ox, but has thicker horns, joined over his forehead. Native hunters, who must now go to the Matabele country to find him, agree that he is the most dangerous of their forest beasts. Hearing the approach of foes, he craftily hides in the thicket and awaits his opportunity to make a furious dash. After falling from wounds he suddenly rises to renew battle, tossing his surprised victim high in the air and trampling him to death. The natives locate his herds by a peculiar sound made by rubbing their horns against the forest trees.

The most diabolically hideous of the hundreds of creatures wanted from the land of the negro is the wart-hog. A mane of long bristles covers his spine. Below his savage tusks he wears a growth of long, white whiskers. His eyes, high in his head and with elevated corners, are made more devilish by long black brows and lashes. He derives his name from an added adornment of huge, fleshy warts behind his eyes and along his nose.

Other interesting and valuable quadruped freaks to be sought in Africa are the zorilla, a strange species of skunk, tamed by the natives as ratters and mousers; the North African icheneumon, or "Pharaoh's Rat," which feeds on lizards, snakes, rats and other pests unpopular with humanity and therefore paid divine honors by the ancient Egyptians; and the aark vark, or African ground-hog, which feeds upon insects and erects little dome-shaped mud huts.

The list prepared for officials in the new possessions indicates that expansion of our animal kingdom will be elaborately illustrated at the national zoo. A manatee, or "sea cow," is badly wanted from the West Indies. This creature, which gave rise to ancient mermaid superstitions, was originally classed as a whale. He is sometimes twenty feet long, has skin like the gray elephant's and fans his food into his mouth with long bristles on his nose. Natives formerly disabled him with spears and smothered him by plugging his nose. The agouti, wanted from these same islands, is a long-legged, cat-like bug-eater. Though chiefly insectivorous, he occasionally feasts upon poultry. When pursued he runs simply his head into a hole, imagining, ostrich-like, that his body is hidden. The Cuban hutia, also listed, is an immense tree rat, naked and scaly.

#### Animals from the Philippines.

Officers in the Philippines are asked for the "spectre," carabao, tamarau, flying-lemur, biuturong and many other freaks. The "spectre," the hoodoo of the superstitious native, is diminutive and squirrel-like. His staring eyes appear to wear huge Chinese spectacles. Upon his wire-like fingers are cushions like the suckers upon the feet of the tree-frog. He is nocturnal and insectivorous. The carabao is a small water buffalo, wild but tamable. The natives hunt him on moonlight nights by sneaking upon him behind his tamed brothers. Only the most skillful enjoy this sport without loss of life. When domesticated he refuses to work unless allowed a daily mud bath of two hours.

The tamarau, a similar species, is more ferocious. He refuses to eat during captivity and usually starves from stubbornness or commits suicide while attempting liberty. He will be a hard customer to deal with if brought here. The biuturong is a long-tailed wildcat, which sleeps all day with his head hidden beneath his bushy tail. He likes vegetables, fruit, eggs, birds and meat. From these islands will be obtained also some peculiar civet-cats. A collection of native house cats would inspire much interest. They are all adorned with fish-hook points in the ends of their tails. Much value is attached to the flying-lemur, which jumps from tree top to tree top, hundreds of feet apart, being buoyed in the air by a pair of aeroplanes formed of skin stretched from one leg to the other on either side and guided by a peculiar manipulation of the tail.

#### It Will Out-Do Noah.

From Asia and adjacent islands the gayal and gaur, species of huge East Indian wild cattle; the cheetah, or hunting leopard, a long-legged wildcat with little head—combining the speed of the dog and sneaking instinct of the cat—domesticated for hunting deer and antelope in inaccessible mountain country; and the tapir, that peculiar, long-snouted combination of hog and rhinoceros, are particularly wanted. Asia is expected to supply also many species similar to those of Africa, besides tigers, leopards, three species of wild rhinoceros, black apes and numerous monkeys.

From Central and South America are wanted, more than others, the sloth, jaguar, anteater, armadillo and spectacled bear, the last named—found only in the highest mountains of Chile and Peru—being so called because of grotesque markings about his eyes.

Our consular representatives in Australia, New Zealand and adjacent islands are asked to furnish the great kangaroo, wallaby, or dwarf kangaroo, wombat, duck-bill and Tasmanian devil. The duck-bill, not represented in any American collection, will be very difficult to procure. He is one of the most grotesque of beasts and will excite much curiosity. He has a body similar to that of a sea-lion, or beaver, in combination with a long, horny, duck-like beak. The Tasmanian devil, noted for its ferocity, is a stout, heavy beast, about the size of a badger and with an ugly head somewhat like that of a boar. From New Zealand alone will be obtained, if possible, the kiwi—a very odd bird found only upon that island—the owl-parrot and the hideous tuatara lizard. Indeed, perusal of this official list of the most rare and valuable creatures of the earth, air and water, suggests that in Uncle Sam's new zoologic venture Father Noah is himself to be out-Noahed.

JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS, JR.

## X-RAY DEVELOPMENTS.

BY MRS. CHARLES STEWART DAGGETT,  
Author of "Martiposilla," "The Broad Aisle," etc.

### II.—A STUDY OF LOVE.

LOS ANGELES—"The Angels!" For the dust-soiled pilgrim what untold fascinations the words suggest. He dreams of celestial courtesy! sun-kissed apartments! a couch of roses! If the happy illusion remains the bewildering phenomenon ruins the pilgrim for practical life.

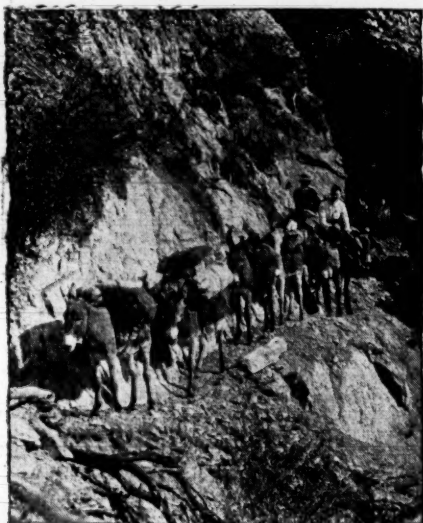
Upon a certain day in the early springtime, a wrathful man and a weary woman doubted the advantages of heavenly environment. For hours they had sought in vain for "a small upper chamber," blessed with sunlight.

The blue cards upon which were boldly inscribed the device "To let," had lost their charm, when their true meaning became plain. The pilgrims were poor. They had not counted upon the terrestrial avarice of a holy city. As evening approached it was evident that the woman was exhausted; yet her heroic will drove back the tears from her calm, brown eyes. Although she had far exceeded the limit of her endurance, she continued to smile, with the inane despair of a wife who is keeping up, for the sake of an adored partner, unable to cope with disappointment.

"City of Angels!" muttered the husband. As he spoke he left the paradise of a well-kept garden for the inhospitable street. "I wish I knew the Spanish for 'City of Thieves,'" he added, hotly.

He was tall and slenderly built. His striking, yet irritable personality distinguished him at once as a man of scholarly attainments. His brow suggested a poet, or an embryo genius.

His wife thought that he was both—and bore with him accordingly. When her lord's courage dropped like a glittering icicle without warning, she excused him. A genius was not responsible for his behavior. His right was divine



ONCE UPON THE TRAIL, THE WIFE KNEW THAT THE STRANGER'S PETITION WOULD BE ANSWERED.

to congeal or melt, with an erratic spirit. Believing this, Esther Ladd deemed self-denial a privilege.

To her this husband was not only poet, but hero. She idealized his temperament and forgave him, when, after a brilliant renunciation of ego, he quickly regretted the impulse. She knew that even now he was reacting from the emotional anxiety which had drawn him to Southern California. For her sake alone he had resigned a chair in a noted college.

To Esther this sacrifice had been crushing; still she had lived for a few weeks the ecstatic days of her life. Now she was sure that the miserable hour she so much dreaded had come. With sinking heart she perceived that her husband had begun to mourn his loss acutely. In the excitement incident to his resignation, and their unexpected journey, he had failed to grasp the full significance of his professional loss. It had been likewise when their boy had died. At first the man's emotional, highly-strung temperament appeared to withstand the shock. Then in the suffocating quiet of uneventful days—when all was done, and friends had ceased the small, yet dramatic attentions which surround a baby's casket, he collapsed.

Wise Esther knew that her husband would realize the loss of his professorship in the same way. When the frugality of the new life was a settled fact he would be shocked with the remembrance of relinquished opportunity. With intuitive dread she felt that even then he was contrasting his present discomfort with a once-congenial lot. A gray shade settled upon the wife's colorless cheeks, while her eyes shone brighter with the glory of idolatrous love.

"We must not be discouraged, dear," she said huskily, "the next place cannot be far." The man looked again into his notebook, and for several moments the couple walked on in silence. As they approached a pretentious family hotel, both observed that its broad veranda was filled with people, evidently waiting for something to transpire.

As curiosity increased they perceived that a young girl was the center of interest. When she issued from the throng, Esther saw that she was beautiful. She was clad in a dark riding habit, and two young men attended her gallantly as she crossed the stone steps to the curb beyond. A groom held a waiting horse, and the honor of mounting the fair equestrienne was eagerly claimed by each adoring swain. A moment of well-managed indifference delayed the decision; while the maiden patted the nose of the

horse, examined the girth of her saddle and drew on her gloves. Then turning roguishly to the attendant groom, she smiled a command. The man bent gleefully at the signal, and in an instant the agile girl had sprung to her seat and was gone. The freedom of the strong body and the fresh beauty of the fair face awoke in weary Esther an unconquerable rebellion which she had never felt in all her life before.

"We have seen one angel at least!" her husband exclaimed. "What perfect health—and such a figure! She sits her horse gloriously."

As Cameron Ladd watched the animated vision vanish through an elfin vista of palms and wide-spreading pepper trees he forgot his irritability. When he glanced once more into his notebook he smiled with refreshed interest.

"Look here, Esther," he said pointing with amusement to the memoranda. "Our next place is the cottage beyond. Diana may yet be our neighbor—who can tell?" The tired wife beamed appreciatively, and followed with renewed hope the now accelerated pace of her husband. The cottage in question was hidden among palms and shrubbery and the walk leading to its veranda was bordered upon both sides with blooming rose trees. As the couple entered the garden Esther felt, with a woman's quick instinct, that rest and comfort awaited her.

"O! Cameron, just look at the heliotrope," she cried. "I never had such a long breath of sweetness in all my life before."

With sudden emotion she buried her face in the mass



THE DULL GREEN AND GOLDEN BROWN STRETCHES GLISTENED WITH TALL WHITE YUCCAS.

of purple glory. The little house was almost covered with rose vines. A pure La Marque and a gorgeous Henrietta were climbing together in rapture. The rich sensuous rose color of the one, close to the pure clusters of the mightier creeper that covered even the highest pinnacle of the cottage, seemed to Esther like symbols of Earth and Heaven.

"Cameron!" she implored, "do let us stay here. I will promise to get well, if only we may live in this bower of beauty."

The ashy tints of her cheeks grew warmer, and her husband hoped anew, as he noted the change. He loved his wife, and he had not seen that look of joyous expectation shining in her eyes since the appearance of his first book of poems.

"Don't be set about the price," she urged, childishly. "Even if we do pay a little more than we ought, I will save the difference. You will love me as well in my old frocks, won't you, dear? You know I don't mind being short of the date."

As she spoke she glanced humorously at the sleeves of her gown, which were not equal to the preposterous demands of the season.

"No," he answered, "we don't care to be stylish. When we are better known, we will confound the angels with a sobriquet befitting the intellectual pauper. We will rise

above a wardrobe, and clothe our souls with sentiment." He plucked a rose and presented it to his wife. She smiled her appreciation of the jest, and her husband hastened away to interview the landlady of the cottage.

Upon his return the upper chamber, the southern exposure and the roses were all their own. Happy Esther! For a time at least comfort and novelty would pacify the constitutional restlessness of the one she loved, while she would have nothing to do but to get well! To get well! Her breath came easier already, and with joy she saw that the cloud had lifted from Cameron's brow. As she sank upon a waiting couch hope shone in her eyes. This woman asked for so little. If her husband smiled, the whole world smiled for Esther. He was smiling now. Unwritten poems were skimming the surface of his responsive fancy; and his inner content was the pleasurable state of a person whose common duties are exaggerated hardships. He felt anew that he had done a fine thing in bringing his wife to California, and was entirely complacent amid his present congenial surroundings. For the time he was unmindful of his uncertain income. When his brain was tingling with electric charges of the divine afflatus he took no thought for the morrow. The credulous joy of the poet was upon him; and he felt that he had done well to free himself from the trammels of a professorship.

This land of sun and beauty was what he needed, and with the thought he smiled tenderly upon Esther. She knew that the man was content, and sank back happy among her pillows. Her broken health should not ruin Cameron's ambition; and she would try so hard to get well soon.

Esther was not a woman to compel worship, but she loved of all things to adore. She had the qualities for a devout nun. With a glowing Catholic faith she could have spent a pure poetic life in a convent. Not being a religious devotee she worshiped her husband. As the bright days slipped away the wife found constant comfort in the joy of hoping. When the roses, and the birds, and the deep sky, and the sweet-scented air spoke to her heart, she believed that she would find her health again.

Then, they met their neighbor, "Cameron's angel," they called her in jest. The girl came one morning like sunshine, after a low fog. A package of rejected sonnets had arrived with the early mail, and Esther rejoiced that Cameron was rescued from the threatening apathy of poetic Doldrums. She had been troubled, as she gathered up the scattered manuscripts flung upon the table in wounded wrath and vanity. It hurt the wife sorely when her husband failed to attain appreciation; yet, as usual, when his courage failed her own glowed.

"Never mind, dear," she said, "one rejection is nothing. It is only the board bill that troubles you."

"That is true," the man answered. "If we were not so abominably poor, the matter of waiting a time for my earnings would not annoy me. I know the work is the best I have ever done. Perhaps I might try for a patent medicine prize," he added, sardonically.

For her answer Esther kissed the outraged genius upon his full white brow. Then they heard a rich, clear voice in the hall, and a moment later Madeline stood before them.

"Prof. and Mrs. Ladd?" she asked, with the ease of a young person who has accomplished social triumphs from babyhood. "I am so glad to meet you," she said frankly, when the husband and wife had both accorded her the welcome she desired.

"I am your neighbor, Madeline Heathrington, also a Bryn Mawr girl," she announced proudly. "Like the idols of dear Little Boy Blue my gown and cap are covered with dust. I hung them away a whole year ago, and if I don't reclaim them very soon, some other girl will have worn them out. Pray forgive me, but I shall have to let you into the family secrets in order to account for this intrusion." The professor bowed politely. "You must understand that it was not at all necessary for me to leave college," the girl explained. "I very foolishly gave in to mamma, and our physician poisoned her faith in the necessity of higher education for young women; made her believe I was working too hard, and all that kind of rubbish! The first thing I knew I was ordered home, and brought to California to vegetate. I have now convinced the family that I am not good enough to die young, and mamma has consented to my return to college in the fall." As she spoke she turned her clear, purplish blue eyes upon Cameron.

The man smiled encouragingly, and the girl continued:

"To be brief, I want to come to Prof. Ladd for an hour or two each day. I am lame in my classics and he alone can heal me. I know all about him," she said with a flattering nod at Esther. "Dear Mrs. Ladd," she added winningly, "won't you intercede for me? I will be as good as gold, and dig like an angel."

Esther smiled at the girl's innocent allusion to the name which Cameron had already supplied. The incongruous comparisons sounded truly collegiate to the elder woman, still versed in the established slang of her own campus. She agreed readily to influence her husband in the girl's behalf. Esther rejoiced in her unselfish heart that Madeline had come. Cameron's venerated heathen gods were still watching over his genius. Her husband's poetic fire was not, after all, to be quenched by the vulgar possibilities of the patent-medicine prize. With the fancy her face lighted with droll pleasure.

The recent despair over the board bill was diminishing; Madeline's ready purse bid fair to solve the difficulty. Cameron could work with renewed courage. Even while the wife looked, a fresh interest was shining in his eyes. The long, nervous hands turned eagerly the leaves of his beloved Horace as he smiled indulgently upon his new pupil. The girl before him, flushed and animated, told humorously of her fancied woes.

"I am really quite a trial to my family," she declared buoyantly.

"I hope you are received in the proper spirit," the man answered. "The orthodox trial, you know, is always a beautiful blessing in disguise," he added chivalrously.

Esther wondered with increasing amusement at her husband's up-to-date manner. Miss Heathrington dropped a mock courtesy, then turned laughingly to Esther.

"Do you think Prof. Ladd will retain his kind opinion unto the end?" she asked. "Perhaps when he sees how

poorly I translate his adored books he will take everything back."

"It is impossible to associate you with disappointment," Cameron persisted.

"Yet mamma does; and my grandmother and aunts bewail my shortcomings," she owned frankly. "You see my girl cousins are society belles, while I am deplored as an unalterable Greek root—my name for a bachelor maid."

"I am sure you will repent before your day of grace has passed," her host answered.

"Not at all," the young lady disclaimed wilfully. "To please grandmother I have embroidered a tea cloth, as a nest egg for the mythical matrimonial chest, which the dear old lady implores me to fill; but now that the duty is discharged I shall bequeath the wonderful relic of industry to a younger sister, and defy my relatives in a dear Bryn Mawr cap and gown."

"We must make your mother's acquaintance at once, in order to console her," Esther said feelingly. She looked today into the girl's fresh beautiful face without rebellion.

"How kind," Madeline answered heartily. "Mamma dotes on consolation; she will be so glad to know you both. Do return my visit soon. I promise you rare entertainment, for supplementing the attractions of my own family are those of our remarkable household," she added mirthfully.

"I have already observed several of your notables; they appear most interesting from a psychological standpoint," Cameron replied.

"You have taken our measures? Which of us has proved the profound study and which the freak?" the girl asked gaily. "I have only noticed the two young men, and the old lady with the gold lorgnette," the man answered.

"Well, then, you have seen only half of the show; we have stars for each performance," Madeline declared. "The old lady is from Maine and tries to keep our spirits down in defiance to the climate. Each time when I ride away on Dandy she assures me that I will be thrown and killed. The old soul always over-eats at dinner, and attributes her indigestion to Wing, the Chinese cook. A fortnight ago I went to church with her, and all the way home she complained bitterly because she had gone. The day was warm, and she explained that in California she was in the habit of dropping a petticoat at 11 o'clock, and another at 12. The service had interfered with her usual comfort."

"She should have parted with a skirt at the end of each lesson," Cameron suggested.

All laughed, then Esther begged for an introduction to the previously mentioned young men.

"Oh they are both dears, when you are used to them," Madeline explained. "The one with the ecclesiastical hair really looks like a condemned goat in a church window, but is in truth quite jolly when he is wearing an outing shirt. Deprived of his dress collar, he turns his head beautifully. As for darling little Jimmie, we all think him the handsomest fellow in the world. Of course he is a dilettante and lives off his aunt, but then aunt is quite harmless, and delightfully indulgent to her nephew. And Jimmie has a drag! don't you know?"

Esther was smiling with amusement. Cameron insisted that Madeline should go on.

"You will think me ill-natured," the girl declared, "but I must tell you about the dowdy English girl from Australia, who crushed me utterly because I called her father a minister. 'My father a minister?' she cried in horror. 'Just fancy!' she roared from such an awful depth, that my imagination failed, and I asked her meekly to explain. 'My father is a distinguished clergyman, with one brother a bishop! and one a canon!' she divulged indignantly. 'But in America everyone talks so nasty—calling a clergyman a minister! Until one would fancy my father a Dissenter; who preached of a Sunday, and made horse-shoes in a blacksmith shop of a Monday.'"

Cameron laughed as he had not laughed for months, and Esther blessed Madeline anew. The college maiden seemed the very breath of life which her husband needed.

As spring drew on apace, the friendship between the Ladds and the young girl was firmly welded. Each day upon the rose-covered veranda the professor and his pupil read Horace; while Esther listened to their blending voices, and watched their glowing faces, with strange unconquerable feelings. The wife had a secret—the first she had ever hidden from her husband. Esther was sure that she was no better, and knew that Cameron failed to comprehend her gradual decline. She owned with bitterness that she had never seen him in such brilliant spirits. He was now writing prose and the literary market had consented to smile upon him. He had grown more confident of success; more satisfied with his surroundings. Unnoticed, the wife gave up some little joy each day. As the weeks went by she was less able to endure the fatigue of conversation, and still more certain of her hopeless condition. Each hour she jealously relinquished a dear privilege and gave over to Madeline the sweetest duties of her failing life. The girl assumed the trust with purest faith; but Esther sorrowed in secret that Cameron renounced so amiably the full assistance which she had always rendered to his chosen work. Formerly the husband had been exacting with demands, but in those happy days when the wife had performed his drudgery, she had also been his supreme critic. Now he turned instinctively to Madeline, for advice and sympathy. Esther felt his thoughtless desertion keenly, but she was not the woman to allow her proud heart the consolation of reproach. It was only when she dressed hastily before the mirror and saw her wasting, hopeless visage, that the thorns pierced her brow. She had never been beautiful; she had never cared before. Now she would have given her life to arouse in the face of her husband, the look he gave unconsciously to Madeline.

Esther never thought of blaming the man she loved. She associated his weaknesses with his talents, and believed that both were constitutional inheritances necessary to the development of the poet. Yet she suffered with all the human misery of her woman's nature; and suffered alone.

Madeline never suspected that her own vigorous health and glorious beauty were at times an acute torture to sensitive, dying Esther. She did not even know that by reason of her fair face and sparkling gifts the susceptible husband was dumb to the heroism of his wife. Even Cameron knew not that he sinned against a loving heart.

Esther kept her secret and smiled bravely in the face of conscious defeat.

The Easter season had come and gone. It seemed to Esther as if the "Creation" had just been sung.

Yet with all the joy of the sky and valley her heart was sometimes stifled by the calm beauty. For the two who were well the days held their full radiance. To them the whole world seemed abloom with buds and promises. The spring carnival had been wonderful. All at once the earth appeared like one great rose garden. Millions of blossoms perfumed the air and glorified the landscape with every shade of ethereal and voluptuous color. Upon the traveled trails and inaccessible spurs of the calm Sierra Madre wild flowers covered the soil. Deciduous trees again crowned semi-tropical perfection with the transient May glory of far-away New England. Orchards abloom with pink and white shone like snow fields lit with sunshine, from between rich acres of waxy orange trees. Upon the mesa the poppies bloomed. The San Gabriel Valley was rapturous amid life and nesting birds. All this had happened for Esther, and Cameron, and Madeline. Then, the pleasure-seeking tourists had gone, and only the few who remained and the wise residents of the country knew of the delights which followed. The rains had ceased in March, but the rich porous soil had hidden away so much moisture that it was many weeks before the hills took on soft, varied browns, or the Sierra Madre shone through a settled haze on to the tardy ideal summer.

It was at this time that Esther went to live among the tall pines of the Mother Range. All through the wonderful days of the spring she had fought for breath. At last her husband realized the patient struggle, and bore her to the mountains. The change would have been a kind relief to the weary woman, if it had not been necessary for Cameron to remain in the valley, far beneath. Only once in two weeks could he come to her, for a blissful Sabbath. Then, when the early dawn of Monday broke in a shower of gold against the silent peaks and into the fathomless depths of the canyons, he kissed his wife, and returned to his work in the city.

Madeline was still his pupil, and by reason of his absolute poverty, he "crammed" a couple of badly-plucked college duds, who paid him handsomely for his wasted time and lost self-respect.

From the first moment Esther had rebelled at this separation. She would have stayed on gladly in the cottage, and accepted her fate quietly, but her physician and her friends at last overruled the dictates of her loving heart. She obeyed them calmly—proudly. "Take care of my husband," she pleaded eagerly of those about her. When Madeline wept in sympathy at the parting, she smiled into the girl's pure eyes, and spoke serenely of a glad reunion in the fall.

"If Cameron's patience grows threadbare with the strain of the summer, encourage him," she said almost lightly. Then the husband and wife had gone away, while Madeline stood alone in the sunshine, like one bewildered.

Esther's mild, terrible courage, and the man's nervous dependence, stirred her being strangely. For a moment her own glowing health and unworn beauty seemed to mock her. All at once poor, faded little Esther shone like one transfigured before the streaming eyes of the younger woman.

The invalid had been on the mountain top among the pines for six weeks, when she knew the truth and determined to go to her husband. A celebrated specialist had come to the peak for a day, and Esther urged him to speak her doom. "How long?" the trembling voice implored, while the brown eyes forbade dissimulation.

"Possibly three weeks," the physician answered, "and yet the time may be shorter. Three weeks is the limit of your life, I think. A slight hemorrhage would perhaps relieve, and delay matters a little, but your lungs have never bled, you say?"

"No," Esther answered, "I have been denied everything sensational. My lungs have simply filled and hardened." She spoke almost bitterly.

Then her voice faltered, and she fled from the rock-perched tent, to plead for breath beneath the sky. The doctor followed, but she motioned him away. She could endure her agony better alone, and only the far-stretching valley could comfort her dying soul. Beneath her—and beyond she would find Cameron—her husband!

"Cameron!" the name leaped in a passionate cry from her rigid lips, and the echo took it up and flung it like a sesame of hope into her breaking heart. She would go to her husband. Nothing should terrify her until she had found him. No one should detain her. With the wild energy of her desire she grew strong for the journey. Not a moment must be lost. She would listen to no warning from the physician. Her superhuman courage moved the camp with electric sympathy. As Esther departed a man dropped upon his knees and prayed that she might reach her husband.

Once upon the trail, the wife knew that the stranger's petition would be answered. Her soul seemed flooded with its last earthly sweetness. In the rich gorges of the mountain her shining eyes saw only Cameron. Thousands of feet below, and above her in the sky, she felt the limitless boundaries of his love.

She forgot Madeline! Forgot every one but her husband! Yet in her exultation she saw, with the vividness of one drowning, each trifling detail that beset her tragic way. The dust of the path, the eccentricities of the mules, the rich, dark thickets, the surprised birds, the creamy, feathery greasewood, the sublime grandeur of the precipices, and the peace of the summerland below. Saw everything. Heard all the sweet hums and coos of nature, and knew that she would never listen to them again. In the subdued glow of the later afternoon she reached the foothills.

The dull green and golden brown stretches glistened with tall white yuccas. To the dying woman a great solitary graveyard seemed beckoning her to come. She closed her eyes in terror, but when she looked again her fear was gone. It was sundown when she found Cameron, and he was reading Horace with Madeline, just as she had expected.

The La Marque rose was blooming out of season, and two clusters almost touched the golden head of the girl. Madeline's mother was sitting slightly apart, embroidering violets upon linen. Esther saw and felt everything in an

instant. Her hungry eyes caught desperately Cameron's honest content. She saw Madeline's sheer white muslin frock, the flush upon her cheeks, and the joy in her purple eyes. Saw the frivolous little mother enduring the restraints of Horace. Saw all, even before her loving heart betrayed her. Then the weary feet tottered, the lagging breath fluttered like a dying bird's, and the happy wife lay upon the breast of her husband. Even then, only Esther knew that she was dying.

They took her into the house, and in his excitement Cameron would have left her, to search for a physician, but the brave, thin arms clung to his neck in terror, and Madeline understood, and bade the man remain.

Something had whispered the truth, and rare womanhood told the young girl what to do.

"Shall I unbutton your shoes, dear?" she said gently.

Esther smiled, and Madeline dropped eagerly upon her knees. Cameron's sobs recalled her. When she arose a spirit had flown; but not until the loving, faithful wife had looked joyfully, and alone, into the eyes of her husband.

Madeline still held the half-worn boots—yet dared not speak to the broken man. She dared not steal away even a tear from Esther's triumphant hour. She touched the little shoes tenderly with her lips, before she laid them down sacredly—silently. Then she went loyally from the room.

## STORY OF STARVATION PEAK.

By a Special Contributor.

ALMOST every tourist, crossing for the first time the semi-arid wilds of New Mexico, over the Santa Fe line, must have had Starvation Peak pointed out to him by the obliging conductor or the fellow-traveler who is willing to thrust his superior knowledge upon you free of charge.

Many stories are invented of this famous peak to beguile the weary hours of the credulous tourist, and he goes away to spread the thrilling but untrue tale to others.

Since life is so short it is too bad that we must be afflicted with so much misinformation, which, undoubtedly, detracts not a little from the interesting knowledge that might otherwise be gleaned by transcontinental travelers. For one of the best educators in America is a trip across our own free land to the balmy orange and lemon groves of California.

Various are the points of interest along the road, and many entertaining tales attach to them. In the year 1865 a wagon train, numbering fifteen teams and about forty-eight persons were crossing the plains, following the Santa Fe trail. Edward Hankinson of Moline, Ill., and David Mayer of Maysville, Ky., were conducting the train. Local guides accompanied them as far as the Missouri River, but from that point they were obliged to "go it alone."

At this time the Utes were on the warpath, not so much against the government, however, as against all small parties of white pioneers whom they could find. The Utes are said to have been wronged by some unscrupulous white traders, and not making any distinction with regard to friend or foe they sought to avenge themselves by attacking and butchering every party of whites that ventured into the territory over which they roved.

It was in the month of November that the hostile Utes discovered the Hankinson-Mayer train. A running fight ensued, and during the first day the emigrants had the advantage. But on the second day the Indians received reinforcements, and on the afternoon the whites found it necessary to seek refuge in a flat-topped mountain, now known as Starvation Peak. There was only a single narrow trail leading to the summit of the isolated mountain, and this the emigrants found no difficulty in guarding against the hostiles, until the entire party was safe on the peak. But there had been no time to save any water, which, with their supplies, had been abandoned with the wagons. The Utes soon ran the horses off and rifled the contents of the wagons. Then they surrounded the peak to starve their victims out. The Hankinson-Mayer party was a brave one, and there was no surrender except to the grim monster, Starvation, that soon came and jeered and mocked them in their desperate besiegement. The whole story of their suffering will never be known, for, like the affair on the Little Big Horn in 1876, not a survivor remained to tell the tale. They killed many of the Utes, however, before they yielded to their more welcome enemy, Starvation.

One version of the tale, narrated by settlers in that locality, informed us that after a week's starvation, the men became so weak and helpless that the Indians crept up the narrow trail, under the cover of night, and massacred every man, woman and child in the camp. Another story contends that the entire party, unmolested at the last, starved to death on the top of the mountain that gave them protection—and a grave. The former view is no doubt the correct one to accept, under the application of our knowledge of Indian hostility, urged by a thirst to shed blood, and the effects of starvation upon the human body.

In reality, the peak, after all, is no peak. It is merely a flat-topped butte, rising not above 2000 feet from the surrounding plain, and stands within easy view from the car window. It is worth seeing, however, but if you want the story of Starvation Peak, with something like a hint or suggestion of truth in it, ask a trainman with not too great an inclination toward joking a tenderfoot to tell you, and beware of the "experienced traveler."

A. H. GIBSON.

## POLICE MATRONS IN UNIFORMS.

[New York Tribune:] When the fifty-nine police matrons went on duty last week they wore their new uniforms and shields, which indicate their elevation to full membership in the force. Henceforth they are subject to all the discipline of the regular policemen and will also benefit from the pension fund. Their uniform is a tailor-made blue serge, with a tight-fitting waist and a skirt to the shoe tops. Their shield is smaller than a patrolman's and rather more circular. It contains the inscription, "Police Department, City of New York," and "Matron." The shields are nicked and the letters are in blue enamel.

## TRANSVAAL LEADERS.

PERSONAL TRAITS OF BULLER, WHITE,  
JOUBERT AND CRONJE.

*From a Special Correspondent.*

LONDON, Oct. 21.—There is no doubt in the mind of any Englishman as to the ultimate outcome of the struggle with the Transvaal. But the officials of the British War Department realize that the task of whipping the Boers cannot prove an easy one. This is shown by the fact that they have dispatched to the scene of hostilities the man, who is considered in military circles the most experienced and careful of their African commanders—Sir Redvers Buller.

In actual rank Maj.-Gen. Buller holds the third position in the British army. His name is not as familiar to Americans as are those of his superiors, Lord Wolsley and Lord Roberts. It is an open secret in England that had the Liberal party remained in power a little longer in 1895, he would have succeeded the Duke of Cambridge as commander-in-chief. The completion of a triumphant campaign against the Boers will doubtless mean that in time he will still arrive at this exalted and honorable position.

Gen. Buller comes of solid English country stock, the class that has given England her greatest commanders. He is a Devonshire man, and is now exactly 60 years of age. He is rather too stout for the ideal military figure, but is vigorous of speech and movement, with a broad, impassive face, adorned by a heavy, gray moustache, and set off by a pair of keen gray eyes. His manner is cold and austere, his speech terse and cutting. He is a disciplinarian to the last degree. He commands little love, but thorough respect among his subordinates. His ability both as a tactician and a field commander is unquestioned. It is gen-



MAJ.-GEN. SIR REDVERS BULLER.

erally believed in well-informed circles in London that the plan of campaign put into effect against the Boers is largely of Sir Redvers Buller's devising.

### Experienced in African Campaigning.

Gen. Buller has had a long and varied military career, and is thoroughly familiar with all the phases of African campaigning, in which, by the way, his laurels have been won, although his earliest field experience was gained in the China war of 1860. In 1870 he took part in the Red River expedition. It was there that he attracted the attention of Wolsley, and began the upward career which has led him to the most coveted, if not the highest, position in the British army.

Three years later Buller was made the deputy assistant adjutant-general of the British forces in the Ashanti war in Africa, and established a reputation for himself as a daring and skillful fighter. He was in the fighting against the native tribes in South Africa, and commanded the mounted troops of Sir Evelyn Wood's column in the serious campaign against the Zulus. It was in this war that Buller won the Victoria cross—that diploma of personal bravery which is the most prized in the British army. It is significant of Buller's steadfast character that the act, or rather the acts, which gained for him the famous medal were performed, not in the heat of an engagement, but in the course of a disastrous defeat.

The action opened in March, 1879. Buller had been dispatched by Sir Evelyn Wood to clear the Iuhlobaur Mountain of a force of Zulus. He had practically accomplished his task, when the natives were strengthened by enormous reinforcements, and in the face of overwhelming numbers the British were compelled to retire to avoid annihilation. The retreat was down the precipitous sides of the mountain, and it was only by careful management that the British force was saved from utter destruction.

### Buller's Heroic Act.

While carefully guarding his troops the commander showed his disregard of personal danger by turning back three times under the fire of the closely-pursuing Zulus to rescue troopers who had been unhorsed, in each case carrying them out of danger on his own mount. It is this combination of the cautious commander and the dashing soldier that has made Buller's success and won his renown.

It is a noteworthy fact that Gen. Buller's most distinguished performances have been in rescuing threatened

columns by masterly retreats. In the Egyptian war of 1882, when the Desert column of the British force had been all but hemmed in at Metemmeh, and had lost its leaders, Buller was dispatched post haste to take command. He brought the column back to Korti in safety, executing the maneuver in a way that won high praise from his superiors. In the Gordon relief expedition of 1884-85, he served as chief of staff.

This ended Gen. Buller's active service down to the present time. For several years he was attached to the headquarters staff in London, and recently he has held the command at Aldershot, in charge of the great drill school of the British army, where his treatise in "Infantry Drill" has served as a textbook. Now he returns to Africa as Maj.-Gen. Sir Redvers Buller, Privy Councillor, V.C., G.C.B., K.C.M.G., to round out his career by overwhelming the Boers.

### How Sir George White Won His Stars.

The second in command of the British forces is a man whose fighting record commands the enthusiastic admiration of all Britons—Sir George White. As colonel of the famous Gordon Highlanders he won his general's stars by many a hard-fought campaign in Egypt and the Soudan. Before his assignment to South Africa he was in command of the army in India, where he was uniformly successful in putting down native uprisings. He directed the recent campaign against the Afridis. Gen. White was recently appointed Governor of Gibraltar, but the present Transvaal difficulty came up to claim his services before he departed to that post.

The general is 65 years of age, but judging by the vigor of his preparatory operations in Natal, there is plenty of fight left in him still. His intimate knowledge of the In-



MAJ.-GEN. SIR GEORGE WHITE.

dian forces that are relied upon to do much of the fighting in the present conflict, is expected to make him a valuable commander in the Transvaal. Like his superior, Sir George White wears the Victoria cross and numerous other decorations that testify to his personal valor.

On the other side, the British find opposed to them a leader whose military experience is as long, if not as varied, as their own, and who is certainly a worthy foe. Gen. Joubert, the commander of the Transvaal troops, comes to the present conflict with the prestige of having twice whipped the British. He was in command of the Boers at Majuba Hill, in which engagement, aside from the question of bravery, the Boer forces displayed the better generalship.

### Gen. Joubert's Long Service.

Gen. Joubert is now nearly 70 years of age. His period of service to the Transvaal is nearly as long as that of President Kruger himself, and he is the most influential man in the Transvaal next to the President. It is a curious fact that neither of these men is of Dutch descent, Kruger being of German origin, while Joubert comes of French Huguenot stock, which is one of the strains that has gone to make up the South African Boer.

The general impression of Joubert is that he is an ignorant man, who is qualified only to be the leader of a bush-whacking force. But I have it on the authority of a man who has known him intimately in the Transvaal that Gen. Joubert is perhaps the best-informed man among the Boer leaders. He possesses great native sagacity, has visited Europe, and knows much better than most of his countrymen the strength of the power against which the Transvaal is fighting.

It is a significant fact that Gen. Joubert has opposed war with England, believing that in time it would be possible to realize a South African federation independent of England, but on friendly terms with her, without an appeal to arms. Now that the struggle is on, however, he doubtless will do his best to lead his countrymen to victory.

As his immediate subordinates, Gen. Joubert has six division leaders or field commanders. Chief of these is Commandant Juit Cronje. Cronje is of middle age, a burgher of wealth and influence. But he is a man of no education and of violent prejudices, whose hatred of the English is equalled only by his contempt for them. It was

to Cronje that Dr. Jameson surrendered on the occasion of his memorable raid, and he is regarded as the most active and, next to Joubert, the most able of the Boer leaders.

From present accounts the Boers will be able to put in the field all told about thirty-five thousand men. These are all mounted; they are not burdened by heavy artillery or by a heavy commissariat. They will be fighting practically on their own ground. Therefore they should be able to hold their own against the troops which England will put in the field, and there should be some very pretty fighting, in which the result is by no means certain to be always the same way.

E. W. MAYO.

## ADVENTURES OF A WAR BALLOON.

A PEASANT WITH A LIGHTED CANDLE SAW THE  
DEVIL COME OUT OF IT.

[Rome Correspondence of the London Globe:] The balloon corps of the Italian army has been exercising in Rome recently, and experienced the following curious and unpleasant interruption on August 24. It appears that a sudden gust of wind swept away the balloon, made of silk, and the soldiers, holding it by ropes, had to let them go for fear of being carried off by the balloon, which at once rose and made for the hillside district. Toward evening it came to earth at the village of Palombaro, and then its troubles really began. The whole population of the neighborhood ran to meet the beautiful, silvery, shining balloon, and soon took it a prisoner.

To their great astonishment, the women and maidens of Palombaro discovered that the balloon was made of pure silk, and, naturally they all sought to get as large a piece of it as possible to make into dresses. But, despite all their efforts, the simple-minded peasants could not empty the balloon, which, with every puff of wind, bounded hither and thither, and threatened finally to escape from them into the clouds. The matter became serious, and at last a rumor ran among the crowd that the balloon was a monster escaped from hell, and that the devil was hiding inside it. How to get rid of the devil was the next question. "That will be simple enough," said a crafty peasant. "Let us drag the balloon into the church. If the devil is really inside he will then have to come out of the balloon of his own accord, since no devil can remain inside of a church."

No sooner said than done. The balloon was dragged to the church, and the large entrance door was thrown open, but the unwieldy "monster" resisted all efforts to cram it through the church door. Then arose a squabble among the peasants; some of them maintained that the balloon was too huge, while others said that the devil was the cause of their failure to force the balloon through the door, because he resisted with all his strength the efforts being made to make him enter the church by force. A final attempt was made, and by dint of pushing, squeezing and dragging the balloon it was got inside the church.

In the church all was darkness. Some candles were at once brought, as the villagers desired to observe closely the demeanor of the suspicious balloon inside the church. One especially inquisitive peasant went up quite close to the balloon, and held a candle to the silk at a part from which there was a small escape of gas. All at once a bluish flame sprang from the balloon; then came in quick succession a fearful roar, a terrible stench and loud calls for help, as the people half-suffocated and many of them singed, ran blindly from the church.

Pale and trembling from their fright, the good folks of Palombaro assembled on the square in front of the church. Of course, nearly all of them had seen the devil as with a blue flame and a fearful stench he had escaped from the balloon and out of the church. When the smell had passed away, in the course of half an hour, a couple of foolhardy young men ventured to enter the church again. There were no evident signs that the liberated devil had wrought any great havoc. But the beautiful silk from which the fair sex of Palombaro had intended to make fine raiment, was utterly destroyed, and lay black and charred on the flagstone.

### THE ETERNAL ONE.

Thou art the one, invisible eternal Lord,  
One all-pervading spirit (be Thy name adored);  
One when time was not, one when time no more shall be,  
Alone in Thine unchanging majesty, Logos, I worship Thee.

In the beginning Thou, eternal flame,  
Gave Thyself form; all glory to Thy name;  
Because Thine own creator, living breath,  
Lord of the mystery of life and death.

In the vast hall of Cosmos, void and without form,  
The earth was made, in darkness and in storm;  
Slowly it changed, as mortals measure time,  
Quickly as Thou dost measure—Thou, the one sublime.

For time was yet unknown and o'er the deep  
The darkness brooded; long did Nature sleep,  
Till Thou didst manifest Thyself, as quick'ning light,  
And life sprang forth from death and day from night.

In Thine own image, in a single day,  
Thou madest man, and fashioned out of clay  
A fitting temple for the Holy Ghost, and gava  
A living soul to mar it or to save.

Whoso pollutes his body, he defiles  
The perfect image of the Eternal. Satan smiles  
To see how men forget their Maker. Jesus weeps  
When faith is lost in sin and conscience sleeps.

Whoso destroys this temple of the Holy Ghost shall know  
The awful doom of Judas, drink the bitter dregs of woe;  
Forever shall he wander in that outer darkness dread  
Where their fire is never quenched, and their worm is never dead.

O, Thou eternal shade, thou all-pervading flame,  
I take my refuge in Thy changeless name.  
Light of the world, I see Thy glory shine,  
Thou, incorruptible, unending love Divine.

O, mighty rock, this tenement of clay  
Has long for me been but a place of pain;  
I long to rest, Thou art the only way,  
Hence would I pass deliverance to obtain.

F. M.

## KRUGER AT HOME.

REMINISCENCES BY AN AMERICAN  
WHO WAS HIS GUEST.

By a Special Contributor.

THE writer has been much with Oom Paul Kruger. What is here written is gathered wholly from personal experiences, or what the President of the Transvaal has told me.

"First pray to God for guidance and inspiration, then fight." This is his motto.

Imagine yourself standing in the presence of a man about six feet three inches in height, somewhat stoop shouldered and built like a giant; his hair white with years; his features homely and coarse, wearing an ill-fitting black double-breasted Prince Albert coat reaching below the knees; such a man is Oom Paul. Void of book learning, apparently not talented above the average man, armed only with his natural craftiness, he has been a thorn in the side of the greatest diplomatists and statesmen in England for twenty years.

He was born on October 10, 1825, near the present town of Graff Reinet, Cape Colony. His parents were South African farmers, who had left their home in Holland a few years before Paul was born, hoping for good fortune in the new country. But it did not come. They remained mere squatters, and at the time Paul was born his parents owned only two or three slaves, which meant little. The future President of the Transvaal was christened S. J. Paul Kruger, but at an early age the first two initials were dropped. He uses them now when signing State papers.

Paul was taught at an early age to pray and handle a gun. At 7 years of age he was the best shot in that section. He was a fearless boy. When he was 9 years old his parents resented British regulations and moved to the northeastern part of Natal Colony, not far from Ladysmith, the first important strategic point in this war.

There were two other children in the family, a girl and a boy, both younger than Paul. The brother was killed in a native fight in the Natal Colony, and the sister lived to see her brother made President of the Transvaal.

When Paul was about 17 years of age, his father, sister and he went with the bullock team some distance into the Orange Free State. The senior Kruger was forced to remain, and told Paul to take the team home and to look after his sister.

"I'll take care of her, father," was the reply.

### Choked a Panther to Death.

Everything went well until Paul and his sister were about five miles from home. Then a panther appeared in the road. The sixteen bullocks in the team took fright and ran away. The jolting of the crude wagon threw the sister from the seat into the roadway, where she was completely at the mercy of the panther. Paul at once realized her danger, and, though he was unarmed, ran to her rescue. The panther by this time stood with gleaming eyes over the girl. Paul tackled the panther in a hand-to-hand battle. It was a fierce struggle, and, as Kruger himself told me, he believed once or twice that the panther was going to prove too much for him. But finally he got a hold on the animal's throat and literally choked the creature to death. With the grit of a bulldog, Kruger held his grasp on the panther's throat, and only released it when the animal gave up its struggles in death.

It was in the latter part of 1879 that I first had the pleasure of meeting Paul Kruger. He was then a man over 50 years of age, but as strong, erect and robust as the average man of 35. He seemed to possess the strength of a giant. The Boers at that time were on the verge of a war with the British. When I was introduced to Kruger he was suspicious of me, and it was only when assured that I was an American that he became at all talkative. In those days Kruger would talk English, but since the visit of Sir Henry Lock to Pretoria, in 1893, the Transvaal President has positively refused to utter one word of English.

### Was a Poor Man Twenty Years Ago.

The Kruger of 1879 was a poor man, he had difficulty in supplying his family with the necessities of life, for besides his wife he had ten children to care for. He lived then in a humble farmhouse, but he left the farm to care for itself, for he had a more important matter to attend to—the creation of a revolution against the English. Gen. P. J. Joubert, the now commander of the Boer forces and Vice-President of the Transvaal, young Pretorius, son of the country's first President, and Kruger were planning for the Boer uprising, which came the following year, resulting in the independence of the Boers in 1881. It was these three that managed the campaign against the English forces under Gen. Cooley at Majuba Hill.

The next time I met Kruger was in 1894. Although he was now the President of a nation and reputed to be worth \$5,000,000, I found him as simple and as democratic as he was in the days of 1879 when he was unknown to fame and had hard work to support his family. It was on this occasion that I realized the great qualities of this man. He cordially invited me to become his guest during the short time that I was to remain in Pretoria, an invitation which I readily accepted. He would not talk English to me on this occasion, so I had to carry on my conversation with him through other members of the family.

### He Loves Americans.

The old President never tired of talking about the United States, designating this republic as his big brother, and wishing that he were in a position to make a treaty with America in order that he might favor our merchants in trade.

"I can trust Americans," he would say, "for I know that they do not want my country."

Before I left his residence he said to me through his secretary: "When you go home to the United States tell the people there for me that there is a small nation here, loving their country and their liberty, and idolizing the American flag and the free institutions of your country. May the United States ever prosper and remain true to the

principles established by her founders is my earnest wish." As he finished talking a tear was seen running down the old man's cheek.

He often talked of the days when he drove his father's old bullock team, and now prides himself on the fact that he is still able to crack a 30-foot whip over sixteen bullocks.

It would be impossible to find a man who is a better judge of human nature than Kruger. His likes or dislikes are spontaneous with him, and it generally turns out that his first impression is the correct one. He scrutinized me when I was a stranger to a degree that was embarrassing, as he does all Britishers. If there is anything about a person which meets with the old President's disapproval, his secretary is told to close the interview.

### His Home Life.

The home life of Kruger is the most charming imaginable. What is here written of it is from my own experience. Kruger is devoted to his wife, children, grand and great-grandchildren; while they in turn adore him. He lives in a modest house, which sets back from the sidewalk about fifteen feet. There is a grass plot in front and a sentry box inside of the iron railing. This house was presented to him by a syndicate. When the Volksraad is in session a soldier is stationed in front of the President's house, and no one, excepting officials, is permitted to enter the residence during the day, unless the secretary authorizes the sentry to pass some especial person. After 7 o'clock in the evening, however, all are welcome to the Chief Executive's home.

Every morning at 6 o'clock a negro servant takes a cup of black coffee and a big pipe filled with tobacco to the President's room. As soon as he has drunk the coffee Kruger rises and smokes the pipe while he is dressing. He is downstairs by 6:30 o'clock and is ready to lead the family prayers at 7 o'clock. Breakfast is served about 7:30 a.m. His morning hours are taken up with matters of state and the dictating of letters. The dinner hour is 1 o'clock. At all the meals Kruger says grace before bread is broken. He takes a short nap after the noon meal, and is ready promptly at 3 o'clock in the afternoon to receive callers. The supper is served at 6 o'clock, and the conclusion of this repast ends all the worry of the day for Kruger. Many writers have told how hot cups of thick black coffee are served at frequent intervals. Every person received is served with coffee. Besides his salary of \$40,000 a year, Kruger is also allowed \$10,000 annually for coffee money. There is a two-gallon kettle of coffee always hot in the kitchen. Mrs. Kruger informed me that she has known the servants to serve over thirty gallons of coffee in one day. Kruger drinks large quantities of it. Most of his day is spent in the front parlor. He always has a big cuspidor at his feet and a pouch of Transvaal tobacco and a pipe by his side.

### His Country Saved by Gold.

Since Oom Paul was elected President in 1881 he has been confronted with some trying times. In 1883 his country was in a bankrupt condition. There was but one English shilling in the treasury and the salary of all officers, from the President down, was one year in arrears. At this time Kruger found it extremely hard to get along. There was no credit to be had for the country, and Kruger did not know what to do. It looked as if a famine was going to overtake the land, but at the most crucial period gold was found in the Barberton district. A messenger from the new gold fields took a sack of gold, containing twenty ounces, to the President, presenting it to him as the first yield of gold from the Transvaal. Kruger was astounded when he saw the gold. It is said by those present that his eyes doubled in size. He asked where it came from, and was informed that it was from the Barberton district.

"Is there any more left?" asked Kruger.

He was told that the country was rich in gold ore, and that millions of pounds could be secured where that came from.

"Thank God! My country is saved," was his reply.

Kruger often expressed his regrets that he was not able to receive an early education. His only book for years was a Bible.

On the occasion of laying the last bolt in the Pretoria-Delagoa Bay Railroad, November, 1894, the President went out in his private train to perform the act. At Bronkhor Spruit a delegation of Boers met the Presidential party. Kruger had to speak. Out from the railroad station, about a mile distant, could be seen the three grouped graves of the rear quar of a British regiment, which had been annihilated by the Boers. The present trouble was beginning to make itself manifest; at least Kruger was far-sighted enough to realize that the storm would burst before very long. Looking significantly toward the graves of the British soldiers, Kruger said to the 200 old Boers that had gathered round him:

"This is our country. Never give it up. Remember that we fought for it and made it what it is. I will never! Never! Never permit a foreign foe to take the Transvaal from you so long as I shall live." JOHN E. OWENS.

### WON'T RIDE HORSEBACK ASTRIDE.

[New York Correspondence Pittsburgh Dispatch:] Although one may occasionally see a woman riding astride in Central Park and elsewhere, the custom does not obtain to any considerable extent in New York. The recommendation of the Denver Humane Society that women should ride astride has revived interest here in the matter. It is not likely that the new style of riding will find favor here. Riding masters say that women on horseback are not comfortable except in a side saddle, and moreover that they are safer in their own kind of saddle than they would be in that used by men. Neither of these considerations would have particular weight, perhaps, were it not that a prominent society woman has declared that a woman is more graceful in a side saddle than in the other style. This is the argument that will settle the question, of course.

### NOT RIDER HAGGARD, THE WRITER.

[London Academy:] The statement that Rider Haggard has gone to British Columbia on a mining expedition is wrong. The papers have confused two names. Rider Haggard remains to till his farm, the gentleman who is intent upon Alaskan gold being F. C. D. Haggard, a well-known figure on the stock exchange.

## LIGHTS AND FLASHES.

There is something sublime in the faith of childhood, which should rebuke the man or woman given to doubt and fear. "Wouldn't you be afraid to ride in the kind of chariot Elijah rode in?" asked one little Sunday-school boy of another. "No," replied the other, "not if God drove."

Big words upon some lips are often nothing but empty sounds.

How do you like Doubt and Distrust, inquired some one of Love. "I have never met them," replied Love, "for they never walk in my paths."

Do not anticipate the evils of tomorrow, for they may never come. The only hold that we have upon life is found in today.

Away up near the source of a little stream that runs from the mountains to the sea is a deep pool, the bed of which is of solid rock. This deep bed has been worn and hollowed out by the waters; not in a single day, or month, or year, but it is the work of long ages. So, little by little, we have to do our life work—little by little grow into knowledge and wisdom.

If I lift my hand near to my eyes it hides the sun from my sight, but that does not prove that my hand is bigger than the sun. Greatness is sometimes hidden by very small things. You cannot always estimate the measure of things by what you see.

Train rightly the children of this generation and in the future we shall have men and women with whom the best interests of this community may be safely trusted. "As the twig is bent the tree is inclined."

I believe that with the mothers of this republic rests its future greatness and strength, but that the path to that greatness lies through no right of political preferment to woman, but rather through the preservation of domestic purity; through the wise and liberal training of our sons and daughters, and the keeping of the home life apart and sacred from the turmoil and the littleness of political strife.

The little minutes that are so often carelessly and thoughtlessly wasted, are the golden sands of our opportunities in which we might gather untold treasures of knowledge.

The impulsive, enthusiastic, and illogical reformer, led on by one single idea, and blinded by that to all other issues, may find that "by treading where he does not comprehend he will make his own ruin." If you are not able to trace out logical sequences do not attempt the role of reformers.

None of us are today quite what we were yesterday. There is something added to our lives, or something lost to them. We are better today than we ever were before, or else our moral nature is weakened, and less able to resist temptation. And change, too, has with unseen fingers been busy in our physical frames, and death is nearer, and the grave is not so far away. Without a pause we never can measure the full meaning of life. E. A. O.

### "DAT TRIFLIN' NIGGER."

The following anecdote was told the other day by a young housekeeper, whose servants are a constant source of amusement to her. A swell wedding was about to come off among the "Coontown 400," and her maid was among the favored few invited to the festivities.

She had come to her mistress on the evening of the nuptials to "borrow" a tie to wear on the momentous occasion, and that was how the young housekeeper knew that something was about to happen among the colored elite.

So the next morning at breakfast she greeted the maid with a query about the wedding. With eyes as big as saucers, the girl went into details about the bride, who was decked in a gorgeous array beautiful alone to the colored mind. She grew enthusiastic when she described the good things they had for supper, and concluded by declaring it was the prettiest wedding she ever "did see."

"But," said the mistress, presently, "you have not told me anything about the groom, Izora."

"Well'm," answered Izora, after a pause, "do you know, dat triflin' nigger neber did show up."—[Louisville Courier-Journal.]

### AN IMPROVISED VACCINE EPELLER.

Arthur Irving Boyer, acting assistant surgeon with the United States army in Porto Rico, writes as follows to The Medical Record of New York:

"In the London Lancet for February 11, 1899, notice is given of a vaccine expeller invented by J. H. Montague, which is intended for the expulsion of lymph from capillary tubes without resorting to the time-honored method of blowing it out with the breath. Any one who has gone through this 'blowing it out' process will appreciate any mechanical apparatus which will relieve one of the necessity of becoming a compressed air tank.

"It was while engaged in work of this character that the thought occurred to me to use an ordinary hand bicycle pump, attaching the very small rubber tube (such as comes with the vaccine) to the flexible end of the pump, the joint being made airtight by a wrapping of adhesive plaster. The ends of the capillary tube being broken, the pump is attached to one end, and one stroke of the piston accomplishes the desired result. It has advantages over the vaccine expeller spoken of in that it is simple, certain of action, easily obtainable, inexpensive, and is not affected by climate or disuse, as are goods made wholly of rubber."

### PROFESSIONAL WOMEN IN '70 AND NOW.

[Boston Traveler:] Statistics recently published by the United States government are interesting: In 1870 American actresses numbered 692; there are now 3383. Women architects have grown from 1 to 50; painters and sculptors, from 412 to 16,000; literary and scientific writers, from 109 to 3161; pastors, from 67 to 1522; dentists, from 34 to 417; engineers, from 67 to 201; journalists, from 35 to 472; legal profession, from 5 to 471; musicians, from 5763 to 47,309; officers, from 414 to 6712; doctors and surgeons, from 527 to 6882; directors of theaters, from 100 to 943; accountants, from nothing to 43,071; copyists and secretaries, from 8016 to 92,824; and stenographers and typists, from 7 to 50,633. These figures apply exclusively to women.

## HUNCHBACK GERM.

NEW DISCOVERIES WHICH WILL DESTROY THE DEFORMITY.

By a Special Contributor.

THAT a rug shaken in the back yard should change a healthy child a block away into a hunchback, or that a bottle of milk from a consumptive cow delivered by an ignorant or a dishonest milkman, should have the same result is a proposition that will test the credulity of almost any layman, and, indeed, of many a physician. Yet, both these things are possible, and, the recognition of the principle involved in this fact will soon bring about the almost total disappearance of new cases of this terrible affliction.

Already there has been a tremendous decrease in the number of unfortunates afflicted with this most cruel deformity.

### Causes of the Disease.

From time immemorial the average man and woman has put it down that hunchback is due to an injury. And so it often is, but not in the way generally supposed. A child may be dropped out of the nurse's arms, or fall downstairs or be run over by a wagon or come to grief in a hundred different ways, and the result may be a hunchback. But only if the case is neglected. There is no "hunchback" as a direct result in this case as there is, for example, a fracture if one of the child's legs is broken. The spine is not broken. If it were there would be no hunchback. There would be a funeral. There is probably no great injury of any kind. There is simply a bruise, no matter how serious, which, if the child is strong and healthy, produces no more direful result than would a bruise on the leg or the head or the arm. Nature takes hold and cures the bruise in the spine as readily and as thoroughly as it cures bruises elsewhere.

But if the child is sickly or not strong, poorly fed and poorly housed, the injury may produce hunchback.

It is here that the shaking of the rug or the delivery of impure milk comes in as the direct cause. The injury the child has sustained figures merely in an incidental manner, as the plow figures in the growth of poison hemlock. With the hemlock the upturning of the soil has simply created a favorable condition in which the poison seed finds ready lodgment.

### Consumption of the Spine.

It is as though the hand had been cut. Left to itself the cut would heal up. But if, after the cutting an impurity is injected, blood poisoning in one form or another will ensue.

The poison that produces hunchback is the bacillus of tuberculosis, the germ of consumption. For hunchback is simply consumption of the spine, identically the same thing as consumption of the lungs. In one case the disease attacks the lung tissue. In the other it attacks the bone structure of the back.

The rug that has been beaten may have been in the sick room of a consumptive. The germs lodged in it, released by the beating, float in the air. They are breathed in by the injured child, and by its small brother alike. The brother, being healthy and strong, expels the germs in a natural way. But the child with the injured back, being "strenuous," lacks this power. The germs travel through the system, enter the blood and make the circuit of the body. By and by they reach the spot in the spine where the bruise lies. Nature is busily at work repairing the damage done some days before. Millions of new cells have formed. The inflammation produced in all healthy healing is in full swing. Here are all the conditions necessary to the lodgment and growth and cultivation of the poison germs. In healthy, fully formed tissue they cannot exist. Even in a "strenuous" child the cells of life in unbruised parts of the body are too strong for them. They throw them off and out. But this new forming tissue is weak and the bacilli come to a stop in their circulation through the system. They have found soil in which they can thrive, and they take hold at once.

### Germs Seek the Weakest Spot.

If, instead of having met with an accident to its back a few days before, the child had contracted a cold, resulting in an inflammation of the lungs, the germs floating in from the rug out of doors or the germs cultivated in the impure milk from tuberculous cows, would have brought consumption. As it is, the lungs being sound, the germs passed through them without finding lodgment and settled in the backbone.

The result is tuberculosis, or consumption of the spine, otherwise called Pott's disease.

It is at this point, or very shortly thereafter that the responsibility of the family physician begins. It rests entirely with him whether the little patient shall be cured, or whether a hopeless cripple shall pass out of his hands. For, once the hunchback exists, nothing and nobody can cure it. Up to a certain point the deformity may be improved. The hump may be reduced by modern methods of surgery, but complete restoration is impossible. Left to itself Pott's disease makes a hunchback of its victim with fearful certainty and precision. Taken in time it can almost always be cured, and though it may occur again and again in a "strenuous" subject, no deformity ensues under proper treatment.

The symptoms are simple, and clean cut. The spine becomes more or less rigid long before any deformity manifests itself. There are severe pains in the abdomen. Because of these pains, the faithful, sleepy old family doctor often treats the little patient for worms. As a matter of fact, the pains result from inflammation of the nervous system centered in the spinal column. The nerves being "hunched" in the abdomen the pain naturally manifests itself there. Bending the body forward usually produces pain; bending it backward relieves the pain. If the patient is able to walk his gait will be painfully careful. He seldom or never stoops to pick up objects. Instead, he crouches. Sometimes there is pain in the back, but not

often. No deformity will be observed at the start, but if the disease is allowed to run, a slight knob or hump will soon appear. Sooner or later in nearly every case, paralysis, to a greater or lesser extent, will manifest itself. This is due to the fact that the disease has invaded the spinal canal.

### Dr. Phelps's Studies.

These symptoms are laid down as absolute guides by Dr. A. M. Phelps, the professor of orthopaedic surgery at the New York Post Graduate Medical School. Dr. Phelps, it is conceded, is today the foremost authority in Pott's disease, its cure and the cure of the deformity it produces. This article is based on an interview with him. An orthopaedic surgeon is a medical mechanic. Hunchback and the disease that produces it, are to be cured almost solely by mechanics, and a most interesting thing this cure is.

No medicines are given, except cod liver oil and other nourishing substances that help to build up and repair the tissues that are being destroyed by the poison germs. Lots of fresh air, healthy surroundings and plenty of good food make up the rest of the treatment outside of the field of mechanics. A hunchback patient, in fact, is treated exactly as a consumptive is treated.

But the hunchback has a decided advantage over the consumptive. It is impossible to cure consumption of the lungs. Thanks to the possibility of applying mechanics, consumption of the spine is easily curable.

Dr. Lewis A. Sayre, the great New York surgeon, was the first practitioner to realize that what was impossible in the lungs was attainable in the spine. Until his discovery, only a comparatively few years ago, spinal consumption was considered as incurable as lung consumption. The only difference then was that in spinal consumption nature stepped in at a certain point to check the disease. The germs having settled themselves in that particular section of the backbone that had been injured were spread gradually as they are in the lungs by every movement of the patient. Every time he sat down or got up or turned his head or stooped, the patient caused an agitation of his spine that spread the germ colony, and carried forward the work of destruction. The germs always fastened to the interior or soft portion of the spine. Pretty soon the entire interior side of one of the bones of the spine was eaten away. Then the next vertebra is attacked. Naturally there is soon a collapse. The spinal column, partially eaten away on the inside, bulges outward. The hump is formed. As the work of destruction continues the spine bends more and more until finally the curve is so great as to let the ribs of the patient settle in the hip bones.

### The Disease Stops Itself.

Dr. Sayre noticed that in all cases where the patient lived until this point was reached the destruction stopped. The ribs settling on the hip bones acted as a support for the spinal column. The soft part of the spinal bones no longer rubbed together and the germs in consequence could not spread, their work was over. Certain new bone tissue formed, partially replacing that which had been destroyed. Inflammation ceased and the patient was cured except for the fearful deformity caused by the curve of his collapsed spine.

Dr. Sayre anticipated this ailment process by applying a "plaster jacket." As soon as a case of Pott's disease came under his observation, he suspended the patient by the arms and neck by means of a pulley to the "point of comfort;" that is, the toes barely touching the ground. This strengthened the crooked spinal column to the extreme point of safety, adding from two to eight inches to the patient's height accordingly as the disease had progressed. Leaving the patient thus suspended, Dr. Sayre wrapped him about with bandages, on which wet plaster of Paris had been rubbed. The body from the hips to the shoulder blades and under the arm pits was wrapped with half a dozen thicknesses of these plaster of Paris bandages, the whole making a snug fitting corset. The plaster was allowed to "set" and then the patient was let down. The effect was the same support early in the disease that nature gave at the end, and the result—miraculous cures. When the treatment was resorted to at the beginning all deformity was avoided.

### Broke Their Patients' Backs.

At first this system resulted in several deaths in a curious manner. Some stupid or careless practitioner, both here and abroad, who tried the Sayre method, broke their patients' backs. Instead of suspending them "to the point of comfort" they pulled the unfortunate hunchbacks clear off the floor. The result was natural. The weakened, crooked spine could not bear the weight of the bodies, and instead of straightening, being brittle, they cracked. The splintering bones were drawn into the spinal cord, and death resulted immediately.

These fatalities led to investigation and I have found that the ancients have, to some extent, anticipated the method of Dr. Sayre, so far as "extension" was concerned. Hippocrates, the father of medicine, had "suspended" hunchbacks on a ladder 2500 years ago "to the point of comfort," and then fastened supports of wood and metal along their spinal column. Hippocrates's patients didn't all fare as well as the hunchbacks of these days. The ancient "crookbacks" who came up for treatment were often suspended head downward and left that way for a long time, if their hump happened to be below the middle of the back. Others, again, were laid face downward on tables or stood up against benches, while their humps were "pressed in" by means of a big lever. This worked something like a nut crack and with very much the same result as some of the earlier disciples of Dr. Sayre. The crooked back was snapped in two.

### An Aluminum Corset.

Recently Dr. Sayre's "plaster corset" has been supplanted somewhat by an "aluminum" corset, first introduced by Dr. Phelps. This has the advantage of lightness, and the great advantage that it enables the bearer to go in bathing, an excellent aid in treating Pott's disease.

Another recent improvement intended to correct the hump deformity is the "completed" cases where the spine has settled, is the wiring process. The new bone matter that has formed and that holds the spine rigid in its "humped" condition is removed, the back being laid open for the purpose along the column. Supports of silver wire are then introduced, and a greater flexibility and uprightness secured.

Altogether, therefore, it will not be long before the hunchback will live only in tradition.

T. J. W.

## HOW ELEPHANTS LEARN TRICKS.

SOME ARE MORE DIFFICULT TO TEACH THAN OTHERS OF THE SPECIES.

[New York Evening Post:] "Scores of people ask me every day," said keeper Snyder of the elephant house in Central park, recently, "how anything so stupid looking and thick skinned as an elephant can be taught anything." I tell them all that elephants are not unlike children. Some are too dull to learn anything, and others catch the idea quickly. Tom," he went on, pointing to the large elephant who was busily engaged in throwing hay on his back, "although irascible in disposition, is quite intelligent. The first trick I taught him was to lie down. This was not so easy to accomplish as it might seem, for it took a block and fall at front and rear, with a gang of fifteen or twenty men at each end. I stood at one side, and as I said 'Get down,' his feet were drawn out from under him. This had only to be repeated a few times before he learned what 'Get down' meant for him.

"To teach him to stand on his hind feet and on his head a block and fall on a beam over his head, a snatch block and two 'dead men' in the floor and the services of another elephant were all required. As I said 'Get up' the elephant in harness walked forward, and Tom's front feet went up, while his hind feet were chained together. When I said 'Stand on your head' his front feet, which had been previously chained, remained on the floor, while his hind feet were drawn up until they almost literally 'kicked the beam.'

"These were his first lessons. When he learned to drill to 'right-about-face' and 'left-about-face,' I stood on one side of him and another man on the other and we each had a prod. As I commanded 'right-about-face,' he was pushed over to the right, and 'left-about-face' he was prodded in that direction. I taught him to waltz in much the same way, only as we pushed him back and forth we made him go clear around and now he is one of the best waltzers in the country. He learned to ring the bell and fan himself in one lesson. Both require the same motion, and they are really the same trick, although people never think of that. Yes, he knows which is which and never picks up the fan or napkin when I tell him to ring the bell. I had only to put each, one at a time, in his trunk, and with the fan and bell I shook it, and with the napkin wiped first one side of the mouth and then the other. He took to hand-organ grinding like a Mulberry street Italian. It is one of his favorite tricks.

"The elephant is the only animal whose legs all bend the same way. His hind legs bend in, and the position required for creeping is not very comfortable, but he does it as well as a baby. His performances on the harmonica are the most surprising to onlookers, but the fact is that all the intelligence required for that is holding the instrument. As he must breathe through his trunk, every breath moves it back and forth. I discovered that he holds his breath when he stands on his hind legs, by trying to get him to do that and play the harmonica at the same time; but his front feet are no sooner up than the sound ceases until they are down again.

"His tub is about two and one-half feet high and it took me about an hour to get him to mount it the first time, and as long to get him down from it once he was up. I had finally to improvise a step from it before he would come down. He went right up again, however, and came down, and repeated the movement several times in the first lesson. Now he mounts it and stands on his hind feet, his front feet, his side feet and waltzes and changes on it.

"People all seem to think that an elephant has no sense of feeling because his skin is thick and coarse. The fact is that his skin is as sensitive as a baby's and if you tickle him with a straw you will find it out. The flies and mosquitoes are great disturbers of his peace and he is tossing hay on his back now to dislodge them.

"Tom had his annual bath and oiling a few days ago, the latter operation prevents his skin from getting too dry. In his native state he treats himself to mud baths and keeps himself in condition.

"The feet of the elephant have to be repaired frequently, for they are as susceptible to corns and stone bruises as the feet of people, and they have to be cut and trimmed. You wouldn't think it, would you, that twice around Tom's foot, when he is standing with his full weight upon it, is equal to his height? It is true, and it is a rule that seldom varies an inch in any elephant.

"The African elephants have only four toes and their ears are very large. The Asiatic elephants have five toes and their ears are smaller. There are few African elephants in this country, not more than three or four. Not long ago, at an exhibition in this city, there was a skin of leather with small ears and comparatively fine texture (the hide from the elephants has too large pores to make it of use,) and it was labeled, 'Hide from an African elephant.' People don't know anything about them."

### A RICH PHILADELPHIAN'S PRIVATE ZOO.

[New York Mail and Express:] The second largest zoo in Philadelphia is an entirely private enterprise, and it bids fair shortly to outrank the city's show in Fairmount Park.

This zoo is the property of Thomas Cardeza of Germantown, and occupies a tract of about thirty acres, a mile and a half south of Walnut Lane Station. Whole acres are covered with inclosures, in which are quartered deer, elk, buffalo, game chickens, many birds of foreign climes, homing pigeons, Persian pheasants, all kinds of dogs and a big black bear. A giraffe is now on its way, and it is said that the animal dealers of Germany and England have been given carte blanche for good specimens of every kind of animal.

At the south end of the grounds are the dog inclosures. Mr. Cardeza has made a specialty of Great Danes, and he now has in his kennels some twenty of these beasts. He is said to have the finest collection of Great Danes in the world.

Mr. Cardeza is the grandson of the late John Drake, the richest citizen Germantown ever had. He is about 25 years of age and passionately devoted to all outdoor sports and to the study of zoology.

## MAN 8000 YEARS AGO.

MARVELOUS DISCOVERIES RECENTLY  
MADE AT ABYDOS.

By a Special Contributor.

HOW long has man been on earth? The answer to this question is being modified by every turn of the explorer's spade. It was formerly considered certain that the world could not have been a habitable planet for more than 6000 years. Geology had shown that millions of years must have been consumed in building it up before it became fit for human life. But during the past few years some of the most orthodox believers in this theory have been engaged upon excavations in Assyria and Egypt, and what they have actually seen has forced them to set the date of human habitation of the earth back several thousand years. The expedition sent out by the University of Pennsylvania, which has been at work at Nuffer, has, through Prof. Hilprecht, its Assyriologist, set the date of 6000 or 7000 B.C. on some of the monuments discovered.

Now comes M. E. Amelineau to re-enforce these dates by similarly startling discoveries in prehistoric Egypt. It should not be forgotten that the evidences from which the early history of Egypt has been deduced are very fragmentary, and for long it has been questioned whether Menes, the earliest of the Pharaohs mentioned by Manetho, ever existed. The discovery of his tomb has set that doubt at rest. But M. Amelineau has added oil to the flame of sensational discoveries by finding what he claims are the tombs of Osiris, Isis, and other Egyptian deities. These were supposed to have been mere imaginary personifications of nature. The full report of these discoveries has not yet been published, but this revolutionary investigator has prepared the way to it by issuing the first volume of his account of the excavations of Abydos, the sacred residence of Osiris. Here he has found prehistoric tombs, some 150

evolution of inventive genius shows itself in the more elaborate pottery, and the use of metals for making rude tools. Hard stone was now cut and shaped, diorite, onyx and rock-crystal jars and vases were made with so much art that their highly-polished surfaces astonish the modern discoverer. It seems as if the use of the diamond or some other hard substance must have been known by the people who hollowed out some of these vases, on the inside of which are still to be seen the marks of the cutting implements. Remember, this was 8000 years ago, and few would believe that the artistic instincts of man had been so early developed were not the ocular proof forthcoming in the artistic creations of these ancient artisans. It was found that some of the tombs were paved with a kind of rose-colored marble, not native of Egypt, and therefore this must have been imported from some distant country, showing that the men of that time traveled and believed in "imported goods," much as we do.

## Carvings and Furniture.

From stage to stage the perfection of the workmanship and the care displayed in ornamentation increases constantly. The primitive geometrical designs on the earliest pottery give way to drawings from life, and there are representations of ostriches so life-like as to be easily recognized; a carving of a duck's head in hard schist, in which the shading of the plumage is brought out, and a carving of a human hand in the same hard material, where the lines of the finger-nails are well defined. As to wood carving, these old artists were experts. They took the ebony, which they had to import, and carved perfect statuettes of lions, or of Nubian women, which can be identified as such by the low forehead, angular face, small eyes, prominent cheek-bones, large mouth, thick lips, and hair parted into a number of tresses. Here is a frog carved out of diorite, as perfect and unmistakable as if it had been done yesterday by the best modern artist.

The men and women were alike found of personal adornment, for beads of clay, covered with blue emerald, of cornelian, amethyst, emerald and rock crystal, all pierced for stringing, the strings having long since rotted away, were found in large numbers. Here, too, were ivory and wooden instruments with which the eyelids and brows were col-

it was just as if the sculptor had engraved "King" so and so. It is from this "house" design that the word Pharaoh is derived, or rather, the device signifies Pharaoh, from the Egyptian Per-aa "great house," that is, the palace or the court.

When M. Amelineau opened some of these graves he found them to be the tombs of these great unknown kings, already acknowledged as "Kings of Upper and Lower Egypt," but not yet known as "Sons of the Sun," the title of later Egyptian monarchs. Among these was one whose name he reads Den, another called Qa, and fourteen besides, some of whose titles could not be read, as they were entirely new. For instance, one was indicated by the sculpture of a serpent, but how this is to be pronounced or what it means no Egyptologist has yet found out. On comparing the names just found with all the long list of Egyptian Pharaohs, not one like any of them could be found, and it was very logically concluded that these antedate Menes, and that only now are we reaching the earliest history of Egypt.

## Names No Man Can Read.

The tombs are primitively constructed, some of the walls being so irregular that it is to be doubted whether the plumbline was then known. Nevertheless, the interiors of the tombs were most interesting. Some of them were so short that it was evident that no human body could have been laid here at full length, and the explanation was forthcoming when at last in a tomb which no vandal Arab had reached, a body was found all curled up and surrounded with earthenware pots, containing food, ointments, etc. Of course, there was no thought then of embalming, and it was entirely due to the dryness of the soil that the body had been preserved at all. In the tomb of the Pharaoh whose name was indicated by a serpent, it was found that there were a number of adjoining chambers, probably intended for the bodies of his wives or of his prominent court officials. The tomb of one of these, by name Nebnofer, "good master," a royal scribe, was among those found. The floor of this tomb was made of heavy sycamore planks, which may well stand as the oldest planks in the world, being some 8000 and odd years old, as well as can be estimated. Instead of having been nailed down to crosspieces, they were simply tied together by bands of brass, which were still found in place. The mortar, too, was found to have been mixed with fibers of palm leaves, much as hair is now used to mix with plaster, proving that this secret was known a few years ago.

Prof. Maspero agrees with M. Amelineau that the inscriptions on the royal steles are very rude and primitive in character, and when such a combination of authority agrees that these men antedate all known history, we can only believe. We can hardly grasp the whole significance of these discoveries, for in altering our ideas of chronology many other ideas must be similarly modified. Our conception of the history of mankind is broadened almost indefinitely, and we would not be surprised to hear tomorrow that still later discoveries had established the fact of man's existence in Egypt even 10,000 years ago. No wonder, then, that the Egypt of the earlier dynasties was capable of building such remarkable structures as the pyramids. The development of science and art which must have preceded the bare conception of such buildings is now made evident, and knowing that in time man may do all things, we need no longer be astonished that such achievements were his; we are only astonished at our own folly in not being sure that there must be some such explanation of the wisdom of Egypt. All conjecture and guessing ceases now in the face of the tombs and articles discovered in them by M. Amelineau.

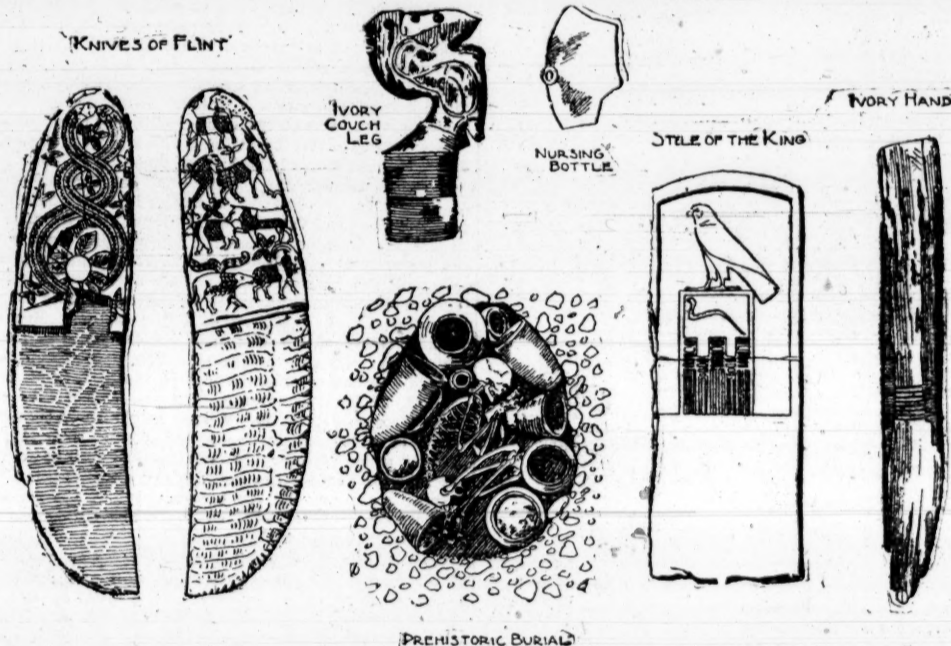
CLIFTON H. LEVY.

## RAISING A SUNKEN ENGINE FROM NIAGARA.

[New York Tribune:] A rather remarkable railroad accident occurred on the lands of the Niagara Falls Power Company at Niagara Falls on August 31, when a locomotive under full steam and seven cars plunged into the river from a dock. The terminal railroad on the Power Company's lands is known as the Niagara Junction Railway and it was on this line that the accident occurred. At the time the locomotive and train were running fast in order to surmount a heavy grade. An open switch allowed the train to run on the dock siding and as the locomotive was not equipped with air brakes and the brakes the train did have would not hold, the locomotive slid along the tracks and plunged into the river, followed by the cars. The locomotive disappeared from sight beneath the water, but portions of the cars remained in sight. To recover the locomotive it was necessary to secure the aid of one of the New York Central's wrecking crews and their powerful steam derrick. Chains were placed about the sunken engine and the derrick force applied. Slowly the monster machine on the dock raised the wrecked locomotive and then swung it around on the track. The recovery of the locomotive was a spectacle of great interest.

## HAWAIIAN BEAUTY IN A BATHING SUIT.

The native Hawaiian women owe to swimming, to a great extent, their superb physique. Often when attired in street costume or evening dress Hawaiian girls seem a trifle stout, but in their bathing suits the effect is very different. What before appeared to be mere adipose tissue is now seen to be well-knit muscle. As these girls walk along the beach the great locomotor muscles contract and relax in ever-varying lines of grace. When they swim the biceps and triceps move with the rippling ease that marks the trained athlete. The broad chests rise and fall, the color comes and goes and every part of the body displays a health and vigor seldom found in civilized society. This physical splendor is due to the mode of living rather than to the inherent qualities of the race. Many American and English women, after living in Honolulu for years, have adopted Hawaiian habits with similar results. I recall three or four white women who in their swimming garb were the equals of the Hawaiian belles. One, a San Francisco girl, had gone to Honolulu at 17, a slender, almost attenuate specimen of young womanhood. In course of years her daily and semi-daily swim had developed her frame, filling up the hollows, increasing the muscles and beautifying the lines, until at 30 she looked every inch a queen. Barring the difference in complexion and the color of her hair she could have passed for a full-blooded Kanaka of noble blood.



NEWLY-FOUND EVIDENCES OF PEOPLE WHO LIVED 8000 YEARS AGO.

in number, the contents of which are more than astonishing, when it is considered that they go back at least 8000 years.

Fortunately for us, who are animated by an intense curiosity as to the doings of those distant ages and the men who lived then, the Egyptians had the peculiar notion that death was but the bridge from this life to the next, which would resemble this one so closely that the very food, and furniture used here would be useful there. On this account they furnished the tombs more as they would furnish homes than as one would expect resting-places for the dead to be furnished. Therefore in them have been found the very food, and the utensils which the men and women of that time used while alive. It is to this fortunate accident that is due the exactness with which a nineteenth-century excavator can say precisely how those who died 6000 years B.C. lived, what they ate, how they dressed, and what was the range of mind and civilization in that ancient time.

## Found the Food on Which the Ancients Lived.

In the jars and vases of these old tombs Amelineau has found various cereals, like wheat and rye, proving the agricultural tastes of those people. Date-stones are excellent evidence that the date palm was even then appreciated for its food products. Nor were these prehistoric people vegetarians, for if they were why should there be the bones of oxen and the horns of the gazelle in their tombs?

Amelineau has actually taken us back to the Stone Age and the beginning of the use of metals in Egypt, for he has found innumerable arrow-heads, cunningly chipped out of flint, and knives, scrapers and saws made of the same hard material. The decorative instinct was already alive, or why should these old workmen have spent days on polishing and chipping stone bracelets?

It is almost possible to trace the development of civilization step by step through these remains, for here are earthen plates, so rudely shaped as to prove that the potter's wheel, one of the first inventions of primitive man the world over, was not yet known. Then come other plates and pots and jugs, just as surely turned on that very useful machine, showing the next step upward. The following

ored red or black, to make the eyes appear larger. Vanity is, then, at least 8000 years old.

The furniture was only found in bits, for the woodwork had generally rotted away, and all that remained was the ivory legs of sofas—the most remarkable finds made. These were so large that it is certain they must have been made of the tusks of the hippopotamus. That this animal was hunted by the early Egyptians is well established by wall paintings, but the proof furnished by the finding of their tusks is far more conclusive, carrying the custom back several centuries. The manner in which these legs are carved to represent the legs of oxen is one of the marvels of all who have had the good fortune to see them.

## A Nursing Bottle Eight Thousand Years Old.

The work of the jewelers of this early age is by no means primitive, for there are bronze bracelets, cunningly turned into serpents, alloys of silver and gold, copper and brass, and other tools of the earlier stage, when pure copper was used. To illustrate how near akin mankind has been through these myriads of years, it is only necessary to mention the discovery in one of the tombs of what must have served as a baby's nursing-bottle in the long ago. It was an earthen vase, with a hole in the side into which a bit of cloth might be inserted that the baby might draw his milk from the vase. Is there anything "new under the sun?"

Besides the common pots for kitchen use, and the fine vases for the parlor, there were discovered pieces of wood, wonderfully inlaid with pieces of colored glass, showing that the secret of manufacturing glass was known even then. This seems to indicate a long period of preparation, or development, for men did not invent glass when they were crude and uncivilized. In fact, the discoveries at Abydos open so wide a vista of possibilities that we are scarcely surprised to hear that the tombs of the gods of Egypt have been actually found. But before this startling discovery was made, M. Amelineau stirred up the world's Egyptologists by the announcement that he had found the names of sixteen royal personages hitherto unknown. He knew that they were royal, for their names were written in a peculiar device, technically known as the "house," and

## OUR NEW CRUISERS.

THE VESSELS FOR WHICH BIDS HAVE JUST BEEN OPENED.

By a Special Contributor.

**L**AST Wednesday, November 1, bids were opened at the Navy Department for the six second-class cruisers authorized by Congress March 3 of the present year, and the authorities are now going through the pretty tedious, not to say delicate, task of determining who are the successful bidders under the terms of the department's invitation. A good many builders have been heard from, and the competition has been, and still will be, keen until after the final awards are made.

By the act of Congress, provision was made for six cruisers of "about twenty-five hundred" tons displacement, and, to make sure that the contractors should have enough to live up to on the individual cost limit of \$1,141,800, the vessels have gradually expanded until they represent a trial displacement, i.e., with two-thirds of their coal, stores, provisions, etc., on board, of 3100 tons, and when full laden and ready for sea they will have a total displacement of 300 tons more. While the limit of cost will certainly cover these larger ships, it is to be questioned whether or not the vessels haven't outgrown their original purpose.

The New Orleans, purchased from Brazil, has, undoubtedly, been the inspiration for these new ships, but right there the likeness ceases, for the New Orleans represents the typical Armstrong cruiser of today, while the Chattanooga and class represent an order of craft wholly unaltered with the work cut out for the New Orleans and her order in warfare.

It may surprise some of the good, hard-headed, belligerent Americans to know that we have reached that state in the development of our navy where it is deemed best to build a certain number of warships for peace-time purposes; but such is, in fact, the reason for being of these six new cruisers, while the very opposite, of course, is the

the men that must make their home upon her either in sunshine or storm, in conflict or peace.

The general dimensions and principal features of the Chattanooga and her sister ships are:

Length on the load-water line.....	292 feet
Length over all .....	308 feet 2 inches
Beam, extreme .....	43 feet
Mean draft at trial displacement .....	15 feet 6 inches
Extreme draft, full laden .....	16 feet 8 inches
Trial displacement .....	3100 tons
Full load displacement .....	3400 tons
Estimated indicated horse power .....	4500
Estimated speed (contract) .....	16.5 knots
Total coal bunker capacity .....	700 tons
Complement, officers, seamen and marines.....	290

### How They are to Be Rigged.

The boats are rigged as fore-and-aft schooners, and have each a spread of canvas amounting to quite enough to give them steerage way in a good breeze, besides making them steadier seaboats when under steam. There will be one signal yard on the foremast and a set of Ardois electric-light signals on the mainmast.

The hull protection, if the term can be so used in connection with vessels of this type, will consist, primarily, of a half-inch protective deck, extending the whole length of the ship and reaching from side to side. The disposition of the 700 tons of coal carried helps to protect the engines, boilers and magazines from direct gun fire, while a belt of cellulose, running fore and aft the whole length of the vessel, just within the outer skin along the water line, will automatically plug all non-explosive shot holes admitting water.

Each ship will be supplied with a dense-air refrigerating plant, having the chilling equivalent of a ton of ice a day, and a two-part distilling plant will have a daily output of 8000 gallons of fine, pure water every twenty-four hours. Electricity will do much of the hoisting, besides furnishing the energy by which the ships are lighted, inside and out. On a stand on top of the charthouse there will be placed two searchlights of great power. This charthouse, by the way, will be an innovation in our service; it will not be made of steel, but will be made of composition, and will be non-magnetic. The prime advantage will be the immunity guaranteed the compasses by which the vessels are steered—something pretty hard to attain in a

make, and 50 calibers in length—really the destructive equivalents of the major part of the 6-inch guns now in our service. These guns will be mounted on the upper or spar deck and on the main deck below. On the spar deck there will be two, one forward and one aft on the center-line, where they have commanding arcs of fire. The eight remaining are mounted in two broadsides on the main deck. The four forward guns can fire right ahead and then be swung aft within 30 deg. of dead aft. The four after guns can be fired directly astern and also be swung forward just as far as the forward guns can be swung aft. As a result, there is a bow or a stern fire of five guns, and a broadside fire of six of these powerful pieces. In addition to this main battery, there is a secondary force of eight 6-pounders, two 1-pounders, and four Colt automatic machine guns. With the exceptions of the six 6-pounders mounted on the main deck, way forward, way aft, and directly amidships, the rest of these small quick-firing pieces are mounted on the rail or hammock berthing under the boats, and where they would do efficient work against venturesome torpedo boats or other light craft. The vessels will not carry torpedoes—weapons now viewed more as a menace than an offensive instrument on anything but an armored craft, and then only when fired from under-water discharges.

Already these ships have been severely criticised by the technical journals of the country, because of their limited speed of from 16 1-2 to 17 knots an hour; but when it is borne in mind that the real purpose of the boats is that of nautical police, having large coal supplies and wide radiuses of action, and that even an eight-knot jog will be their habitual gait, then the vessels are understood in their proper light. Whether it might not have been better to build, for the same money, a greater number of gunboats of the Yorktown class, is a question that time only can settle; but it is quite certain that the smaller craft would be able to accomplish quite as much as these 3400-ton ships in all the ordinary emergencies for which they are now designed.

ROBERT G. SKERRETT.

## POMPEII TO BE REPRODUCED.

NOT ITS RUINS, BUT AS IT EXISTED IN ALL ITS ANCIENT GRANDEUR.

[London Times:] Our Paris correspondent writes: "In the midst of the incessant agitation of the last two years, which has prevented all those who write for the public from devoting their time and efforts to questions of art, I have been quite unable to refer to any of those attractive or striking projects which have been conceived to render the Universal Exhibition a brilliant manifestation of the human genius. One of the most captivating ideas for persons enamored of the beautiful is the scheme of Chevalier Pesce, the architect of the Italian Embassy in Paris. He proposes to reconstitute Pompeii—not the Pompeii of the familiar ruins, but the brilliant city as it existed before the stream of fire from Vesuvius had buried it from sight. This project has been in preparation for the past two years, and the most distinguished names in France, the men most eminent in all branches of art and science, have unhesitatingly promised their support to M. Pesce. Another scheme, it is true, for the reproduction of the existing ruins was recently talked of, but this latter scheme failed to receive the support and encouragement from the competent specialists who had so ardently adopted the idea, as M. Pesce calls it, of Pompeii vivante. Pompeii undoubtedly is a name to conjure with, one of those magic words that have laid hold of the imagination of the world. Even in their existing state, whoever has had the good fortune to visit the ruins of Pompeii has carried away an impression that nothing can efface, and has been haunted by the desire to behold once more the vanished city which the excavations have partly brought to light.

"The scheme of M. Pesce is almost complete realization of this dream. He proposes to restore to us the life of the forum, the camp, the gladiators, the Temple of Isis, the theater bordering the forum, the numerous shops and public baths, and all those houses, squares and open spaces where formerly were concentrated the life, the activity, the pleasures, the celebrations, and public spectacles which made this watering place by the Mediterranean one of the most attractive spots in the Italian peninsula. No detail in the life of Pompeii known to archaeology in the period before seems likely to be neglected in this magical evocation, and the spectator wandering across the city will find himself suddenly in the midst of that ancient life which, without this artificial aid it would be so difficult even for the most learned imaginations to evoke. Numerous actors, in costumes archaeologically accurate, will give to the city its former animation. The forum is to be crowded with a constantly moving throng. The arena will be given up to the gladiatorial combat. The lines of shops will offer the most varied products for sale. The charlatans and hawkers will scream their wares in the streets. Chariot wheels will follow the deep-dug ruts in the stone highways. The mysteries will be celebrated in the Temple of Isis. Orators will harangue the crowd in the public squares—in fact, the whole town, reopened, will rise from the ashes beneath which it was buried in one of the most terrible of catastrophes."

### HE ONCE SAVED THE PRESIDENT'S LIFE.

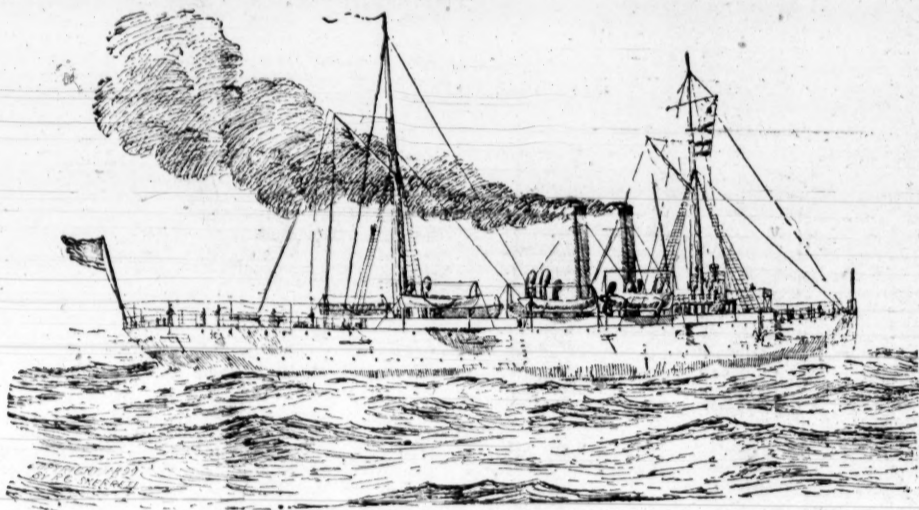
[Iowa State Register:] One of the most interesting incidents of President McKinley's visit to Dubuque was his meeting with Tom Johnson, who rescued the President from drowning when they were boys together, attending school at Canton.

Mr. Johnson was introduced to the President by Secretary Wilson. The President grasped his hand warmly, remarking: "This is Tom of Canton," and he shook again, saying that he had read the "skating incident" in the Times while coming in on the train.

The President had no sooner said "this is Tom of Canton," than Mr. Johnson said: "Yes, sir, I'm not Tom of Cleveland," and the President smiled.

Tom of Cleveland is a somewhat noted Democratic leader in Ohio, and has opposed him with unusual vigor, and the President knew the significance of Mr. Johnson's remark, when he replied that he was not "Tom of Cleveland."

[Manila Freedom:] The howl of dogs in the Philippines is as touching as the howl of anti-expansionists in the States. The poor thing.



CRUISER CHATTANOOGA.

raison d'être of the battleships and armored cruisers now designing. The protected cruiser, to which class the Chattanooga and her kind belong, has no strictly offensive duty in a military sense in modern naval warfare. They can attack an enemy's unprotected commerce, they may annoy small towns not guarded in the sense of fortified, and they may even attack similar ships of the foe; but when it comes to standing up and taking blows from a force powerful enough to menace our own seaports, ships of the protected-cruiser order are of no avail.

### What These Cruisers are For.

What, then, is the purpose of such craft? They are to fulfill the office of police of the sea in times of peace. They are to back up the presence of the flag with sufficient force to make a revolutionary neighbor hesitate before working a commercial hardship, and they are to go nosing around at an economical rate and with comforting frequency in those corners of the globe where it is well to emphasize the fact that Uncle Sam is not too much ingrossed with the traditional charm of his own domesticity. These ships have been especially designed to wear well in tropical waters; to carry abundant coal for a wide radius of action; to be of draft light enough to enable them to do considerable inland-water work; and to be of gun power sufficient to render a good account of themselves if hostilities arise in their chosen field of operations.

To begin, the ships are to be built of steel, but their bottoms and sides up to a minimum of two feet above the water line are to be sheathed with heavy pine planking, which, in turn, is to be covered with copper. The purpose of the copper coating is to prevent the accumulation of marine growths, animal and vegetable, which so seriously hamper the movements of ships not so protected and lead to an extravagant outlay in wasted fuel. The advantage of sheathing and coppering the bottoms of our vessels was amply exemplified during our late war, and it was long advocated by the present chief constructor before it was adopted in our service.

Wood, which has been shown to be such a menace to the life of a ship in action, will be reduced to a minimum on these new vessels—galvanized bulkheads of light metal forming the major part of the partitions or bulkheads in the living spaces of the craft. Where indispensable, the wood will be used, but it will be fireproofed by a process of tried efficiency. The boats will be lighted throughout by electricity; ventilated upon improved plans; and otherwise fitted up with those marks of modernity which stamp the craft of today a healthful, comfortable habitation for

steel ship, and especially under conditions prevailing heretofore. What this means in the way of safety to the vessels even a landlubber can in part realize, and what it means in foggy weather the record of marine disasters will amply verify.

Owing to the unbroken sweep of the continuous spar, or upper deck, the vessels will be very dry craft in stormy weather, and, at all times, very roomy, because of the ample covered space below. Numerous wide hatches and many air ports will afford plenty of natural ventilation, while great blowers will make sure of the work whenever the natural outlets are closed through stress of storm. The accommodations for the officers and enlisted men are all that could be asked, and no reasonable convenience has been denied.

### Their Motive Power.

The motive power of the ships will be triple-expansion engines actuating twin screws. These engines, which are of the most economical four-cylinder type, will be placed in two separate compartments, for the sake of added security in case of breakdown or injury to one or the other. In accordance with the requirements of the Engineer-in-Chief, each engine will have one high-pressure cylinder of 18 inches, one intermediate-pressure cylinder of 29 inches, and two low-pressure cylinders of 35 1-2 inches in diameter, while all will have a common stroke of two and a half feet. In conjunction with the big circulating-pump engines, the driving engines will develop quite 4500 indicated horse power when making 172 turns a minute—at which time the vessel should be doing her 16 1-2 knots an hour. Steam, at a working pressure of 275 pounds, will be supplied by six water-tube boilers of the latest design, which will be able easily to maintain a full head of steam for the driving engines, besides supply the motive energy for the rest of the machinery of the auxiliary order elsewhere busied about the boats.

It has been estimated that the 700 tons of coal which each of these vessels will be able to stow in its bunkers alone, will be enough to insure a radius of action, at full speed, of a run across the Atlantic, while at a cruising speed of ten knots an hour, they will be able to cover 9800 miles without other supply. At an eight-knot jog, which would be the more likely cruising speed, these vessels should certainly be able to cover quite 10,000 miles under even hard-weather conditions.

### The Batteries They Will Carry.

Each of these little ships will mount a very formidable battery of modern high-power ordnance. The main battery will consist of ten 5-inch rapid-fire rifles of the latest

## Stories of the Firing Line \* \* Animal Stories.

Announced the Interview Closed.

**W**HEN Admiral Dewey, then a commander by rank, was secretary of the lighthouse board, a painful incident occurred which strikingly illustrated his self-command. Commander Dewey had made a report regarding one of the younger officers of the service which stood in the way of that officer's promotion. It should be understood that when a naval officer advances from one rank to another he is subjected to a rigorous inquest to develop his fitness, physically, morally and professionally, for promotion. This was the case with the officer mentioned.

Dewey had made the report, in the line of his duty as the commander of one of the ships, which reflected upon this man in such a way that the Board of Examining Officers would not pass. Upon being apprised of this state of affairs the candidate for promotion became greatly incensed. He inflamed with strong drink a temper already aroused to the danger line and proceeded to hunt Dewey up. He found him at the lighthouse board, in the treasury, and demanded that Dewey should withdraw the damaging letter. Dewey said, with much composure that he would not think for an instant of withdrawing it, and added that it should have been by rights more severe than he made it. Thereupon the angered officer leaned over the desk, shook his fist in Dewey's face and launched into a startling tirade of blasphemy and vulgarity. Dewey never as much as batted an eye. He listened calmly, and when the excited man had expended a share of his violence, he remarked:

"I have no further conversation with you, sir; no further business. There is the door, sir! You are not welcome."—[New York Herald.]

Gen. Lee's Modesty.

**A** MONTH or so after his surrender Gen. Lee went one day to the store near his home in Powhatan county, Va., which served also as the postoffice. Everybody in the town was instantly eager to see him and in a few moments the store was crowded. The general was talking with the proprietor about crops and other matters, and appeared utterly unconscious of the fact that the gathering of the residents was due solely to his presence. Suddenly he realized that everybody was watching him and modestly said: "But I see I am keeping you from your many customers. Pardon me!" and at once withdrew.—[Ladies' Home Journal.]

How the Confederates Stole the Locomotives.

**T**HE story of the stealing of the Baltimore and Ohio locomotives at Martinsburg, W. Va., during the rebellion, and their transfer across the country for service on southern railroads, has been lately retold by an officer of the Baltimore and Ohio, who recently made some inquiries of old employees who were at Martinsburg at the time the incident happened.

These employees say that on June 13, 1861, 200 men of Stonewall Jackson's command were detailed to destroy the Baltimore and Ohio's cars and engines at Martinsburg. They piled wood and coal over forty-one engines and nearly four hundred cars, and then set fire to them. Only ten or twelve of the engines, however, were seriously damaged. Col. Thomas Sharp arrived in Martinsburg on August 18, 1861, and was there until the following March, engaged in removing engines and machinery. He took eight engines across the country over the turnpike, either to Staunton, Winchester or Strasburg, thirty-two horses being required to haul each engine. He also removed all the duplicate parts of engines and cars and all the rough iron at the station, and took away all the machinery and tools. These latter were afterward used in southern arsenals. The country around Martinsburg is extremely hilly, and the work of getting the engines over the country roads required considerable engineering ability.

Col. Sharp is still in Ohio. Some years after the war he was employed on the Baltimore and Ohio as master of transportation.—[Unidentified.]

Gen. Lee and his Fruitful Hen.

**I**T WAS Gen. Lee's custom to leave his tent door open in the morning for a sprightly hen that had gone into the egg business promptly and thus had saved her head. When she stepped in, Gen. Lee would put aside his work and walk post deferentially upon the outside until her cackle announced the mysteries of egg-laying at an end. She roosted and rode in his wagon, was an eyewitness of the battles of Chancellorsville and Gettysburg, and was finally sacrificed upon the altar of hospitality at Orange Court-house in 1864.—[Ladies' Home Journal.]

The Charge Up San Juan Hill.

**T**HE late Lieut.-Col. J. D. Miley, who died in Manila a few days ago, had more to do with the charge up the heights of San Juan than he is usually credited with. Press accounts of that charge gave the credit to several commanders—Roosevelt, Wheeler and Sumner. Some insisted it was started without orders; others asserted the rank-and-file took the reins and the officers, as a matter of course, followed. In his book on the Santiago campaign, Capt. John Bigelow, Jr., gives the credit to Miley. His story of the incident, which was given him by one of the officers who participated, is as follows. "Between 9 and 9:30 a.m. Gen. Hawkins, commanding Kent's First Brigade, and forming the right of the division, said to Gen. Sumner in the presence of Gen. Kent: 'We cannot stay here. It will not do for us to retire. The alternative is to attack.' And, turning to his commander, he added: 'If you will authorize it, Gen. Kent, I will move my brigade around here to the enemy's right and with Gen. Sumner co-operating, will engage to carry the enemy's position.' Just then Lieut.-Col. Miley, Gen. Shafter's chief of staff, came up, and Gen. Hawkins made the proposition to him in the presence of

Gens. Kent and Sumner. It was about 10:30 a.m. when Lieut.-Col. Miley said: 'Gen. Kent, if you have no objection, I will order this movement in Gen. Shafter's name.' 'Very well,' said Gen. Kent, who then rode off to hurry up the remainder of his division."—[Omaha Bee.]

Funston a Notch Higher.

**W**ILL TULL is the name of an Osawatimie boy who is back from service with the Twentieth Kansas. In an interview with the Graphic he is thus reported:

"He is earnest in his praise of his superiors in the army. He thinks that Gen. Funston is the ideal dashing military man and would gladly follow him through any extreme of hardship and feel himself amply repaid by an approving nod from the general."

And then to illustrate what he conceives to be the difference between Funston and the others, Mr. Tull relates an anecdote of the battle in which Funston was wounded. Another officer of the Twentieth had been wounded at the same time and in the hand, just as Funston was. As this officer came down the line holding his bleeding hand, he remarked to Funston: "They came pretty near getting me," to which Funston coolly responded: "They came pretty near missing me."—[Kansas City Journal.]

### ANIMAL STORIES.

A Sagacious Pony.

**A** LITTLE girl, the daughter of a wealthy gentleman in Warwickshire, was once playing too near the banks of a canal which ran through the pleasure grounds of his beautiful mansion, and in the midst of her merriment had the misfortune to fall into the water. Her playmate screamed and ran off to the house to give the alarm, but in all probability the child would have been drowned had not a little pony which had long been a favorite of the family, plunged into the stream and brought her safely ashore without the slightest injury.—[Unidentified.]

A Raid of Rats in London.

**S**OMETHING like twelve months ago an important district postoffice in London was closed. It had been opened for stamps, money orders and postoffice orders, and telegrams till midnight, and it was in the center of a thickly-populated district. One day without any previous notice, the doors were closed and a card affixed stating that it was closed for repairs. Weeks passed and it was not reopened. The Postmaster-General received complaints by the score. But the weeks became months and still the doors remained closed. And the people around wondered why. The murder is at last out, and some of the families residing near know it to their cost. The postoffice in question had to be closed because it had become the happy hunting ground of vast hordes of rats, who consumed letters by the bagful, and many postal orders, money order forms, and other official papers. The rats forced the postoffice to be closed, and after numerous attempts to rid the place of the rodents it was found impossible to do so only by putting down entirely new cement foundations and entirely retimbering the place. As nearly as possible the postoffice had, but for its mere shell, to be rebuilt. That done, the troubles of the immediate neighborhood became accentuated. Driven from the postoffice, the rats have journeyed to the surrounding houses, which are now infested with them. The correspondent from whom this information comes has had several cats in his place, and they have done something to keep things down, but, to use his words, "to go home is to find the wife and the maids with flying petticoats rushing up the stairs; servants won't stay in the house except for a very short time; mats and pictures, some of the latter several feet up the walls, have been consumed. My wife is terror-stricken, and when I reach home at night I often find her locked, half-starved, in an upper room afraid to move about and too nervous even to go near where the food is kept until I come in." The informant states that his experience is similar to that of many residing near him.—[London News.]

A Vanquished Tyrant.

**T**HE unknown author of "The Martyrdom of an Empress," published by the Harpers, tells many interesting anecdotes of Elizabeth's wonderful power over horses. The following incident may be quoted:

"'Black Devil' was a vicious coal black stallion, which no one was able to control. For six months his grooms had been afraid of him, and had fed him from buckets fastened to long poles. This is how the Austrian Empress entered his box and subdued him:

"Without a moment's hesitation, and disregarding the exclamations of horror from the onlookers, Elizabeth walked deliberately to the box, and chirruping in a peculiar manner to its occupant, she drew back the bolt and coolly entered. Those present held their breath, expecting every moment to see the dauntless woman trampled upon and torn to pieces. No such thing, however, happened. At first the startled beast snorted and laid back its ears, but soon the great fiery eyes softened and grew tender, and the Empress was suffered to pat the dilated nostrils and arched neck.

"'Come here!' she called out to me; 'he is as gentle as a lamb, poor old boy, but he is in bad need of a brushing-up.' 'Where she had gone self-respect forbade me to refuse to follow, so I promptly obeyed her command. Between us we polished up 'Black Devil,' and ultimately left him whinnying with fond gratitude, a vanquished tyrant. So astonished was the count, and so relieved also at finding that no accident had happened, that he craved permission to present the dusky beauty to Her Majesty. The gift was accepted, but it took a long time before the four-footed 'Devil' could be induced to endure the presence of a man

near him, and we had all the work we could do in attending personally to his demoniacal needs. However, the Empress ended by obtaining such good mastery over him that he used to follow her about like a dog in the park and grounds of Godollo."

Outwitting an Elephant.

**O**NLY those familiar with the "manners and customs" of the elephant have any idea what a nimble creature it really is. Massive and slow-footed as it looks, it is capable, when aroused, of feats that would be difficult for much fleetier animals. Especially is this the case with African elephants, which, though taller, are generally lighter than their Asiatic brethren. Moreover, accustomed for ages to lead a wild life, and often depending on their alertness and speed of foot for their very existence, they have acquired a skill in gymnastics which has occasionally taken even old elephant hunters by surprise.

In illustration of this fact, we are reminded of a story told by one of the noble army of British sportsmen in Africa. He was "out after elephants," and had just fired at and wounded a magnificent specimen. Unfortunately for him, he had only succeeded in slightly wounding it, when, infuriated by the attack, it turned and charged him. It was a terrifying sight. With its enormous ears spread out like sails, and emitting shrill notes of rage, it came thundering over the ground like a runaway locomotive. The hunter fired another shot, but missed; his nerve was shaken, and, throwing down his "express" rifle, he sought safety in flight. Near at hand was a steep hill, and to this he directed his steps, for, being but slightly acquainted with the climbing powers of the elephant, he thought his pursuer might be baffled by the steepness of the ascent. It was a terrible disappointment to find that the elephant could climb a hill just as quickly as the hunter, nimble runner as he was. The fugitive, indeed, would have soon been overtaken if he had not thought of a really ingenious ruse. He knew that elephants never run, or even walk, down a steep incline, but always crouch down, gather their feet together, lean well back and slide down. Just as the ferocious animal had got within a few yards of him, therefore, the wily hunter suddenly doubled and ran down the hill again! Quick as a flash the elephant turned, gathered himself together and, trumpeting with baffled rage, slid down after his victim. The hunter had just time to spring out of the way as the great beast came "tobogganing" after him, smashing trees and shrubs and carrying everything before it like an avalanche. Then once more the hunter dashed to the top of the hill, while the elephant, unable to stop itself, went careering down to the very foot, where, apparently feeling very sore and disappointed, it rose and walked wearily back to its native woods.—[Chums.]

An Unjustly Accused Elephant.

**T**HE Paris correspondent writes that an elephant in the Jardin des Plantes has recently been the subject of numerous defamatory accusations. The animal was accused of being a professional thief. The story went that several visitors to the Jardin des Plantes, who stopped to view the elephant, had been relieved of their purses, and on each occasion boys who were present affirmed that they had seen the animal seize the purse with his trunk and carry it to his mouth. This week a provincial stopped in front of the elephant and lost his purse. He made a complaint and some boys—the same boys, by the way—accused the elephant of having taken it. But the animal's keeper, recognizing the boys, became suspicious, and had them searched, with the result that the missing purse was found. The correspondent's imagination also influences him to say that as soon as the purse was discovered the elephant showed his great joy by a vigorous waving of his trunk.

Proved a Horse's Friend.

**A** VERY ordinary-looking farm horse harnessed to an old wagon stood by the curb, and on the board that served for a seat lay a small dog of such mixed blood that no guess can be made as to his breed, says the Burlington Free Press.

As a delivery wagon passed on the opposite side of the street a large red apple fell off. Before it stopped rolling the dog bounded across the street, picking it up with his teeth, and with tail wagging rushed back to the horse, in front of which he stood up on his hind legs while the apple was taken from his mouth.

As the horse munched the apple he made the peculiar little noise that horses make when petted, and doggie replied with throaty little barks which plainly told what a pleasure it had been to go after that apple. Then he went back to his nap on the wagon seat.

The Dog and the Ducks.

**R. C. W. HOWARD** of Duval county, Fla., vouches for the truth of the following incident which came under his observation: Rover, a large, shaggy dog, was the occupant of a well-kept kennel and was frequently accompanied by a duck, which finally gave a supreme test of his friendship by laying an even dozen of eggs in a corner of his kennel. Rover did not resent the encroachment, but on the contrary seemed to feel the responsibility of guardianship and at night lay with his nose a little closer to the door of the kennel, while the duck sat on the eggs in her pre-empted corner. In due season eight ducklings appeared, and Rover appeared as delighted as if he had dug a woodchuck out of his hole in the pasture lot. A week later the mother duck lost her life in a cow-kick accident, and Rover at once assumed the care of the web-footed orphans, nestling them in his long hair at night and in the day time swimming with them in the pond.—[Humane Alliance.]

[Washington Post:] The Kansas farmers are patronizing the village barbers and having their whiskers trimmed. Yet we are told prosperity is only skin deep.

## AFRICAN BARBARIANS.

A PREDICTION THAT THEY WILL BE INVOLVED IN THE WAR.

By a Special Contributor.

BEFORE another full moon rolls over the dense jungles and wastes of mesa-land of the Dark Continent, I apprehend that all South Africa will be involved in the terrors of barbarian warfare. Some five hundred thousand, or more, black natives will be arrayed against the British—their proverbial enemies for centuries back—whom they hate with all the venom of their savage natures.

For many years I have been in the service of the great DeBeers Mining Company, of Kimberley and Johannesburg, South Africa, as a prospecting engineer; and was forced on account of my work in the wilderness to be upon kindly terms with the savages. From my intimate acquaintance with many of the savage leaders, I am in a position to know that England has before her not only a struggle for control of the Transvaal, but also for the maintenance of her supremacy in the entire continent.

Surveying the ground carefully, in the light of personal relations with barbarism, I stand appalled at the possible consequences of this war to civilized man. I say this advisedly, for I have not been long enough removed from the influences of black Africa to dim my vivid impressions of savage ferocity or the terrible hate of the British soldier which smoulders in the breast of the entire tribal population of the southern half of the continent. Nor would I be surprised if, in the uprising which will surely come, the struggling Boers should find aid even so far north as the mysterious country of the Soudanese, those demons of the forest and mountain whose brute strength, endurance and superstitious cunning have already robbed the British nation of much of the flower of its army.

No one has ever professed to be able to compute the strength of numbers of the African hordes, while even their geographical distribution must be, to an extent, conjectural, by reason of the fact that black Africa wanders to and fro, now driven from old haunts by ravages of the smallpox, again, by the scarcity of game; by the inroads of still fiercer neighbors, or by the terrifying soothsayers of tribal medicine men, whose prophecies as to the rise and setting of stars and the dire consequences about to result often make them fly, panic-stricken, through the jungle in quest of more propitious surroundings. I estimate that there are at least 500,000 tribal warriors south of the Congo, and were I to double that number, I am sure that my statement would fall within the acceptance of well-posted African travelers. Even at the lower figure it will certainly mean that this (in my opinion the ultimate struggle for British supremacy in South Africa,) will not mean simply a war waged against one-fourth their number of Dutch pioneers, but a struggle the like of which has never before been attempted by the British nation. That the aggressors fully realize this may be plainly seen by their most elaborate preparations for the struggle.

The British soldier is peculiarly susceptible to the malignant fevers of South Africa, particularly to the smallpox, which may be termed the characteristic plague of the continent. All white men, especially English soldiers, are objects of deepest suspicion on the part of the blacks, a condition in which the soldier has played neither an honorable nor an unimportant part. The native tribes are, as a rule, monogamous, and while polygamy is practiced by the chiefs, the black African stands inviolably for his conception of honor, as touching the virtues of his wife and daughters. He may be a thief, a murderer, a tyrant, but his women must be virtuous. Adulteries are unknown, or if they occur are punished with the most terrible of deaths. The British soldier in Africa has no more respect for the sanctity of a native's family than for their lives when in range of his gun, in war time—a fact that goes far toward explaining savage Africa's insatiable thirst for revenge, a thirst which will surely be gratified before another year goes out.

## The "Cape Boys."

These polygamous influences have filled Africa with thousands upon thousands of mongrel blacks, who are regarded by the aborigines with unmistakable disgust. The half-castes in turn hate their white fathers, who have brought them into this Ishmael-like existence, in which they can find no comradeship among the people of either of their parents. Most conspicuous among these are the "Cape Boys," who are neither black nor white, nor even a fairly decent mud color. It would be impossible to trace the origin of the Cape Boy. In the dim-ages of the past he was possibly a Hottentot; then came a mixture with the Kaffir, to be later on dashed with the blood of the white man. His stature is small and his physique insignificant. He has no virtues to admire, but many vices of which he complains. Next to the English soldier his most deadly enemy is honest toil, although he has a passionate fancy for the results of other men's labor. He may have a use in the world, but if so, I fancy it is yet to be discovered. Thus far he has been chiefly employed in furnishing convict labor for the breakwater at Cape Town. The Cape Boy will win undying fame in the coming struggle in Africa by his venomous hate of the British soldier. The Cape Boy will win undying fame in the coming struggle, stealing diamonds, mauling as they please; at the least approach of danger, away they go into the brush. Their haunt in Cape Town is known as the "Bad Lands," a place into which the police seldom penetrate, and then only in groups of from five to a dozen, taking their lives in their hands when they do so. Every Cape Boy carries a long dirk, which he can use with the skill of a Turk, and is invariably accompanied by a mongrel dog, a lank beast with yellow, bristly hair and a very traitorous temper. These dogs set up a fierce baying all night long through the Bad Lands district of Cape Town; and should it cease for an instant the master rushes out to hurl a club or stone at the curs, for while their hellish noises are to him a guarantee of safety, silence means danger, an enemy stealing to his hut bent upon murderous intent or the even more dreaded British "Mengwe" (police.) The Cape Boy

is the warmest friend of these huge, venomous curs, and no fighting on his part can be reckoned without considering the terrible dogs will play even to a war with British soldiers.

## Ferocious Matabeles.

I shall never forget my first visit to Lobengula, King of the Matabeles, in his country far north of Cape Colony and the Transvaal. Matabeleland, like its neighbor to the east, Mashonaland, is the coming Eldorado of South Africa. It is filled with auriferous veins of gold, with precious stones, copper, ivory and valuable woods. Its soil is wonderfully fertile, and the country resembles a veritable paradise grown wild, in its tropical luxuriance, containing species of every plant and tree known to Africa. Every wild animal known to the Dark Continent lives here in freedom almost unrestrained, while through the well-nigh impenetrable forests roam the wild, untamable Matabeles and Mashonas, now warring upon a neighboring tribe or planning a raid upon a British post. My first visit to this country occurred shortly after the now famous "Jameson raid" into the Transvaal, and I was much surprised to learn that the Boers were even then sending missionaries among the Matabeles with the purpose of arousing them and fanning their inherent hatred of the British into an uprising. One chief whom I visited informed me that the Boer missionary, who had left him the day before my arrival, had assured him that there were as many rifles stored in Johannesburg, for the use of the Matabeles and other tribes, as there were leaves upon the boa-bo (mimosa) tree. When I inquired why it was that he should favor the Boers, while he so hated the British, he replied that the Boers had never tried to rob him of his lands, or ivory, or the virtue of his women. With the possible exception of the Afghans, these Matabeles are the most ferocious, the most terrible fighting men in Africa. Few are under six feet in height, while violent and continuous exercise has made their bodies bundles of muscular development, bodies which know no fatigue, encasing hearts which know no fear. The Matabeles believe, like the Arabs, that to die in battle is to go straight to everlasting glory, and in the heat of contest their actions often equal the most desperate feats of valor known to savage warfare.

In times of peace they think nothing of running all day and night, a favorite hunt with them being to run down the oryx, a member of the deer tribe as large as a moose, and extremely fleet of foot. All day long these giant Matabeles will race through the high, yellow jungle grass, their bodies lathered in perspiration, as savage and untiring as the black African hunting dogs of Somaliland. Indomitable hunters, such terrible animals as the lion, the black panther and the rhinoceros fall victims to their prowess, while it is seldom, indeed, that these Matabeles are vanquished in a warfare against their fellow man. With the assegai, the spear, the deadly hunting hatchet or even the rifle, the Matabele is proficient, and when, face to face, these furious barbarians of darkest Africa meet once more their old enemies, the British, it will be a struggle to the death, with all the horrors of hand to hand butchery.

I had the "pleasure" of meeting Lobengula, as I have previously stated, away up in his country on the Zambesi, in the heart of the African wilderness. I had a mere handful of men with me, while the dusky King controls about sixty thousand warriors in his native village. However, as soon as he was assured that we were not of the hated race, he granted my request, which was for safe conduct through the Matabele and Mashona countries, and, after an exchange of presents, he became quite friendly. Somehow, however, I felt much as a mouse must feel when surrounded by great cats which have been trained not to harm it, and I was only too glad to get away. My last sight of the Matabeles was at a weird midnight dance. The savages were welcoming the return of the constellation known as the Southern Cross, whose powerful influence upon the destinies of men they much feared and desired to propitiate, by a grand tableau, in which many thousands of naked savages, spears in hand, assembled in the open and danced to the weird music of droning tom-toms.

## The Warlike Mashonas.

While the Mashonas, who inhabit the eastern portion of the Matabele kingdom, are said to have been subdued by the Matabele in ages past, the word subdued must here be taken with large allowance, for in truth the Mashonas are a tribe of people whom it would be impossible to subdue. Equal in size, physique and fighting capacity to the Matabeles or Zulus, they are a most wild and ferocious people, living in roving bands, which vary in size, usually containing 500 to 5000 souls. They raise a few sheep, goats and, occasionally, cattle, and are especially fond of their wiry little ponies, which they have learned to ride furiously through the tall, thick brush. Like all Africans, they are very superstitious, worshiping the sun, moon and stars, and, like all of their kind, they have an inborn hatred for the red-coated "Tommy Atkins," and are only awaiting a chance to have a final brush with the intruder. They are especially expert with the spear, being able to kill a gazelle at 100 yards.

## Zulus and Kaffirs.

The Zulu tribes are becoming more and more scattered yearly, but still many thousands remain; and these, it is safe to say, would hail with joy a chance to vent their indomitable hatred for the people who have reduced and destroyed their once undisputed supremacy over Southeastern Africa, and will eagerly unite with the Boers to overcome the English oppressor.

As to the Kaffirs, the only native black men the British have ever fully subdued in Africa, I have a mean opinion of them. As a rule they are of insignificant physique, cowardly and traitorous, and will give little assistance either to the natives or British in the coming struggle. The Kaffir women, however, are exceptionally well formed, and assume an Amazon-like relation to their insignificant lords. As their hatred of the English population of Cape Colony is proverbial, it is just possible that they may introduce a unique feature in the coming uprising.

Considering the situation, then, as it really is, and not as the British press censors would paint it, is it any wonder that the British have hastened to Africa a force many times superior to that of the Boers, or that President Kruger has watched the progress of hostilities on the part of his powerful antagonist without sign of fear as to the re-

sult, stern, determined, imperturbable, knowing the awful forces of destruction at his disposal. And when it becomes necessary to use these forces, in the preservation of home and independence, the world will stand aghast in horror at the result. ART S. JENNINGS.

## FABLES UP TO DATE.

[Tom McNeal in Topeka Mail:] A Kansas squirrel, hunting for a location for a winter home, spied a cornstalk, and said to his mate: "Here is a beautiful green and lofty tree. Let us build our nest among the branches and lay away our winter store and enjoy ourselves until the spring comes again, gentle Annie." But the squirrel's mate, who was younger and had better eyesight, remarked: "Tree, you fool; that is no tree; that is a cornstalk. If we build our nest in its branches the farmer who is running this ranch will come strolling along with his ax in the course of a couple of weeks and cut it down, and we will be a busted community, so to speak." But the older squirrel was one of the sort who thought he knew it all, and didn't propose to take any advice. He said he thought if he was personally acquainted with himself that he knew a tree when he saw it, and also that he could tell the difference between a tree and a cornstalk when they came within range of his vision. And the aged squirrel would not take the advice of his younger and keener-eyed partner, but went right on up and built his nest in the upper branches of the cornstalk. Two weeks after that the farmer came into the field with his ax and chopped down the stalk of corn where the squirrel, who thought he knew it all, had built his nest, and when the stalk fell the squirrel was crippled by the fall so that he died. And as he was about to breathe his last he feebly said: "If I had been content to take a little friendly advice and not try to locate so high up in the world I might have been living in comfort on yonder cottonwood."

A small dog, which was allowed to sleep in the house, was being grieved by a huge mastiff, who figured that he was about the most accomplished watchdog who had ever come down the pike. That night a gang of burglars entered the house where the mastiff kept watch. The mastiff, as was his custom, made no noise, but when the burglars came in he made a running jump for the head burglar. But the burglar was fixed for him, and while the mastiff was trying to get at the burglar the second stuck a long knife into the dog and killed him too dead to skin. As the dog hadn't said a word the family slept on, and the burglars helped themselves undisturbed to the diamonds of the daughter of the house and a couple of thousand in cash which the Kansas man who owned the house hadn't had time to deposit in the bank before closing time the evening before. And the same night the gang undertook to rob the house where the small cur dog stayed, but the small canine, hearing the burglars, commenced to howl and bark so loud that he roused the family and also woke a policeman who was slumbering near by. The head of the family, aroused by the noise, arose and emptied the contents of a large double-barreled shotgun into the person of the chief burglar and the policeman whose sleep had been disturbed by the noise caught another burglar before he could get away.

Moral. This fable teaches that sometimes the individual who gets up and snorts and makes a great noise may cut more ice than the person who keeps his mouth shut, but it won't do to bank on this as a general proposition.

## FOR A DECORATIVE ART SCHOOL.

[New York Times:] A movement is being set on foot for the establishment in this city of a technical school for art handicrafts on somewhat similar lines to that run so successfully in the East End of London by Lewis F. Day and his associates. There are many places in New York where a young man or woman may receive instruction in wood carving, metal work, the decoration of textiles, clay modeling, bookbinding and other arts. But there is no school confined entirely to this class of teaching, and there is no American "school" of decorative art, in the ordinary artistic sense of the word.

Those who are considering the feasibility of founding an establishment for teaching art handicrafts here hope that it will become in time a center for a distinctive school of decorative work. They also hope that its scope may be much wider than that of the Pratt Institute and other places of the kind at present existing. Printing, wood engraving, painted as distinct from stained glass, jewelry (especially in enamels), silk weaving, "Della Robbia" ware, painted majolica and ivory carving are among the crafts in which it is now very difficult to obtain instruction, and which, it is hoped in time, to include among the subjects taught at the contemplated school.

## CATCHING QUAIL WITH BRANCHES IN EGYPT.

[New York Sun:] The passage of bands of quails over the coast of the delta of the Nile, from Port Said to Alexandria, begins in September and lasts a month and a half, the birds arriving in little groups.

Generally they are taken by means of nets five meters high, which the natives extend on cords fastened to poles in the fashion of curtains gliding on their rods. In reality the net is double. The first near the side of the sea is of meshes very large and loose, but at the back is another net where the bird will really come and perch itself in the folds formed by this net of small meshes.

There is another method of capture which is more picturesque. Rows of dried branches are placed on the shore. At the foot of each branch is disposed a tuft of fresh herbs, in the middle of which is arranged an opening which ends in a snare. The quail, tired by its journey, takes refuge in the branch, then in the bunch of herbs, naturally, without figuring to itself that it is going to put itself into a trap where a native will surprise and kill it. With these means of destruction, it is not astonishing that each year more than one million of these birds are taken.

George Gould, who has the fox-hunting fever very badly, has purchased outright one of the finest and largest packs of fox-hounds in England.

## GOOD SHORT STORIES.

Compiled for *The Times*.

## A Converted Growler.

FOR years he has been one of the greatest growlers and kickers in the city. No one ever heard him enthuse over his mercies, but he could put up the longest and loudest howl upon the slightest provocation. The other day the frisky youngsters at the dinner table upset a cup of hot coffee into the growler's lap. He sprang back and used his napkin vigorously. All members of the family stampeded and disappeared through convenient doors, except the wife.

"Too bad, John," she said, tremulously; "does it burn yet?"

"It's nothin'," he replied. "The clothing absorbed most of it. Call the children back, dear."

But he had to attend to that, for she was speechless with surprise. The children came in pale, shrinking and expectant, but the father soon had them laughing nervously. They could not comprehend.

That night he had neuralgia. Instead of storming about he held his head quietly until bedtime, and then retired to rest with the afflicted member on a hot water bag.

When he stepped on a tack the next morning and did not relieve his feelings by arousing the whole neighborhood his better half could restrain her curiosity no longer.

"Have you joined the church, John?" she inquired, timidly.

"No, little one; busin ss took me to the hospital the other day and I learned what genuine suffering means. I've been a regular old grizzly bear."

## He Really "Had" to Run.

A CHICAGO man who has just returned from a western trip tells the Chicago News this new "jack-rabbit" story:

As everybody knows, a jack rabbit is a lightning runner, or, as Mark Twain once said, "goes so fast that all you see is a crack in the air."

It seems that a certain fat man, well known in Idaho, was out bear hunting with a party who had been joking him as to what he would do if a bear took after him, and he always claimed that he wouldn't run, anyway. On this day he was poking along in advance of a wild-looking trail, when he suddenly ran into a real bear. The hunters in the rear heard a shot and a yell, and in a moment the fat man came dashing down the trail minus his gun, with a jack-rabbit making long leaps in front of him.

He was so scared, the other hunters say, that he seemed to be afraid the "jack" would hinder him in his flight, for he was shouting:

"Get out of the way, jack rabbit, and let a man run that has to!"

## Collateral for Car Fare.

AN AMUSING incident happened on an Indiana-avenue street-car Saturday afternoon. The car was going south, attached to the Cottage Grove cable. At Van Buren street, a big, portly woman got aboard. On her arm she carried a large market basket that apparently was filled with "bargain" purchases from some department store. Three minutes after she had sat down and deposited the basket between her feet on the floor, the conductor came along with the usual cry: "Fare, please!"

The old lady opened her purse and began rummaging through its various pockets for a nickel. Again and again she went through it, but no change was to be found. Then she turned to the conductor and said:

"I was sure I had saved car fare, but I cannot find it. I live at the end of your line, and will pay you then."

"That won't do; must have your fare now," said the fare collector.

"Well, I haven't the money."

"Well, give me something the value of a nickel, and you can redeem it at the end of the line."

The old lady hesitated a moment, then put her hand down into the basket and drew out a bar of laundry soap and handed it to him.

Everybody in the car laughed, but the conductor took the soap and rang up her fare.—[Chicago News.]

## Bound to Go Unpledged.

JUDGE MARTIN GROVER of Troy, N. Y., was at one time approached by a young citizen who wished to be nominated to the State Assembly. The shrewd old Judge had certain doubts about him, which he expressed somewhat freely, and yet he was willing to afford him a trial. He therefore addressed the aspirant in this way: "Young man, if you will give me your word that you won't steal when you get to Albany, I'll see what kin be done about sendin' you there." "Judge Grover," replied the young man, drawing himself up with great dignity, "I go to Albany unpledged, or I don't go at all."—[Literary Digest.]

## A Pathetic Experience.

JOHN W. PAGE of Stokes, Pitt county, who was in town recently to consult Congressman John H. Small, has had quite a romantic and pathetic experience with his son, Alphonso C. Page. Alphonso ran away from home six years ago and enlisted in the navy under the assumed name of George W. Pollard, and gave John W. Pollard as his father's name. He served in the Spanish war, and later was ordered to the Philippines, where he was promoted to chief master-at-arms in the marine service. And, although the father has not heard from his son for over a year since May, there has been an unclaimed letter lying in the Greenville postoffice addressed to John W. Pollard, and stamped upon it the name of United States steamship Monadnock and the government frank. By some means it was supposed to be intended for Mr. Page, and he was notified to call and open it. This he did, and it proved a letter from Commander Nichols of the Monadnock, dated April 1, 1899, informing him of the death of

his son in the hospital. The letter was complimentary to the young man, and stated there was \$150 to his credit on the ship's books. Mr. Page came to town to see J. H. Small, to whom he made the above statement, and Mr. Small at once took steps to procure the money, and, if possible, to have the body returned to Page's old home.—[Washington (N. C.) Gazette.]

## Small Boy's Idea of Patriotism.

ONE of the purposes of Col. Albert Duane Shaw, the new commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, has been to carry the study of patriotism into the public schools. In 1897 he was appointed a member of the Committee of Patriotism in the public schools of New York State, and he was a most earnest worker; he suggested ways and means of teaching patriotic drilling, reading and singing in the public schools.

In November of that year Col. Shaw and his committee visited the grammar schools of New York City, where they were enthusiastically received. In one school upon the East Side Col. Shaw made a thrilling address, and at the close said:

"Life is a great battle and all the little boys are the soldiers. The schoolhouses are the forts, and the books are the weapons. Now, what should you little soldiers do with those books?"

A bright-eyed little fellow answered, breathlessly: "Throw them at our enemies."—[Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.]

## Atrocious, If True.

STORIES of all kinds of mean men are told, but a Central Kansas exchange thinks it has discovered in Iola the meanest man on record: "It is said the meanest man in Iola resorted to the meanest strategy on record to get his wife to dig up the garden last spring. He sallied forth with a spade and a hoe, and after scratching around awhile came in to wash the dirt off a nickel and a dime; he had struck it rich, he said. Back to the garden he went whistling 'Sweet Marie.' Directly he came in showing a quarter, saying he could afford to take a nap, having made enough for one day, anyhow. When he awoke his wife had the whole plot dug up, but she hadn't found a nickel. She doesn't know yet that the mine was salted."—[Kansas City Journal.]

## Pleasing the Young Women at Any Cost.

THE national movement for pensions for school teachers which is now engaging the attention of the public has no more influential advocate than Col. Alexander P. Ketchum, former Chief Appraiser of the Port of New York and a member of the school board for Manhattan. Col. Ketchum has lived in the metropolis since 1839, and one of his hobbies has been the schools and the school teachers. The women in the profession have found in him a most ardent advocate for any cause leading to their betterment.

Not long ago there was considerable argument over a change in salaries and status. "Merit" held a large place in the examinations, and the question as to what merit really meant was raised. The women held that a superintendent could push a favorite forward who stood only fairly well in his examinations by making up the difference on "merit," and they added that the favorites seemed to be always men. The meeting was held late, and with the hours the controversy grew more and more heated. Finally, as it approached almost an informal caucus, Col. Ketchum rose and started to make one of his flowery speeches about woman being the best thought of the Creator, and so on, when a commissioner from the East Side nervously interposed:

"This is all very nice, Mr. President, but it is not pertinent to the question."

"Oh, it isn't, is it?" replied the colonel sarcastically; "well, neither is anything else here. I tell you, these dear young ladies don't know what they want themselves, and they are determined to have it, and what's more, they are going to get it."—[Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.]

## A Valuable Servant.

THE officers of the navy, as a rule, prefer Chinese and Japanese servants to attend to their personal wants. They contend that the oriental character possesses more of fidelity and loyalty, and that the closest regard is paid to protecting the interests of their masters.

The captain of one of the men-of-war had a Chinese boy who is a good example of the point involved. He never leaves any whim of his master, either expressed or implied, unfulfilled. The captain very frequently entertains the officers of the ship, and after the dinner he has Lee pass a box of choice cigars. He always noticed that while each officer helped himself liberally to the perfectos, the next day the box was as full as ever. He called his body servant to him and questioned him on the matter.

"Lee, how does it happen that when I give a dinner to the officers, and each man helps himself to cigars, there are just as many the next day as there were before they were passed around?"

"All light, cap'n," said the almond-eyed Celestial, his face beaming with delight that this wonderful trick should have been noticed. "When I pass cigars, I count what ev'ly one takes, an' I go next day to the mess chest, take out cigars, alle samee many, an' I put 'em back in cap'n's box."

It is said that the captain was too much astonished for the moment to say a word, but he ordered his faithful servant to be less scrupulous in the future in seeing that his master did not get the worst of it.—[Washington Post.]

## Anecdotes of President Kruger.

THE two latest anecdotes about President Kruger are given by the Cape Times, in a recent issue of that journal to hand by the South African mail. The first is illustrative of the kind of incident upon which Oom Paul's reputation among a number of his burghers as a Solomon rests, and the other is proof that the old gentleman is fond of playing a practical joke on the more illiterate section of his admirers:

Two brothers had inherited a large farm; which they

were anxious to divide. But the one did not trust the other, and in the end they went to Pretoria to ask the President for his advice, which was that the elder should make the division and the younger have the right of selection. Their fellow-burghers remarked, "There is no question of it, the old President's equal is dead."

The second anecdote is briefly as follows: Half a dozen back-country Boers had come to Pretoria to see the wonders of the capital. With characteristic familiarity they paid the President a visit at the early coffee-drinking hour, and later on during the day he showed them over the government buildings. In one of the rooms an electric lamp was burning, and as they were passing out, the President, with his hand on the switch or button, asked them to blow out the light from where they stood. The one after the other drew a deep breath, blew out his cheeks, and sent forth a tremendous puff, but all in vain, the light burning steadily as before. Then the President bade them look, and blowing out his cheeks, slyly turned the switch, blew, and out went the light. The Boers were amazed, and as they left the buildings one of them, who had been more observant than the rest, remarked, "The President must have a wonderfully strong breath, for, did you notice, the light was entirely inclosed in glass."—[Lodon News.]

## Surprised the Lecturer.

ALBION P. MAN, the inventor of incandescent lighting by the use of a carbon filament in a vacuum, is still active, strong and industrious, though well beyond the three-score-and-ten-years' limit. He looks more like a banker than a scientist, and in the subdued light of a lecture-room appears at a distance like a young man. Not long ago he attended a lecture in Brooklyn, N. Y., upon the higher problems of electrical science delivered by a professor with many titles and degrees. At the close the speaker called for comments and criticisms from the auditors.

Man, who was sitting well back in the hall, arose, and, quoting a long statement from the lecture concerning a difficult process, asked if he had heard it correctly.

"With remarkable accuracy, sir," replied the lecturer. "They are almost my very words."

The inventor then clearly but cogently tore the lecturer's argument to pieces, greatly to the latter's astonishment and to the amusement of the audience. As he sat down the lecturer said:

"I can hardly reply at present. You seem to have some information on the subject."

"Yes," replied Mr. Man; "I discovered the process myself nearly thirty years ago."—[Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.]

## Threw It Out of Court.

IN THE good old days in Kentucky there was a court composed of three magistrates to try certain cases appealed from a single justice of the peace. The three magistrates were backwoodsmen. A case was being tried one day that was very important, and several hours of listening to the reading of depositions and the arguments of counsel, pro and con, and pro and con again, had so greatly entangled the court in a labyrinth of perplexing questions of law and fact that they doubted their ability to blaze their way out. So they whispered to the leading lawyer at the bar, who was sitting by as a spectator, and asked him what he thought ought to be done with the case.

"I think it ought to be thrown out of court," was the prompt and emphatic reply.

That settled it.

"Mr. Clerk," said the chief magistrate, "pass up them papers."

The papers, which made quite a large bundle, were handed the chief magistrate.

"Now, Mr. Sheriff," said he, deliberately, "open that window."

The Sheriff opened the window and the case was thrown out of court.

The feud that followed lasted for fifteen years.—[Milwaukee Sentinel.]

## Gen. Lee Wouldn't Sell His Name.

SOON after Gen. Lee went to Lexington, Va., he was offered the presidency of an insurance company at a salary of \$10,000. He was at that time receiving only \$3,000 as president of the Washington and Lee University. "We do not want you to discharge any duties, general," said the agent; "we simply wish the use of your name; that will abundantly compensate us." "Excuse me, sir," was the prompt and decided rejoinder; "I cannot consent to receive pay for services I do not render." Nearly every mail brought him similar propositions, and just a short while before his death a large and wealthy corporation in New York City offered him \$50,000 per annum to become its president. But he refused all such offers and quietly pursued his chosen path of duty.—[Ladies' Home Journal.]

## Col. Olin's New Story.

COL. OLIN has a new campaign story which takes better than anything of the sort that I have heard this year. He leads up to it by referring to the platform of the Democracy, and, having reached the "this reminds me," he continues: "George Fred, you know, was riding recently between Harrisburg and Philadelphia and was standing out on the platform of the coach. The Pullman porter rapped him on the shoulder and said: 'I beg your pardon, boss, but de rules ob dis comp'ny say dat yo' can't stand on de platfome.'"

"George Fred bristled up, 'I'd like to know, sir, what platforms are made for if not to stand upon!' 'Well, I don't know nuffin' 'bout dat, sah, but dis yere platfome is made to git in on.'"

## Definition of Republican.

MICHAEL JOSEPH BARRY, the poet, was appointed a Police Magistrate in Dublin. An Irish-American, says a writer in the Green Bag, was brought before him, charged with suspicious conduct, and the Constable swore among other things that he was wearing a "Republican" hat.

"Does Your Honor know what that means?" inquired the prisoner's lawyer of the court.

"I presume," said Barry, "that it means a hat without a crown."

## Some Notable Washington Homes.

### ADMIRAL DEWEY'S RESIDENCE.

WHAT OTHER HEROES HAVE MADE OUT OF WASHINGTON REAL ESTATE.

*From Our Own Correspondent.*

WASHINGTON (D. C.), Oct. 30.—Admiral Dewey has chosen well in selecting Washington for his home. There is no place in the United States where property is more stable or so likely to increase in value. Within the past few years the leading men from all parts of the country have been investing here, and gilt-edged houses are steadily rising. When Mrs. Gen. Grant sold her home in New York she asked George W. Childs, who was then living, where she had best put the hundred odd thousand dollars she had received for it. Mr. Childs advised her to invest it in Washington property. She did so, paying \$50,000 of the amount for her home on the corner of O street and Massachusetts avenue. This house she bought of Senator Edmunds, and Edmunds must have made at least \$10,000 out of the deal. The lot cost him about \$14,000, and the house could be duplicated easily for \$25,000. The property is probably worth \$75,000 today.

The home of Mrs. Gen. Sheridan, on the corner of Rhode Island avenue and Seventeenth street, is worth almost twice what it cost when it was presented to the great cavalry leader. It was a gift from twenty-four of Gen. Sheridan's admirers, Chicago men, each of whom subscribed \$2,000. The house was bought for \$45,000. The money was raised quietly, and Gen. Sheridan knew nothing of it until the deed had been made out. He was completely taken aback when the papers showing that the property

was his were handed over to him, and it was a long time before he was able to make suitable acknowledgment.

#### Home Purchased for Gen. Miles.

It is not commonly known that a home was recently purchased for Gen. Miles. The money was gotten together by his friends, and a magnificent double brick house on N street, between Seventeenth and Eighteenth streets, was bought. The price paid was in the neighborhood of \$36,000, but whether this included the furniture or not I do not know. Gen. Miles is now living in the house.

It is a big double brick, beautifully finished. It will always be a valuable property.

The first house in Washington given to Gen. Grant was on the north side of I street, between Second and Third, near the Capitol. This was at about the close of the war, when that part of the city was the fashionable quarter. A. T. Stewart of New York and other rich men raised \$100,000 by popular subscription. They bought the house, furnished it, and presented it to Grant. Gen. Grant occupied it from 1865 until his inauguration as President in 1869, when he moved to the White House.

It was at that time that Gen. Sherman succeeded to the command of the army, and as he did so a popular subscription was opened to buy him a home. A sum aggregating about \$100,000 was raised within a few weeks, and as a result the property which had been deeded to Gen. Grant was bought from him for Gen. Sherman. The sale included the furniture, in which was a library of several hundred books, which had been presented to Gen. Grant by the citizens of Boston.

Gen. Sherman, like all of the family, was thrifty. He found the house a little too large, and he had it remodeled into two dwellings, one of which he occupied, and the other of which he rented. Later on he moved further up toward the White House, and lived in a three-story brick structure

on Fifteenth street, just below John Chamberlin's Club House. Sherman had a house also given him in St. Louis, and Gen. Grant, it will be remembered, was presented with a cottage at Long Branch.

#### Mrs. Logan's House.

Speaking of Washington property increasing in value, the house of Mrs. John A. Logan, on Columbia Heights, near Fourteenth street, has steadily risen since it was purchased. This house was the old Stone mansion. It was bought by Gen. Logan, shortly before his death, for \$20,000, only a portion of the sum being paid in cash. When the general died the popular subscription enabled Mrs. Logan to pay off the debt, so that the house is to a large extent a gift house. At the time the house was bought property in that vicinity was worth about 10 cents a square foot. It is now worth from \$2 to \$3 a square foot, and the Logan house and the land about it would probably approximate \$100,000 in value. The house has been remodeled. It is beautifully furnished, and Mrs. Logan, finding it now too large for her use, has been renting it from time to time to one millionaire or another at such prices that she gets more annually out of it than the salary of the Chief Justice of the United States.

Just opposite Mrs. Logan's property, and between her and the city, is a large tract of land belonging to Mrs. John Sherman. It is worth at least \$2 per square foot—that is, a block of it as large as a lady's pocket handkerchief is worth \$2, for that is the way we sell land here. When Senator Sherman bought it, it probably did not cost more than 5 cents per square foot. Mr. Sherman was one of the syndicate that bought the Stone estate, at the head of Fourteenth street, and plotted it out in lots. I have heard it said he made about \$1,000,000 out of it, though I have no authentic figures on the subject.

#### Senator Sherman's Real Estate.

Senator Sherman has always had a good eye for Wash-



Gen. Miles' New House



Senator Cameron's Home



JOHN R. McLEAN'S HOME



Senator Sherman's Home

ington real estate. He has been a resident of the city since 1855, almost forty-five years, and has been investing more or less during that time. Some of his most valuable property has been in the neighborhood of his home on Franklin Square. He bought a little house there when he was in Congress. There was a fence around Franklin Square at the time, and the boys used the place for a ball ground. Later on he built the house No. 1319 K street, and still later the magnificent marble palace in which he lives. I understand that he offered his old house, No. 1319 K street, to the Dewey fund commissioners for \$45,000. I venture that his present home is worth considerably more than \$100,000. It is one of the finest houses of Washington, and the Senator prides himself on its being thoroughly well built. He tells me there is not a crack in it, and it is so constructed that I venture it will be as sound 100 years from now as it is today. Much of the material in it came from Ohio, the wood carving having been done in Dayton, and all of the fine woods having come from there.

Senator Sherman is one of the largest owners of small houses in Washington. He has many blocks of six and eight-room houses, which will rent for from \$20 to \$30 a month each. These blocks he built himself. He does not sell the houses, but prefers to hold them as investments.

#### John R. McLean's Holdings.

Another thrifty real-estate owner here is John R. McLean. His holdings are very large, and they are scattered over the city. He has several hundred acres in the suburbs, and is continually buying more. He owns a farm right near Oak View, the property out of which Grover Cleveland made \$100,000, and has recently bought a large tract adjoining Grasslands, from which William C. Whitney made somewhere between \$50,000 and \$75,000. His real-estate holdings in the city proper must exceed \$1,000,000 in value, for he has almost a whole square between the Arlington Hotel and Fifteenth street, the only exception being the Shoreham Hotel, which belongs to Levi P. Morton, and which, you will remember, was made famous by its having a bar in it in the days of Benjamin Harrison, John Wanamaker and Baby McKee. It was John Allen of Mississippi who set the country laughing by referring to it as follows:

"Wanny runs the Sunday-school,

Levi runs the bar,

The baby runs the White House,

And, hang it, there we are."

Of course, Vice-President Morton had nothing to do with the bar. The landlord who ran the house had taken out a license to give wines to his guests at the table, and it was very naughty of Mr. Allen to treat him so.

But returning to John McLean, he owns, I believe, the Normandie flats, and also many valuable residence sites as well as business blocks on F street and elsewhere. He is the only man I know here who has made a fortune out of a cemetery. He did this by buying at auction an old burying-ground which was located not far from the Blaine mansion. He paid, if I remember correctly, about \$55,000 for this, and it certainly must be worth a number of times that today. The dead bodies were removed long ago, and it is now a number of years since Mr. McLean had a fence put around the lot, and a little summer cottage inside of it, where he used to go at times to meditate on the fickleness and folly of politics and humanity.

#### Vice-President Hobart's Washington Home.

I passed by Don Cameron's house today on my way to the White House. It is where Vice-President Hobart has recently been living, and is within almost a stone's throw of the Presidential mansion. I don't know what rent the Vice-President pays for it, but I venture it is in the neighborhood of \$10,000 a year, for the house cost Senator Cameron \$67,000 when he bought it, and he has added enough to it to run the total up to somewhere near \$100,000. The house in the old Ogle Taylor mansion, which was one of the social centers in the days of Andrew Jackson and Henry Clay. It is said that Aaron Burr has dined in it, and that nearly every prominent man for the last seventy years has been inside its walls. At one time, it is related, Gen. Winfield Scott was among the guests at a dinner held in it. While the meal was in progress a terrific hailstorm came up. Some of the hailstones were brought in, whereupon Gen. Scott took them and dropped them into his wine, saying:

"Gentlemen, let us cool our champagne with celestial ice."

In those days property was not worth a great deal in that vicinity, although it was so near the White House. The lot adjoining, upon which the Lafayette Theater now stands, belonged at one time to Henry Clay, and he sold it, so the tradition goes, to Admiral Rogers for an Andalusian jackass which the admiral had brought home from the Mediterranean. The animal was taken to Kentucky and placed upon Henry Clay's farm. Admiral Rogers held onto the property for some time. It then passed through different hands, and was finally bought by Blaine not long before his death, at \$10 per square foot. When it was sold to the Lafayette Theater Company it was at a big advance, the property forming one of the most valuable parts of Mr. Blaine's assets.

#### Sale of Senator Stewart's Castle.

Senator Stewart has recently sold Stewart Castle, or, as it was once called, "Stewart's Folly," and has bought a new property on the corner of Eighteenth and F streets, west of the War Department and south of the avenue. He built Stewart Castle in 1871, when the fashionable northwest was a brickyard. Every one laughed at the idea of the city moving out to him, but it has done so, and the finest houses of Washington are now to be found there. Leiter's big palace is only a stone's throw away, and the Blaine mansion is on the next corner. The new house of Senator Stewart has a large amount of ground connected with it. It has, I think, more than half an acre, and it will some day be very valuable. Just opposite it is the home of Chief Justice Fuller, the old Carroll mansion, for which the Chief Justice paid \$50,000, and on the opposite corner is the tall, lean brick in which Don Piatt lived so many years. It is now occupied as government offices.

Only a short distance above Justice Fuller's home is one which has been purchased by former Secretary Herbert of the navy. It is, I think, the one which he rented while in Cleveland's Cabinet. The other homes of the Cleveland administration have largely passed into different hands.

Secretary Lamont did not buy property while in Wash-

ington, although he aided the President in making his purchases. Secretary John G. Carlisle had purchased a home while he was in the United States Senate. It was a three-story brick, on the south side of K street, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, not far from the house which once belonged to Gen. Belknap. Mr. Carlisle paid \$24,000 for it. He lived in it during the latter part of his Speakership, and while he was in the Senate and Cabinet, but closed it up when he went to New York, where he is now practicing law. Since his departure the house has been practically vacant, and vines are now growing over the front door.

FRANK G. CARPENTER.

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## ACROSS SIBERIA.

PICTURESQUE SCENES BETWEEN IRKUTSK AND MOSCOW.

From a Special Correspondent.

MOSCOW (Russia,) July 22, 1899.—Sunshine and shower alternated on our first day from Irkutsk on the train de luxe, and the second day, July 15, was cloudy. It was ideal weather for car riding. The track led us through forests of pine, oak, beech and poplar, with many flowering bushes, wild flowers in profusion, plowed lands, fields of grain, towns and villages—as shown by the station offerings, a land of milk, eggs and bread. Across forest swamps, parallel with the track, were long stretches of corduroy road that indicated the trials and tribulations of the pioneer construction parties. Swampy ground and trees were not the only obstacles encountered in this section. Vicious and venomous gnats infest the swampy parts of the forest, and laborers and hunters along the line are forced to wear veils that cover the head and face. The mosquito is mild and gentle and inoffensive compared to the Siberian gnat. I do not speak from experience, for I did not see a gnat in the entire trip. For that matter we saw only two mosquitoes between Vladivostok and St. Petersburg, and did not have a single insect bite. We had been warned that the mosquitoes and gnats would make our lives miserable, and told that this torment prevented many Siberians from crossing the country in summer. At Shanghai, on the advice of Russian Consul-General Laptev, we provided ourselves with several yards of netting, and made head coverings. For two hours, one afternoon, we rode in our tarantass through a cloud of big and beautiful shimmering, green horseflies, that inclined to undue familiarity, and these we evaded with our veils. In justice to the gnats and mosquitoes of Eastern and Central Siberia, I must admit that we were a few weeks ahead of their hunting season, which begins about the middle of July. We left Vladivostok the last of May and reached Irkutsk July 9. Had we been a few weeks later our tale might have been different.

The gnats that assailed the laborers, hunters and others on the roadside did not get into the train. In explanation a conductor told me that in wet and cloudy weather, such as we were having, the gnats did not show themselves, adding that even at their worst they were seldom seen on a train. He assured me that they were tantalizing pests, and track patrols and station men in the forest were only too happy to see the summer end.

#### Employees Taught to Shoot.

Rain had softened the new track, and at least a score of times we were forced to halt and await advance signals from the repairers. The trainmen filled these waits with revolver practice, and I was prompted to ask a few questions about holdups. They told me that trains are seldom bothered by highwaymen. There are many spots where they could stop and rob a train. But what then? Where could the robbers go. The ideal robbing places are in the deep, dark, and nearly-trackless forests. Outside of the railroad there are not even trails. The railroad company takes no needless chances, and sees that its employees are armed and taught to shoot.

The night of the second day was rainy, and the following morning was cloudy. We were still in the mountain forest, and our speed was ten to twelve miles an hour. In the clearings were droves of cattle, hay fields and hay cut and cocked. The curves were sharp, cuts and fills were numerous, the forest furnished mountain parks, and the embankments were carpeted with wild flowers. The work of repairing and rebuilding the road engaged the attention of the engineer and retarded our progress. Every few hundred yards we slowed down, and at times came to a dead stop. The track was practically lined with workmen for hundreds of miles, and as they nearly all wore veils, the effect was novel and amusing. Some of the more sensitive wore gloves. Shortly after 8 o'clock in the evening many church towers came into view, and half an hour later the train crossed the Yenisei on the famous pier bridge, and entered Krasnoyarsk. The stations had been neat and attractive, and most of them might be termed pretty. The Krasnoyarsk Station was handsome and ambitious—a large brick and stone building, with electric lights and a fine buffet. The city is the most important on the line between Tcheliabinsk and Irkutsk; has 30,000 inhabitants, the finest public garden in Siberia, and its share of churches, libraries, schools and shops. It is the chief city of the Inenisseisk district, and was founded as the fortress of Krasni Iar, in 1682. The words Krasni Iar mean red valley, and the name is due to the red-clay formation of the valley wall.

#### Care Taken in Railroad Construction.

The fourth day saw us passing through forests and clearings and cultivated fields, and more than ever impressed by the magnitude of the railroad enterprise. This day we had a chance to see how thoroughly the government protects its railroad and telegraphic lines from falling trees. For hundreds of miles through wood as dense as one could imagine the trees on each side of the track that in falling might have reached the track or telegraph wires have been cut down. We reached Tomsk Junction at 6:10 p.m., and about 7 o'clock drew into a station where a convict train was standing. Three of the seven cars were filled with prisoners, and the other four with their following families. That night we crossed the Obi on a bridge, sec-

and only to the great Yenisei bridge. Since leaving Krasnoyarsk our speed had steadily increased, and we were averaging fifteen miles an hour.

On the fifth day the pine and oak trees grew scarcer, and beech, poplar and similar trees formed the forest. The wind rose, the thermometer fell, and the raw and unseasonable weather caused general complaint. At this season the air is usually oppressively hot. We carried cloudy weather through that day and night, and the sixth day was cloudy and warmer.

#### A Variety of Flowers.

The stations grew prettier and prettier. In the gardens were pansies, petunias, violets, old-fashioned gilliflowers, marguerites, forget-me-nots, black-eyed Susans, roses, and not a few begonias, and also well-kept lawns. In many station windows we saw fuchsias, camellias and palms. The buffets were inviting and reasonable, and at the peasant stands outside one could buy milk, eggs, bread, fish, cucumbers, young onions, delicious raspberries and fair apples, plums and cherries. At Irkutsk a loaf of white bread cost 8 cents. At the railroad stations two days out of Irkutsk the price began to fall, and four days from that city 7 1-2 cents paid for three loaves of excellent white bread.

At 11 a.m. our train was held at a station to permit the passage of the International train on its way from Moscow to Irkutsk. This is one of the luxury series, and, run under the auspices of the International Company, a French corporation, is especially adapted to the demands of passengers particular about the care of their compartments. We reached Kigan, an ambitious town, with a fine tiled station, at 6:30 p.m., and noticed that several large brick buildings were under way near the line of the road. Rain fell in the night, and when we crossed the Siberian frontier into Russia; at 2 a.m., July 21, there was a heavy down-pour. At 2:30 o'clock we drew into Tcheliabinsk. The station was large and imposing and the importance of the city justified the stay of one hour. Daybreak brought pleasant weather and Zlatoust, a Ural Mountain station, where we stopped at 9:30 a.m. We passed a pleasant half hour inspecting the artistic iron and silver work, for which the region is noted. Here we also saw Siberian ornamental stones. The articles of iron and silver consisted of swords, daggers, canes, card receivers and cases, picture frames and small copies of more or less popular statues. The Russian bear and boar found greatest favor with the native travelers. Our taste secured a fine iron copy of an English hound. The modeling in iron is the best work of the region. We were disappointed in the turquoise, amethyst, cornelian and other stones. They lacked the beauty we had been led to expect.

#### Across the Ural Mountains.

The Ural Mountain chain is wide, and where crossed by the track affords many pretty views. The mountains are low and forest clad, and for miles have the physical aspect of the steppes. The steppes differ from the popular impression. At close view they are not broad and bare. The sun-in-the-east-in-the-morning sun-in-the-west-at-night effect is wanting. Every few miles there are patches of forest, and the horizon is never very far away. Rich grasses were knee deep, and the immense herds of cattle and flocks of goat and sheep made no impression on them. As we penetrated Russia the area of cultivated land increased and the fields were full of harvesters. Scythe and sickle flashed in the sunlight, and the song of the reapers was borne on the air. Lovers of picturesque Russia dread the day when mowing machines shall have displaced the scythe. Lines of men and women in brilliant costumes moving through the golden grain and swinging scythes to the rhythm of cheerful song were hourly features of the landscape in Western Siberia and Eastern Russia.

At 11 a.m., on the 21st, six days from Irkutsk, we entered Samara. The streets of the town were cobbled, but the station was a handsome brick and tiled structure, and the buffet waiters wore tuxedos. We crossed the sluggish Volga, on a bridge five-eighths of a mile wide, at 2 o'clock, and were struck with the peaceful look of the river. Had we arrived a few weeks earlier we would have found an angry flood, seven miles wide, sweeping all before it. Thence to Moscow we passed through forest and field flecked with peasants in red blouses. At 7:30 o'clock, as the sun-gilded Kremlin towers, the train drew into the big station of the holy city—eight and one-half days from Irkutsk and only twenty minutes behind schedule time.

WILLIAM MITCHELL BUNKER.

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#### USE OF PEANUTS INCREASING.

[New York Evening Post:] The use of peanuts in the preparation of various dishes is increasing. A wafer to be offered at afternoon teas is made by chopping very fine a pint of the shelled nuts and mixing them with three eggs, two tablespoonfuls of milk, a little salt, and a cup of sugar creamed with two tablespoonfuls of butter. Flour is added to make a soft dough, which is rolled very thin, cut into strips and baked in a moderate oven. Peanut sandwiches, too, are appetizing and nutritious, either for tea or with the salad at luncheon or dinner. Several receipts are followed to make them, a good one calling for brown bread. This is cut in thin slices and very lightly buttered, spread with cream cheese and a layer of finely-chopped nuts. The slices are then pressed together, and cut in circles or oblongs. At the grocer's may be found peanut butter put up in tumblers or small jars that is also intended for use in sandwiches. The compound is manufactured by several different firms, all of whom claim great nutritive as well as appetizing value for their product.

#### HOW A STORY TRAVELS.

Ex-Governor H. S. Thompson of South Carolina, who has been making a tour of Europe and returned on the steamship Majestic, tells this story: "When I was traveling in Switzerland," he said, "a native of one of the towns in which I stopped, who had evidently been told where I came from, approached me at the hotel and said:

"Excuse me, sir, but will you gratify my curiosity by telling me what it was that the Governor of North Carolina said to the Governor of South Carolina?"

"All I could do, of course, was to throw up my hands, repeat the remark of the Governor of North Carolina and give a practical illustration of what followed it. It is astonishing how those stories travel."

## In the Realm of Fresh Literature.

### NEW BOOKS

#### AND OTHER RECENT PUBLICATIONS—NOTES AND REVIEWS.

##### Anthony Hope's New Novel.

IN "THE King's Mirror" Anthony Hope Hawkins has written a very charming book, but one that will probably be something of a puzzle to a large proportion of the admirers of his novels of romantic and sentimental adventure. For "The King's Mirror" has in it neither plot nor romance nor adventure, although it does have a pretty strong seasoning of sentiment, as, apparently, everything that Anthony Hope writes must have, by force of his native temperament. It seems just as necessary for him to make generous use of that element in fiction as it is for him to write always in the first person. Undoubtedly, the work of an author who makes the first personal pronoun the center of interest in all his novels suffers somewhat in artistic seeming when he ranges over the world in both time and space as does Mr. Hawkins. When the everlasting "I" of his novels is located now in one century and now in another and is forever rummaging up and down the nations of the earth, the device loses for his work quite as much as it gains in verisimilitude. Nevertheless, it was a necessity for the working out of the present book, which is the autobiography of a young king, the intimate story of his deepest inner life from the time of his coronation at 8 years of age to the day of his marriage at 24. Its location is in an imaginary and unnamed German state.

It is written, for the most part, along the lines laid down by the analytical method, but it is much more human, much more interesting and more amusing than the analytical novel is wont to be. The story is all of the inner life of the king, of his mental and moral development, and the core of all this is the constant struggle which goes on within him in the attempt to find his bearings as king, to harmonize his rights, duties, privileges and pleasures as man with his inexorable duties as ruler of his people. He pays but little attention to the outside shows of royalty, speaking of them only with contemptuous tolerance, so that the soul struggle which the book portrays gains no false interest from gorgeousness of setting. Unique, original, and alluring as the idea of the story is, it is nevertheless a daring one, since there so existed so little data upon which Mr. Hawkins might build his psychological philosophizings. But he has done the work very well indeed and the picture he has drawn of the young Augustin trying to harmonize himself as king with himself as man is very lifelike, and also very entertaining. The young fellow had a very serious time of it. His troubles began on the very day of his coronation, at 8 years of age, when the archbishop who invested him with the signs of royalty told him that thereafter none but God was above him. He attempted to put the theory into force that very night and refused to go to bed, emphasizing his rebellion by throwing one of his shoes at his governess. Then he was spanked, and he went to bed a very indignant and much bewildered little king. And from that day the struggle goes on as the boy develops an intelligence decidedly keener and a sight very much clearer, as well as a conscience more troublesome, than kings seem usually to possess. Love comes into his life, which his royalty makes pitifully lonely, and he puts it away from him, because to yield to it would be to compromise his obligations to his people as their king. It was his conscience as king, not as man, that made the struggle. His feelings over the marriage which is prepared for him, for state reasons, are acutely analyzed and vividly presented, while the most delightful part of the book is the portrayal of the varying attitudes of his feminine relations toward that event. These several feminine relatives and friends are very skillfully done, especially his mother, the Princess Heinrich, and his elder sister, Victoria. No recent novel has presented studies in character more subtle, more artistic and convincing, and more amusing than his pictures of these two women.

There is in the book very much of that exceedingly clever sword-play in conversation for which Mr. Hawkins made himself famous in the "Dolly Dialogues." There is also not a little of that unnatural penetration on the part of his characters which enables them to "divine in a flash" the meaning of some occult speech which the irritated reader fails entirely to understand. The resentful reader feels that the author is not playing quite fair with him, not giving him an equal chance with these supernaturally clever people and he would like Mr. Hawkins and his books and his people better if the author did not cause his puppets to make so many enigmatical speeches which the other puppets so readily see through.

The book bubbles with humor, part of it the humor essential to the portrayal of his characters, and part of it the humor of dialogue and of epigram. The king develops a sense of humor as he grows older which does much to soften his rather thorny way and his biting philosophy and his jibes at life and at kingship sparkle all through the pages of the book. His philosophical reflections are marked by a sort of genial irony, always entertaining, which Anthony Hope can make, when he wishes to do so, the greatest charm of his work. One is compelled to wonder much at his constant misuse of "one another" for "each other." His English is almost always so unexceptionable that it seems impossible he should not know that "one another" can be used only when the reference is to more than two persons. When there are only two "each other" is the proper phrase. And it is amazing that he should allow his king, upon whose education so much pains had been spent, to say "The perfection of everything is rare," when he meant the "perfection of anything."

["The King's Mirror." By Anthony Hope. D. Appleton & Co.: New York. For sale by C. C. Parker. Price \$1.50.]

##### "The Tragedy of Dreyfus."

The mad whirl of the world has already put Capt. Dreyfus and his sad story so far back in the interests of the past that this dramatic narrative, by G. W. Stevens, comes upon a world with all its eyes bent upon South Africa like

a hitch upon its skirts to pull it back into yesterday. Nevertheless, it is a piece of remarkably rapid book-making, and, in comparison with most of the books that are done at high pressure in order to catch the passing interest in time to make good sales, it is also remarkably well done. It is a book of nearly three hundred pages, but it was brought out in London two weeks after the close of the trial at Rennes.

Mr. Stevens first became generally known less than a year ago by his book, "With Kitchener to Khartoum," which gave a wonderfully vivid, living account of that thrilling march. He was with the army in the capacity of correspondent for a London paper. His new book comprises a summary of the entire Dreyfus case, a dramatic narration of the proceedings of the court-martial at Rennes, together with some wonderfully brilliant work in sketching the appearance and character of the chief personages who appeared before the tribunal, and ends with a thoughtful consideration of the influence of the affair upon the French nation. He is no respecter of persons and no mincer of words. He writes always with a brilliant audacity, a superb recklessness as to what may come of telling the truth. And one gets from his work the impression that he has told exactly the truth, as he sees it. He may sometimes be prejudiced, or, rather, may see things in a somewhat violent light. But he describes them as he does see them, without fear or favor, without regard for his own or anybody else's prepossessions, and with complete indifference as to the result. And the effect is that every sentence lives and breathes. There are no dry bones in the book. An Eastern literary journal accuses him of "educated insolence," and is very fearful lest men of less ability may copy his methods. But the East is quite as much in awe of literary conventions as it is fearful of the violation of good form in social affairs. And it forgets that it is not by



ANTHONY HOPE HAWKINS.

way of the literary convention that fresh blood flows into literature. And whenever did man or woman write a new thing, a good thing, and especially a daring thing, that hundreds of feeble folk did not at once rush to imitate the plan and the method? And the world still wags on, a considerably better world than it ever was before. Nobody, not even Mr. Stevens himself, needs to be worried lest his methods be copied. Here is his pen-picture of Gen. Mercier:

"On his face and neck the bronzed skin hangs loosely. There is neither depth of cranium nor height of forehead to hold a brain in. The eyes are slits, with heavy, sustained lids and bags beneath them that turn the drooping cheeks into caverns. A little mustache and beard frame lips that might be evil, sensuous, humorous, but could never be human. If you look at his head, you think him a vulture; if at his face, you call him a mummy." The book abounds with such touches as this, the sort of thing that gives life to description of people and events. At the close of the chapter in which he makes an interesting inquiry into the effect of the trial upon the French nation, he says:

"The Dreyfus case is the deepest cut which Paris has scored on the nation's body since 1870; perhaps since 1789. But it has not reached the vitals, and the provinces may heal it as they have done again and again before. The recuperative power of France has ever amazed the world, merely because the world has thought that France spelled only Paris. The provinces do nothing else but recuperate. Only, that process, especially with a dwindling population, cannot go on forever. There will come in the end a day—and sooner, perhaps, than we think—when Paris will have sucked the nation dry, and the provinces will have no more to give."

["The Tragedy of Dreyfus." By G. W. Stevens. Harper & Bros.: New York and London. Price \$1.]

##### The New Dooley Book.

The famous Irishman of the Archway Road, whom Finley Peter Dunne has made the most delightful character in current literature, is out again between book covers, which bear the title, "Mr. Dooley in the Hearts of His Countrymen." The sketches which it contains show no falling off in the quality of their rich, unconscious humor and of

their dry, quaint philosophy. The book is in every respect equal to "Mr. Dooley in Peace and in War," with which Mr. Dunne captivated the reading public last spring. Mr. Dooley and his friend Mr. Hennessy touch upon all manner of subjects in their discussions. Kipling's poetry, the trusts, the kissing mania of the Hobson tour, the divided skirt, grand opera, the weather, Cyrano de Bergerac, the Dreyfus case, are only a few of the matters of universal interest upon which the Irish saloon-keeper lets fall the light of his glancing humor and the illumination of his quizzical philosophy. Whatever the weak spot in the subject upon which he elects to talk, he always makes straight for it, dances all around it, says all sorts of funny things about it and doesn't leave it until he has made it absurd. In many respects, the sketches are an improvement upon Mr. Dunne's earlier ones. They are more condensed, and he has learned the value of a snapper at the end. "We must all work," said Mr. McKenna, at the end of a discussion upon "Prosperity." "Yes," said Mr. Dooley, "or be wurrucked." "Hobson'll be famous, no matter what foolish things he does," was the opinion of Mr. Hennessy, after they had talked over the kissing tour. "I dinnow," said Mr. Dooley. "It was headed for him; but I'm afraid, as the bullyard players'd say, fame's been kissed off." His opinion about Rudyard Kipling's poetry gives critical acumen a fresh and delightful expression: "What I like about Kipling is that his pomes is right off the bat, like me conversations with you, me boy. He's a minyit man, a r-ready pote that sleeps like the driver iv truck 9, with his poetic pants in his boots beside his bed, an' him r-ready to jump out an' slide down th' pole the minyit the alarm sounds. . . . Is there an accident in a grain illyvator? Ye pick up ye'r mornin' paper and they're a pome about it be Roodyard Kipling. Do ye hear of a manhole cover bein' blown up? Roodyard is there with his r-ready pen. 'Tis written iv Cashum-Cadi an' the book iv th' great Gazelle that 'a manhole cover in anger is tin degrees worse than hell.' . . . Roodyard Kipling's poetry is aisy. Ye can skip through it while ye'r atin' breakfast an' get a c'orrect idee iv the current news iv th' day."

That Mr. Dooley has truly won his way into the hearts of his countrymen is proved by the fact that 30,000 copies of the book had to be printed before publication in order to meet the advance demand.

[Mr. Dooley in the Hearts of His Countrymen. Small, Maynard & Co.: Boston. Price \$1.25.]

##### "A Primer of Forestry."

The Department of Agriculture of the United States government publishes part 1 of a "Primer of Forestry," which is prepared by Gifford Pinchot, Forester. The present part deals with the trees which compose the forest, with its character as an organic whole, and with its enemies. The second part will be devoted to practical forestry and will deal with work in the woods, with the relations of the forest to the weather and the streams and will contain a description of forestry as it is practiced at home and abroad. The present volume of less than a hundred pages is, therefore, a sort of outline sketch of the foundation of the practice of forestry and of forest policy. The first chapter gives a careful and detailed account, couched in language which is none the less scientifically accurate because it is simple and easily understood, of how a tree breathes and grows and lives. Next follows, in the same plain and simple language, an account of the relations which the trees of the forest bear to one another, their power of reproduction, their struggle for life, and its length, the methods of pruning which nature employs, how death finally comes, and the difference between destructive and conservative lumbering. The last chapter gives a rapid sketch of the various enemies of the forest and of their varied ways of making war on it. There are also brief descriptions of several forest fires of historic importance, followed by an outline of the various means of fighting forest fires. The book is very copiously illustrated by half-tone engravings. The little volume will undoubtedly be of very great interest and service to all who wish either to help in the great and important task of preserving the forests or merely to inform themselves upon the subject. And it is certainly a question upon which the general public needs a great deal of information.

[A Primer of Forestry. Part I—The Forest. By Gifford Pinchot. Government Printing Office: Washington.]

##### "A History of the World. Earliest Peoples."

All teachers and mothers will be interested in this little book by Mme. Zenaide A. Ragozin, which puts into interesting form, within the comprehension of young children, a brief sketch of the history of the prehistoric times and the very earliest peoples of the world's history. Mme. Ragozin is particularly well fitted for this task, for she has international fame as a student of the early ages and peoples of the world and is the author of the "Story of Chaldea," "Story of Assyria," "Story of Media, Babylon and Persia," and of a number of other books treating of the early history of mankind. Her present book sets forth in simple, but interesting style, suited to the mental needs of young children, the chief facts known of the cave-dwellers, the men of the stone ages, the lake-dwellers, the mound-builders, and other prehistoric peoples, and the stories of the people of Ninevah and of Babylon and Tyre. The book comes with a singular timeliness, in view of the recent report to the American Historical Association by the committee which it had appointed for the purpose of investigating the study of history, recommending that historical study should begin with a history of the peoples of the Tigris and Euphrates valleys. The text is profusely illustrated and the pictures have all been chosen with very great judgment and care, so that they make vivid for the child's mind the things of which he reads. The pictures are not fancy pictures, but reproductions of real ruins, real landscapes, and real objects in museums of art.

Mme. Ragozin is by birth a Russian, but has lived in this country for twenty-five years. Her home is in New

York. She will soon publish a history of "Early Egypt," and is also at work on the second volume of her "Tales of the Heroic Ages."

[A History of the World—Earliest Peoples. By Zenaide A. Ragozin. William Beverly Harison: New York.]

#### Minor Mention.

The latest volume of the Century Company's beautiful Thumb-Nail Series is a new translation of that giant among the world's classics, "The Meditations of Marcus Aurelius." A new translation for this purpose has been made by Benjamin E. Smith, the managing editor of the Century Dictionary. As many of the Roman Emperor's meditations were jotted down in the course of arduous campaigns, their literary style is not as polished as it might otherwise have been. It is their lofty spirit that has endeared them to mankind and attracted many translators to struggle with the difficulties of the Greek in which the diary is written. In this version, Mr. Smith has sought to adhere strictly to the meaning of the original. In his introduction he pronounces the "Meditations" "one of the imperishable monuments of human thought." A double frontispiece, in tint, shows both sides of an old coin bearing a portrait of the Emperor. The brown leather binding is stamped with the portrait and with the Roman eagles. It is for sale by C. C. Parker. Price \$1.

"Beck's Fortune," by Adele E. Thompson, is a story for young girls which tells of the development of a girl who inherited the fortune of her miserly grandfather. After a start along the wrong road and some mortifying failures she finally, through the help of friends, finds herself on the way to a noble womanhood. It is mainly a story of school and seminary life. It is published by Lee & Shepard and is for sale at Jones's Book Store. Price \$1.50.

Brig.-Gen. H. C. Merriam makes in pamphlet form a "Report on Miners' Riots in the State of Idaho," which gives a full and detailed account of the riots and of the work of the United States troops in suppressing them. He makes use of all the official dispatches which passed between him and the authorities at Washington, joining these together with a running account of his movements, the conditions at the seat of trouble, and the operations of his command. An appendix consists of extracts from "The Idaho State Tribune, Official Paper of the Western Federation of Miners," published May 3, at Wallace, Idaho. It contains a narrative of the riots of April 29 and extensive editorial comments upon the situation. A second appendix consists of an account of the riots and of editorial comments taken from the *Wardner (Idaho) News*, of May 6.

In their Home Reading Books Series the Appletons publish No. 3 of Harold's Quests, by John W. Troeger, which is one of a series of Nature-Study readers. The book roams lightly over the world, aiming to present to the child's mind interesting matter about the world around him, so that his curiosity will be aroused and his mental eagerness stimulated to further research when he grows older. The idea is an excellent one and the manner of presenting the matter is much to be commended. There is no suggestion of that patronizing spirit in which this sort of thing is so apt to be done, a spirit which children of healthy independence of mind resent and those less fortunately endowed imitate and so make prigs of themselves. It is much to be wished that Mr. Troeger had been a little more accurate in some of the information which he imparts. For instance, he speaks of the antelope as a deer, and constantly mingles the two species together, when the truth is that the antelope is a species by itself. There is also a considerable display of ignorance as to the range of a number of animals—an ignorance that is due apparently to entire lack of knowledge concerning the fauna of the western half of the country. It is an ignorance, by the way, which is very generally displayed by eastern authors who write popular books on the plant and animal life of the United States.

W. Gordon Parker has written and illustrated a story of adventure for boys, entitled "Grant Burton the Runaway, or, the Mishaps of a Schoolboy." The book is a companion volume to Mr. Parker's "Six Young Hunters," which appeared last year. It tells the story of a boy at school who does something of which he is ashamed and then runs away to go off hunting by himself. Misfortune overtakes him and after many tribulations he returns, having learned some valuable lessons. The book is published by Lee & Shepard, and is for sale at Jones's Book Store. Price \$1.25.

#### LITERARY NOTES.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. announce a new book of stories by F. Hopkinson Smith, entitled "The Other Fellow."

Bret Harte's new collection of stories, to be issued this month through Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., is entitled "Mr. Jack Hamlin's Meditation and Other Stories."

Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster, who for over ten years has been the editor of Harper's Bazar, has resigned that position and joined the editorial corps of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, in which magazine she will hereafter conduct a prominent department.

Wireless telegraphy, about which we hear so much and still know so little, is described and explained by Prof. John Trowbridge of Harvard University in Appleton's Popular Science Monthly for November. A number of illustrations help very much in simplifying the text.

The London Academy has been publishing an exhaustive review of "David Harum," which ends with the following sentence: "David Harum remains—David Harum will remain for some years—a convincing and delightful creation, and, in the sense that it sticks in the memory, a memorable one."

Adachi Kinnosuke, whose brilliant tales of Japanese life are familiar to the readers of *The Times*, has had from the Doubleday & McClure Company a flattering request for a sufficient number of his stories and sketches to form a volume, which, they say, they will be very glad to publish for him.

Prof. Albert W. Smith of the faculty of Stanford University is announced by the *Ladies' Home Journal* to be a successor of Lewis Carroll, of "Alice in Wonderland" fame. His work appears for the first time in the November issue of the *Journal* in a series of juvenile jingle verses called "Funnyland."

Another story by F. Marion Crawford is announced. It will be published as a serial, the opening installment appearing in January, 1900, and its title will be "In Old Madrid." The ordinary mortal finds it difficult even to

read Mr. Crawford's novels, so rapidly do they appear. The ordinary mortal, also, is possessed with wonder as to why Mr. Crawford should work with such frantic and incessant zeal when he doesn't have to.

The first book of a new negro writer, Rev. J. D. Corrothers, is to appear soon. It is called "The Black Cat Club" and is a mixture of prose and verse. It will consist of a collection of ghost stories and voodoo negro tales, which he heard his elders tell in the earlier days, strung on a slight thread of romance.

The Paris correspondent of the *Westminster Gazette*, speaking of the effect of the Dreyfus case on French literature and the French book market, says that it seems to have diminished the demand for objectionable literature and to have increased the sale of works of a more serious character, such as history and criticism.

The two volume edition of "The Madeira Islands," by Anthony J. Drexel Biddle, Fellow of the American Geographical Society, who has long been an acknowledged authority upon that subject, will soon be published by Drexel Biddle, Philadelphia. The author has been engaged for eleven years in the preparation of this work.

"The Mosquito Theory of Malaria," about which there has been so much discussion recently, is authoritatively handled by Maj. Ronald Ross in the November number of Appleton's Popular Science Monthly. Maj. Ross has been engaged for some time past in India in a study of this subject, and the present paper constitutes the report of his work to the British government.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's new novel, which is to appear soon, will have the exceedingly clumsy title, "In Connection With the De Willoughby Claim." It is largely a story of life in Washington and deals with a claim over which there is a fight in Congress. She has been at work upon the book for several years and considers it a culminating work in her series of novels.

Frank T. Bullen's forthcoming book will be entitled "The Log of a Sea-Waif." The author of "The Cruise of the Cachalot" and "Idylls of the Sea" presents in this new work the continuous story of the actual experiences of his first four years at sea. In graphic and picturesque phrases he has sketched the events of voyages to the West Indies, to Bombay and the Coromandel coast, to Melbourne and Rangoon.

The November Scribner's contains the last installment of Stevenson's letters from Samoa. In a letter to Henry James he makes this criticism of Kipling, and there are many who will wish that that brilliant young author, for his own sake as well as for that of his readers, would profit by it. "Kipling is by far the most promising young man who has appeared since—ahem—I appeared. He amazes me by his precocity and various endowments. But he alarms me by his copiousness and haste. He should shield his fire with both hands and draw up all his strength and sweetness in one ball."

A pleasing pictorial feature will shortly begin in the *Ladies' Home Journal* in a series to be called "Through Picturesque America: In 100 Pictures." Through the medium of photographs, taken expressly for this feature, the series will start where American land begins on the Maine coast, take in the greatest scenic wonders in every part of America, embrace Alaska, Cuba, Porto Rico, and end where American possessions stop—at the farthest point in the Philippine Islands. Explanatory text to accompany the pictures will be supplied by Luther L. Holden of Boston, who has crossed the American continent over one hundred times and knows every step of the way. The series will run through the magazine for a year.

## A VENDETTA.

TRANSLATED BY KATE BROUSSEAU.  
From the French of Guy de Maupassant.

THE widow of Paolo Saverini lived alone with her son in a poor little hut on the ramparts of Bonifacio. The town, built on a projection of the mountain, and in some places suspended over the sea, looks across the strait bristling with reefs on the much lower coast of Sardinia. At its feet on the other side there was a break in the cliffs that opened like the rugged walls of a gigantic corridor, through whose winding passage came little Italian or Sardinian fishing boats, and every fortnight the wheezy old steamboat which makes the trip to Ajaccio.

On the white mountain, the cluster of houses makes a still whiter spot. They look like nests of wild birds hung on this rock commanding this terrible passage, where ships scarcely dare to enter. The wind without repose worries the sea, worries the naked coast, gnawed by it and scarcely clothed with grass; it rushes into the straits, whose two sides it ravages. The trails of pale foam, hung on the black points of the innumerable rocks which everywhere pierce the waves, look like shreds of linen floating and palpitating on the water. The house of the widow Saverini, clinging to the very edge of the cliff, opened its three windows on this wild and desolate horizon.

She lived there alone with her son, Antoine, and their shepherd dog, Semillante, a large, gaunt beast, with hairs long and coarse.

One evening, after a dispute, Antoine Saverini was treacherously stabbed by Nicholas Ravolati, who that same night fled to Sardinia.

When the old mother received the body of her child, which the passers-by brought to her, she did not weep, but extending her wrinkled hands over the cadaver, she promised him the vendetta. She allowed no one to remain with her, and she shut herself up with the body and with the dog, which howled. The beast howled continuously, standing at the foot of the bed, her head stretched toward her master, and her tail pressed between her legs. She did not move any more than did the mother, who, bent over the body, her eyes fixed, wept great mute tears while contemplating him.

The young man, lying on his back, was clad in his vest of heavy cloth, that was all torn and full of holes; he seemed to sleep, but blood was all over him, on his shirt that had been torn away, on his vest, on his trousers, on his face and hands. Clots of blood had congealed in his beard and in his hair.

The old mother began to speak to him. At the sound

of her voice the dog was silent. "There! there! thou shalt be avenged, my little one, my boy, my poor child! Sleep, sleep; thou shalt be avenged. Dost thou hear? It is thy mother who promises it to thee. And she always keeps her word, thy mother, thou knowest it well." And slowly she bent toward him, placing her cold lips on the dead ones.

Then Semillante began again to moan. She gave a long wail that was monotonous, harsh and terrible.

They remained there, both of them—the woman and the dog—until morning. Antoine Saverini was interred the next day, and he was very soon forgotten in Bonifacio.

He had left neither brother nor cousin; no man was there to follow the vendetta. Alone the old mother thought of it. On the other side of the strait she saw from morning until night a white point facing the Corsican coast. This was a little Sardinian village, Longosardo, where the Corsican bandits took refuge when tracked too closely, and awaited a fit moment of return to their own wooded island. In this village she knew Nicholas Ravolati had taken refuge.

All alone, the livelong day, seated by her window, she looked down there, thinking of her revenge. What should she do, unaided, infirm, so near death? But she had promised, she had sworn it over the corpse. She could not forget, she could not wait. What should she do? She no longer slept at night, she no longer had rest or peace.

The dog at her feet slept, and sometimes lifting her head howled. Since her master was no longer there she often howled thus, as though she would have called him, as though her brute soul, inconsolable, would have guarded this memory that nothing could efface. Now one night, as Semillante began to moan, the mother suddenly had an idea, the idea of a ferocious, vindictive savage. She thought of it until morning, then, having arisen at the break of day, she went to the church. Kneeling on the pavement, she prayed, prostrate before God, supplicating Him to aid her, to sustain her, to give to her poor, worn body the force necessary to avenge her son.

Then she returned home. She had in her yard an old broken barrel that caught the water from the gutters. She turned it over, emptied it, and fastened it to the ground with pickets and stones; then she chained Semillante to this kennel, and entered the house. She walked now, ceaselessly, in her room, her eye ever fixed on the coast of Sardinia. He was over there, the assassin.

The dog howled all day and all night. The old woman in the morning brought her water in a jar, but nothing more, no soup, no bread.

A day again passed by, Semillante, exhausted, slept. On the morrow the dog's eyes shone, her hair stood erect, and she pulled wildly at the chain.

The old woman still gave her nothing to eat. The beast having become furious, barked in a hoarse voice. Another night passed. Then, at break of day, the mother Saverini went to a neighbor and asked for two bundles of straw. She took the old clothes that her husband had once worn and stuffed them with the straw to simulate a human body.

Having driven a stick into the ground before Semillante's kennel, she tied the manikin to it, that it seemed thus to be standing. Then she made a head with a pocket of linen.

The dog, surprised, looked at this straw man, and was silent, although devoured with hunger.

Then the old woman went to the pork shop to buy a long piece of black sausage. Returning home, she lighted a wood fire in her yard, near the kennel, and fried the sausage. Semillante, frantic, bounded, foamed, her eyes fixed on the meat whose smoke entered her stomach.

Then the mother made of this smoking bouillie a cravat for the straw man, wrapping it tight around the neck. When this was finished she unchained the beast. With a formidable bound Semillante reached the throat of the manikin, and, her paws on the shoulders, began to tear it. She fell down, a morsel of her prey in her mouth, then sprang again, plunging her teeth into the cords, tearing away several pieces of the food, falling again, and rebounding, maddened. She tore away the face in great mouthfuls, pulling to shreds the entire neck. The old woman, mute and motionless, looked on, her eyes kindled. Then she chained the beast, made her fast again for two days and renewed this strange exercise.

For three months she accustomed her to this kind of struggle, to this meal gained by force.

She no longer chained her now, but by a single gesture threw her on the manikin.

She had taught her to tear it, to devour it, although no food was concealed in the throat. Then she gave her, as recompense, the sausage she had fried.

At last, as soon as she perceived the manikin, she trembled, then turned her eyes toward her mistress, who cried to her "Go!" in a shrill tone, while lifting the finger.

When she thought the time had come, Mother Saverini went one Sunday morning to confess and to take communion with an ecstatic fervor; then, having dressed herself as a man, like some ragged old beggar, she made a bargain with a Sardinian fisherman, who took her, accompanied by her dog, to the other side of the strait.

In a linen sock she had a large piece of sausage. Semillante had fasted for two days. The old woman, every few minutes, made her smell the odorous meat to excite her.

They entered Longosardo. The Corsican mother walked along limping. She went to a baker and asked for the dwelling of Nicholas Ravolati. He had taken up his old trade, that of a carpenter, and was working alone at the back of his shop.

The old woman pushed open the door, and called "Ha! Nicholas!"

He turned; then letting the dog go, she cried, "Go, go, devour, devour." The frantic animal jumped, seized his throat. The man stretched out his arms, held the dog and rolled on the ground. For several seconds he twisted convulsively, striking the ground with his feet; then he remained motionless, while Semillante dug into his neck and tore it into shreds.

Two neighbors, seated at their doors, remembered perfectly having seen a poor old man leave with a gaunt, black dog, which ate while walking away something brown that her master was giving her.

That evening the old woman returned home. She slept well that night.

## Graphic Pen Pictures Sketched Far a-Field.

### The Habits of the Pygmies of Africa.

**A**N IVORY horn also carried by some of the Pygmies and with this most curious sounds could be produced. They all carried bows and arrows, and with them were most expert little marksmen. Some of the arrows were poisoned, others were not; no doubt the poisoned ones are used for their enemies, and the ordinary iron-headed shafts for killing the animals of the forest. I asked my little friend what they lived upon, and he told me nuts and fruits from the trees, and wild honey; also the animals that they killed. "What animals can you kill?" I asked the little chief who stood before me on this memorable occasion. "Antelope, buffalo and elephants," said he. "What?" I said, "little people like you killing buffalo and elephants!" At which he laughed heartily and turned to tell all his companions what I had said, and they also joined in the fun. "How do you manage it?" I asked. "With these," holding up his bow and arrows. "Very many of us surround the elephant and shoot many arrows into it." "But," said I, "how long do you take to kill an elephant?" "Oh!" he replied, "sometimes three days, sometimes six days, but when he is dead we make our tents round the carcass and there stop till we have eaten all the meat, and then we hunt another elephant." From this remark, one gathered at once that the Pygmies have no "abiding city," but they move from place to place, wherever there is food to be found.—[Albert B. Lloyd, in the November Ainslee's.]

### Up Went the Horse.

**A** HORSE suspended high in the air from the shafts of a coal cart was a spectacle seen in front of the Calvert street side of the postoffice building yesterday afternoon, which variously affected onlookers, many of whom were between a hearty laugh at the expense of the animal, and sympathetic anxiety for the unfortunate that prompted tears. The horse was the motive power, attached to a huge cart, that was unloading coal at a chute in the sidewalk. To dump the fuel the carts were in succession backed to the curb and the body made to turn a somersault, according to the familiar method.

The cart in question was backed by its driver with a greater degree of vim than the circumstances seemed to require, and as the wheels struck the high curbing the equilibrium of the team was so disturbed that the heavily-loaded bed took charge of things, and up in the air went the horse. The harness stood the strain, and the animal dangled in a manner strange to see. Chief Engineer H. Todd Powell, who was superintending the unloading of the coal, went to the assistance of the driver, and with volunteers from the crowd that gathered, enough weight was put on the horse to bring his dangling legs again in touch with the street. Once safely on terra firma the horse held the center of the stage in a high-class comedy, that brought down the house with laughter long and loud. With a few satisfying shakes of his harness and trappings the animal resumed the ordinary somnolence of the coal-cart horse, when the cart is being emptied.—[Baltimore American.]

### The "Port of Bottles."

**"T**HERE is a dead spot in the Caribbean Sea," said the first officer of a Brazilian ship, chatting at the customhouse the other day, "that ought to be called the port of bottles. It lies very nearly midway between Cartagena, in Colombia, and Kingston, Jamaica, and at a guess I should say it was due east to Cape Gracias a Dios. It is out of the steamer tracks, and the action of the great currents going one way and another has left a space of stagnant water without any real movement at all. Anything that gets into the dead spot is apt to stay there unless driven out by some big storm, and will simply drift round and round, gathering seagrass and barnacles.

"The last time I saw the place was in '95, when I was on board a tramp, from Rio that had changed its course a little to take up some rubber at a Central American port. While we were passing through we noticed a floating spar, and among a lot of rubbish attached to it was a peculiar looking round object, bright red in color. We put off a boat to investigate and it proved to be a patent buoy, which had been set adrift from a Florida lighthouse station in '93, and was part of a systematic attempt to ascertain the speed and direction of currents. Inside was an official memoranda which was afterward returned to the Navy Department with data of when and where found. But what is a good deal more interesting is the fact that while we were securing the buoy we discovered three bottles sticking in the drift, all covered with weeds and slime. One was empty and the other two had papers inside. The first was a memoranda that the bottle had been dropped from a yacht off the Grand Cayman in, I think, the year 1892, and the other inclosure showed that it came from a ship bound for Montevideo, on what date I forget. In each case it was evidently the whim of some idle passenger, but it was a little odd that we should find the whole collection together.

"I noticed a lot of other driftwood in the dead spot, and I am confident that no end of bottles could be culled from the place. Hundreds are dropped overboard every year, but very few escape being knocked to pieces unless they happen to find their way to some such a still place as I have described."—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

### Photographing the Interior of the Stomach.

**D**R. MAX EINHORN of New York City, made a communication to a medical journal some seven years ago regarding "gastrodiaphany," in which a miniature Edison lamp in a special mounting attached to a soft rubber tube containing a wire, was introduced into the stomach, so that an examination could be made of it. Dr. Einhorn described a camera for photographing the interior of the stomach, but, owing to technical difficulties, the camera was not constructed by him. Such a camera has, however, been perfected by Dr. Fritz Lange of Munich, Germany, on almost the identical lines given by Dr. Einhorn.

Through the courtesy of Dr. Lange, the Scientific American has published an accurate illustration of the device employed. The camera is a marvel of compactness, and is constructed on exactly the same principles as all cameras for taking moving photographs, although, of course, there is no attempt made to combine them so as to project the actual operations of the stomach. The camera itself is swallowed by the patient, and it contains a small electric lamp for illuminating the walls of the stomach. A photographic film twenty inches long and a quarter of an inch wide is wound at the bottom of the camera. One end of the film is fastened to the cord, which runs freely in the tube. When the cord is pulled the film is drawn slowly past the lens. The cord and the conducting wires must, of course, be swallowed with the camera itself. When the camera reaches the bottom of the stomach, the surgeon begins to pull the cord, which runs the film past the lens. The electric light is then turned on, and after the sensitive film has been impressed with the image, the current is turned off, and another section of film is brought into play, until the requisite number of pictures have been obtained; then the entire apparatus is withdrawn from the stomach.—[New York Electrical Review.]

A Delightful Prison.

**T**HAT portion of the new prison on the Port Royal boulevard, Paris, reserved for political offenders will be a delightful abode. Oak tables surmounted by mirrors, supplied with electric lights, ornamented with green shades, are more suggestive of the boudoir than the prison; nevertheless, they will be found there. The conversation room, exclusively reserved for the prisoners and well supplied with books, newspapers and easy chairs, will certainly tend to make the Sante prison more popular than the clubs, especially as in addition to a splendid bathroom the prison boasts of a garden planted with beautiful shrubs, which will be illuminated during the summer months by electricity, and perhaps the French government will provide a military band as well.—[New York Press.]

### The Lake Dwellings on Lake Maracaibo.

**A**S THE rows and groups of palm-leaf huts rose out of the water, perched on stilts from eight to ten feet above its surface, I could not but be reminded of those other and more famous dwellings of this sort, the remains of which were found in the Swiss lakes. Here before me were people who lived exactly as those others had lived; in huts built upon piles driven into the bottom of the lake, and probably they had the same reasons for recourse to the water—to avoid their enemies on shore. And they may be equally ancient as to their origin, also. But, judging from the remains of the Swiss aborigines, these Americans were a long way behind them in their arts and manufactures, for the former, as we know—at least some of them—were well advanced into the "bronze age" of development, and one settlement, at least, was in that of iron; while these had not, at the time of their discovery by white men, got much further than the "stone age"—as evidenced by their implements and rude weapons of flint and serpentine. These, their descendants, are hardly more civilized today, although they have adopted the speech of their Spanish conquerors, which they speak in addition to their own native tongue, and they have acquired some of the most degenerate customs of the Spanish civilization.

In this village of Santa Clara there are about thirty huts, all built at about the same height above the water, and from a quarter to half a mile distant from the nearest land. As we approached the hamlet, all the huts became alive with Indian humanity, mainly women and children, who swarmed along the frail stagings, climbed to the ridge poles and dropped into the water like monkeys.

Several rude dugouts, hollowed from great trees, each tree a canoe, made after the manner in vogue hundreds of years ago, swung at their moorings beneath the huts, around and beneath which the water was two or three feet deep. It came, I remember, all the way from my knees to my thighs, as I waded about in it, photographing the huts and their inhabitants. One had to be careful where he stepped, as the bottom of the lake was covered with the refuse from the huts, among which I was surprised to discover broken beer bottles and other evidences of an advanced civilization.—[F. A. Ober in Washington Star.]

### The Servant Girl Problem.

**I**N CHICAGO and other western cities the servant-girl question has risen from a household difficulty to one of the problems of the day. About five hundred maids are known to have taken passage from Chicago to Germany and Sweden this last spring, probably to return once more in the fall. Golf and bicycling are responsible for the growth of numerous country clubs, where, through the summer, maids have been paid higher wages than in any private family, although they were also required to keep exhausting hours. It was hoped that with the coming of autumn these conditions would pass, but the cry for "help" still goes up from the majority of homes in vain, and the difficulty is a constant subject of conversation and a theme for newspaper comment. Servants are not usually kept in such numbers as in eastern cities. One maid, or at most two, is the rule among all but families of considerable means. Wages are paid by the week, and range, for ordinary service, from \$4 to \$6, an average of \$20 or \$25 monthly. Every Thursday from time immemorial has been "the girl's day out," also Sunday afternoons. On the face of it, with board provided far superior to what she can have been accustomed to, and clothing all but provided, the domestic servant's lot is more comfortable and more assured than that of any other class of labor. Yet either

the stigma of "menial," the curtailment of liberty, or the enforced abandonment of home ties—perhaps all combined—make it reluctantly entered upon. Perhaps domestic service is, as Miss Jane Addams has called it, "a belated industry," never to be settled until it is, like other industries, removed from under the employer's roof, and based upon an agreement of so many hours of work for a given wage, and extra pay for overtime work.—[Harper's Bazar.]

### Memorial to Gladstone.

**A** MARBLE and alabaster Gladstone memorial tablet has just been placed in Hawarden Church. The tablet has on one side the words "That Rock was Christ," while on the other side are four verses of "Rock of Ages," which was the dead statesman's favorite, and which was translated by him into Latin. At the foot appear the words, "Placed by his grandchildren in love, gratitude and reverence." The tablet is a very beautiful one, and it seems peculiarly appropriate that it should be placed between the pulpit and the Armenian window, which is a memorial to Gladstone's noble efforts in behalf of that unhappy, persecuted people.—[London Correspondence Baltimore American.]

### The Incense Trade.

**T**HERE seems to be little doubt that the recent decision of the archbishops with regard to the use of incense in Anglican churches will have no appreciable effect on the trade in that commodity. At most of the Anglican churches incense would be used only four times a year. A very small quantity of incense is required for an entire service. As far as can be ascertained no Anglican church would spend more than £5 a year on incense, and the entire trade is probably not worth more than £600 a year. It is popularly supposed that there is a trade secret in the making of incense, but in most cases it is composed simply of gum olibanum, Siam benjamin, cascarilla, simmyrrh and copal varnish.—[London Daily Graphic.]

### The Monkey in Society.

**A**PET so tiny that it can be carried in a woman's muff is the "pocket monkey," which is already a favorite with some society women. This little creature has a face the size of a 10-cent piece, with small, even teeth, which he displays when uttering the soft, birdlike sound called forth by excitement or fear. His body is only a few inches long, but his plumpy tail is long, and he curls it around his neck when sleeping.

One of the chief attractions of the "pocket monkey" is his gentle, affectionate disposition. If a would-be purchaser places her finger between the bars of his cage his tiny hands close around it in such amicable fashion that he makes a friend at once. His food consists principally of bread and milk and fruit.—[New York Tribune.]

### Police Routed by a Mule.

**A**N ANGRY mule at Atlanta, Macon county, Mo., put the entire police force of the town to flight the other day and killed one horse and severely injured another before it was finally dispatched with a club. The mule belonged to an old dorky. In the morning it had lost its temper over something and proceeded to arouse the town sufficiently to call out the police force. During the first assault the officers used brickbats. Then the mule charged, and one of the officers of the law saved himself by crawling under a house. The mule had things pretty much its own way for half an hour, but presently the arm of the law reached out and gathered it in.—[St. Louis Republic.]

### The Pillars of El Karnak.

**T**HERE seems something ominous in the fall of the nine great columns in the temple of El Karnak, at Thebes, in the land of Egypt. These columns had stood for ages without a sign of weakness. They had been the wonder of successive generations, the memorial and reminder of the "hundred-gated Thebes" of old, but they have fallen at last in an age and time when their preservation is more desired and their destruction is more deplored than at any time before in a thousand years. The thought occurs that every created thing has its time. The pillars of El Karnak did not fall until their long-hidden story was revealed. Thanks to the discoveries of the last two centuries the mystery of the ancient inscriptions on Egyptian monuments has been made plain. The names of the monarchs who reared the temple and the 124 pillars which once supported the roof, are now as well known as the names of the Presidents of the United States during whose administration the Capitol at Washington was erected. The pictures of the pillars of El Karnak have been scattered all over the world. The stranger has come to the land of Egypt. He has dammed the Nile and is doing mighty works, rivaling in magnitude those of the earliest times, and his mission is to glorify a new god, Usefulness, and for the benefit of a new power, the people. It may be time for the hearty remnants of a dead world to fall.—[Kansas City Star.]

### Famous Landmark Sold.

**T**HE old Henry house, one of the famous revolutionary mansions of Germantown, standing at Germantown avenue and Fisher's lane, has been sold. The house was erected in 1735 by John Gottfried Waschmud, and was sold to John Snowden Henry, a son of the original Alexander Henry. Directly opposite on ground formerly belonging to the Henry homestead is the Hood Cemetery, where were laid the bodies of Gen. Agnew and Col. Bird, both of whom died from wounds received in the battle of Germantown.—[Philadelphia Record.]

## THE MORNING SERMON.

JOHN MILTON, THE CHRISTIAN.

By the Rev. William C. Sheppard, D.D.,  
Rector Church of the Ascension, Episcopal, Lakewood,  
Cleveland, O.

So He drove out the man; and He placed at the east of the Garden of Eden cherubim, and a flaming sword which turned every way, to keep the way of the tree of life—Genesis: iii, 24.

"PARADISE lost!" we exclaim, as we read this text, in the very words which form the title of Milton's everlasting epic. And since John Milton and "Paradise Lost" are inseparable, and since we are to take a brief survey of the life and character of Milton, I have chosen the above text and title. I use his name thus because he was a Christian, and it is from that point of view that I ask you to study him.

Before looking at this great man's life, notice for a moment the underlying principles upon which that life was lived, as given in his own words. First, note his opinion of the Bible: "God ordained His gospel to be the revelation of His power and wisdom in Christ Jesus. Let others, therefore, dread and shun the scriptures for their darkness. I shall wish I may deserve and to be reckoned among those who admire and dwell upon them for their clearness. There are no songs comparable to the songs of Zion, no orations equal to those of the prophets, and no politics like those which the scriptures teach."

He once wrote a "Treatise on Christian Doctrine," from which we learn that he was a firm believer in the fundamentals of the faith. This treatise opened with the following salutation: "John Milton, to all churches of Christ, and to all who profess the Christian faith throughout the world; peace, and the recognition of the truth, and Eternal salvation in God the Father and in Our Lord Jesus Christ."

But we come now to the greatest and best testimony of all. He lived the Christian life. His character corresponded with his creed. He was honest, pure, devout. He lived not for self, but for others. He gave himself up to the service of humanity, and accomplished much in the cause of freedom, both civil and religious.

This, then, is the main fact of our sermon—John Milton was a Christian. And branching out therefrom are two other facts, upon which I wish to dwell.

The first, Milton was one of the greatest men in history, great not only as a poet, but as a scholar and philosopher—"a man of vast compass of thought," says Channing, "thoroughly imbued with all ancient and modern learning; and able to master, to mould, to impregnate, with his own intellectual power, his great and various acquisitions."

But what of it all? Just this: There are so many who feel above Christianity. It is all so absurd, they say. The Bible is a myth, prayer a mockery, the spiritual life fanaticism. What poor, deluded people the Christians are! And so they sneer at religion, regard it as beneath their notice; and all the while there stands upon the heights of history this man of gigantic mind, and profound learning, and transcendent genius, this author of "Paradise Lost," exclaiming, "I am a Christian!"

And does not the thought of Milton's Christianity lead to the thought that some of the greatest men that the world has seen have been found beneath the banner of the Cross? The name of Milton is not the only great name in the "Book of Life." That of Sir Isaac Newton is there. There shines the name of Washington. Behold within that book the name of Gladstone. Read therein the name of John Stuart Mill, who asks: "Who among His disciples was capable of inventing the sayings ascribed to Jesus, or imagining the life and character revealed in the gospels?" and who replies: "Certainly not the fishermen of Galilee; as certainly not St. Paul; still less the early Christians."

And are we not brought also to the thought that Christianity in itself, aside from the greatness of many of its representatives, is worthy of respect? Its Bible, from a purely literary point of view, is a sublime creation. Its Moses, its Isaiah, its St. Paul, were men of wondrous genius. Its Ten Commandments and its Sermon on the Mount present the choicest ethical teachings conceivable. Its church, starting twenty centuries ago with a handful of men and under the most adverse circumstances, is today the strong and numerous body that it is, its growth being one of the most remarkable features of history. Its uplifting influence upon the lives of men is unmistakable. Its benevolent and missionary activities have brought happiness to myriad multitudes.

But now for the second of the two facts to which I have referred: Milton was blind. When he was about 35 years of age, his eyesight began to fail, and ten years later total blindness ensued. It was after this that he began the composition of "Paradise Lost," and some artist has given us the picture of the blind bard dictating the glowing lines to his two daughters.

Milton was blind. Suns rose and set, but he saw not the glory of their rising and their setting. All nature, which he loved so well, was a volume closed and sealed to him. Westminster Abbey, that structure all but divine, standing in the heart of the mighty city, and in which his ashes now repose, he passed and repassed often; but its massive walls and graceful towers were as invisible to him as they were the day that his lifeless form was carried through its gates for burial. Friends and kindred moved about him, but he could only hear their voices and their steps, could only feel the pressure of their hands—he could not gaze upon their forms and faces.

Yes, he was blind—and yet was not! He saw as many a man with perfect vision does not see. His spiritual eyes were open, and he saw, he saw! What though his eyes were closed to that bright orb which all of us behold? He beheld the Sun of Righteousness arising with healing in His wings! What though his eyes were closed to nature? He looked beyond to nature's God! What though his eyes were closed to the immortal abode? He could read his title clear to mansions in the skies! What though his eyes were closed to loved ones' forms and faces? He knew that some time he should see them in the realms eternal!

Blind, and yet not blind—such the condition of John Milton. How suggestive of the reverse condition of many of God's children—not blind, yet blind indeed! Blind to

their sonship to God; blind to His affection for them; blind to the value of the scriptures; blind to the grandeur of the church; blind to the glory of the cross; blind to the abundant evidence in favor of the Christian faith; blind to the power of prayer; blind to the joy which springs from self-denial for the sake of others; blind to the sweetness of the Christian life; blind to the incompleteness of the non-Christian life! There are many such unfortunates, but beside them stands One ready to do for them, in a spiritual sense, just what He did for these two men long years ago:

"And behold two blind men sitting by the wayside, when they heard that Jesus passed by, cried out, saying: 'Have mercy on us, O Lord, Thou Son of David!' And Jesus stood still, and called them, and said: 'What will ye that I do unto you?' They say unto Him: 'Lord, that our eyes may be opened.' So Jesus had compassion on them, and touched their eyes, and immediately their eyes received sight, and they followed Him."

But is this Jesus Christ beside men here and now? Let our own Whittier reply:

"Warm, sweet, tender, even yet  
A present help is He;  
And faith has still its Olivet,  
And love its Galilee."

"The healing of His seamless dress  
Is by our beds of pain;  
We touch Him in life's throng and press,  
And we are whole again."

"I am the Light of the World," says Christ; "he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life." Blind John Milton followed Him, and the light of life was his.

Behold, then, John Milton, the Christian! One of earth's greatest men, but an humble follower of Jesus of Nazareth! Blind, and yet not blind!

## THE HOUSE BEAUTIFUL.

By Kate Greenleaf Locke.

[The housekeeper of "The House Beautiful" will answer any proper and clearly-stated queries addressed to her in care of The Times; and where she may not have been clearly understood on any particular point, will answer privately and make necessary explanations. A number of inquiries already received will be answered next week.]

## A Man's Bedroom.

M. F. W.: You say that you have a handsome bedroom with an eastern bay window, that you are artistic in your tastes and ambitious to beautify your room, and (which appeals to me most) that you mean to do the work with your own hands. Here is a scheme which, if you will carry it out in every particular, you can but be pleased with. Cover your walls with Fabrikona. You may not know that this is a prepared canvas which comes in beautiful colorings, is put on just as paper is, and gives to the walls the effect of "fabric," which is now considered so necessary to a really artistic effect. I would advise you to get a good paperhanger to do this part of your work.

Have your walls the unbleached color of burlaps or coffee sacking, and for your frieze above your picture mold stencil a design on the canvas of immense conventionalized poppies in gold. You can make your design and have a plate made; then merely wash your gold paint through the plate. I would have my ceiling of plain tan. Paint your floor, your chairs and your woodwork, a good hunter's green and hang curtains in your doorway and windows of green burlaps the exact color of your paint. Line the door curtain with pongee silk and use pongee sash curtains against your panes. Use a Turkish or black fur rug on your floor, and if you have two or three good skins of animals, a red fox, wildcat, etc., to use on your floor or to throw on the backs of chairs, they would add much.

I would have a carpenter make me a table of heavy wood and perfectly plain lines, and I would stain or have it stained, in antique oak; this with a soft polish on it should serve for books, papers, reading lamp, writing, etc. An East Indian chair, a steamer chair with a small Kiskillim rug and some cushions on it would furnish your room in good style.

Have your lamp in fixtures in dull brass. I would like here a single bed in black iron, covered during the day with a valanced cover of green raw silk. Have also square day slips made for your pillows of the green silk, and finish one of them with rather heavy silk tassels at the corners. Paint your chiffoier green, and hang a broad mirror over it. Place it in the room as inconspicuously as possible. If you have to be incumbered with a washstand, I would make a tall screen of the green silk, fluted on to two brass rods (top and bottom) and place it in front of it. You will find that strong, rich prints of water-colors, and some really good, brilliantly-colored posters, will look fascinating against your canvas walls, if framed in simple black paper mats and tacked against them.

As you especially request details in decoration I would suggest that bows and arrows, Indian baskets, tennis rackets, pieces of armor, or simple trout baskets and fishing tackle, if well arranged, will decorate such a room.

E. A. W.: You say that your hall is "narrow and ugly" and I presume it opens into the parlor. Why not cut a wide opening where the door is and finish both hall and parlor in plain red? I have recently seen some ingrain papers in a delicious shade of mulberry red. Nothing could be better with your oak and mahogany furniture, and I think the Bagdad cover will be all right. It probably has a blue stripe in it, which serves better than anything else to bring colors together. If you are going to paint your woodwork here I would make it black or the shade of red used in the paper. Heavy cream net curtains will look well with the red walls. I think I would have the ceilings and friezes of hall and parlor papered with a sort of crushed raspberry red, or old pink, with gold figures, or arabesque sprinkled thickly over it. Do not use with the mulberry any lighter shade which has a tone of yellow in it, or anything that verges toward terra cotta.

I like your scheme for turning your screen porch into a sort of conservatory, and would it not be pretty to make

your dining-room the green of the back of a rose leaf? That is, a green which is absolutely cold and has (although a decided green) almost a white light on it. This would be beautiful with very dark green woodwork, and white muslin curtains at your windows. A French gray or warm tan would be good for your little library and I would carry the green woodwork on into it with either of these colors. There is a great advantage in coloring one or two rooms alike in a small house, as it seems to give more space and avoids patchiness. In my library I would use, beside the white muslin curtains, India silk in rich oriental colors and designs. I would use on my porch Japanese curtains that have extremely small slats, like Venetian blinds, and draw up and down.

## A Colonial House.

M. S. L.: If your house is built in the colonial style I would paint it either a light yellow, with cream white trimmings, or a pure creamy white. To carry out the colonial idea I would also paint the woodwork in the hall and parlor white. Not a dead white, you understand, but an ivory. If your sitting-room and dining-room were also white the effect would be too cold; as I see from the plan you sent me this is what you have most to fear in your furnishing. The rooms open up beautifully and you can get a delightfully open, airy effect, but you must avoid cold, bareness. In your hall use a dado and frieze of the plain gilded burlaps. Above this have your wall painted, or papered with plain paper, a deep yellow tan. I would paper the parlor with a rich paper in creamy yellow, with large figures on it in white and gold. I would rather have this paper handsome and economize in the other rooms if it is necessary to do so. To a large room the big figured papers give a great deal of style and beauty, though I never recommend them except where I am sure they are fitted to go. Curtains of point d'esprit would be appropriate. As I have very little space and a great deal of ground to cover for you I think some general ideas may be of more assistance than a few details. I would use a soft shade of goblin blue in the library and have the woodwork painted black; the effect will be very rich and harmonious opening from the yellow. Use curtains of blue and white Chinese cotton crepe at the windows and for window seat cushions, and thin blue silk sash curtains against the glass. Your dining-room would be handsome in a mulberry red, with the black paint. Unless you have Turkish hangings I would put curtains of dull blue velours between the parlor and sitting-room. I do not see what you could use between the dining-room and library unless a pair of Kiskillims. They have the blues, nearly always a preponderance of mulberry red, beside much soft, old pink, bright green, white in the border and generally some yellow to brighten the whole. Thus you see why they are such marvelous factors in bringing together impossible colors. For a boy's room I refer you to my answer in this issue to a young man who wrote me from Los Angeles. A pair of Bagdad curtains might also answer in the library and are not nearly so expensive as the Kiskillims.

## Another Cheap Bedroom.

B. J.: For your other little bedroom I would recommend a soft shade of old blue in rather a light color. You can get both denims and art linens or canvases in this. Cover your floor with the denim and make two mats of blue and white rags—either woven as rag carpets are, or crocheted together. They are very durable and if made of strips of indigo and white are charming against the blue denim. Use Chinese calico at your window and drape your little white bed in white dimity. Instead of a chiffoier in this room I would make a white dressing table of a dry goods box, draped as I have before directed with dimity. Keep it purely white like the bed, and on your washstand use a pretty quaint toilet set of blue and white. Some trifles in blue and white Chinese ware will be good on the dressing table, and this scheme gives you a rare opportunity for Delft candlesticks. Paint your woodwork black in here and color your walls blue with tea green ceiling and frieze. Two light wicker chairs in place of wooden ones, and a foot stool covered with Chinese calico would complete the room.

Alice, Riverside: Your living-room must be subjected to strong treatment in order to lift it out of the commonplace, and I think that is what you want, but by this I do not mean that you must spend any more money than to treat it delicately. I would have my walls colored a rich sunny orange. Be sure that you secure a first-class workman for this, who puts the color on with absolute smoothness. Give him a sample of ribbon just the color you select, and have him mix his colors and dry out a large sample on a board for you before he puts it on the walls. Then I would buy a paper for ceiling and frieze of yellow flowers on a white or light ground. Have this put on down to the picture mold. Remember that orange is a strong, rich yellow with no green in it.

Cover your couch with dark brown denim, putting the cover on smoothly and making a box-plaited valance all around it to the floor. Cover one or more of your pillows with thin orange silk, and if you can afford it have one pillow of golden brown plush worked with gold-colored floss or gold threads.

Use your shelves against the wall, and hang some orange silk curtains on them. Make one of those cheap lounging chairs, that I spoke of several weeks ago, of the canvas hammock chair bought for porches. Paint the wooden part a dark brown and cover it with brown denim, fastened on with brass tacks; put orange silk cushions in it. This silk can be bought wide enough for cushions for 30 cents per yard. Devise some sort of pretty screen for the corner where your sewing machine stands, and make for your center table a cover of brown plush with an appliqued border of yellow outlined with gold threads. Against the lower sash of your windows hang full curtains of alkoline in the exact shade of your other yellows. Do not imagine they will fade readily; I have seen them used for two years without fading. Make a yellow shade for your reading lamp. By all means have the fern on your side table.

When you can afford to do so, hang curtains in your doorways of brown denim lined with yellow silk.

I hope your grandmother will not be dismayed by these strong colors. If you once accomplish the complete scheme I am sure she will think it beautiful, especially when you place a bowl of sunflowers on your center table.

KATE GREENLEAF LOCKE.

## Woman and Home—Our Wives and Daughters.

### SOVEREIGN YELLOW, GARTER BLUE. PARAMOUNT COLORS FOR FASHIONABLE WEAR THE COMING WINTER.

*From a Special Correspondent.*

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—There are at least a dozen varieties of silk alone manufactured purely for the fancy waist trade; taffetas in pastel tones, taffetas dotted with chenille, tucked taffeta, stitched silk and silk that is herring-boned, embroidered in bouquets, treated with hemstitched lines, and finally we have the beautiful velours panne and taffeta soutache. This last on the list comes in two of the newest colors, sovereign yellow and garter blue, and over these two softly bright surfaces runs an intricate pattern worked out in a silk soutache braid that is not heavier than white parcel cord, and which is stitched firmly to the silk.

At this very instant there is no newer thing for a smart theater body than a taffeta stiffened with a web of machine stitching, and to trim with bands of black velvet bebe ribbon is a favorite dressmaking scheme. The ribbon is often and most effectively run through bordering bands of ecru Russian lace or is threaded through the edges of lace points and collars.

Another oft imitated model is that of a dark blue, or green taffeta bolero body, shaped away widely upon the bust to show open vest, collar and cuffs of white velvet, dotted with blue or green, while from the chin to the waist line falls a torrent of delicate time tinted lace. A narrow strip of heavily stitched taffeta is by all odds the choicest medium for a girdle at this moment, when satin and velvet crushed belts are out of feminine countenance.

The best foot foremost as this goes to press shows a buttoned or laced round-toed shoe of patent leather treated with stitched down straps of black satin-faced vesting. It is the Parisian novelty, becoming a familiar sight. A very taking little laced shoe put forth for walking is made of fine dull finished dongola, its toe tip is of black varnished canvas and where the edge of the toe cap and the dongola leather meet a strap of patent leather is stitched on, thus producing a very quiet but most ornamental shoe. Big flat rosettes of ribbon in two colors are gaining fashionable ground on slipper toes, but a wave of good sense in shoe shaping having only momentarily possessed the feminine mind, we are now suffering sharp reaction even to the high-heeled, arrow-toed French form.

Just about one woman in 500 appears to have screwed her courage up to the point of purchasing and wearing a long-tailed box coat, and the frank admission must be made that the loveliest figure is utterly lost and forgotten when swathed in one of these bed gowned shaped affairs. Coats that clip the figure close and let fall the shortest of

tails certainly have no reason to fear any rivalry on the part of the baggy sisterhood, and yet a certain percentage of box coats are worn. They appear to the utmost advantage and with the smartest effect when cut from mackintosh cloth and worn on rainy days and the majority of them depend on stitched strappings for ornamentation.

Velvet coats have been sadly overdone these past few seasons and are in consequence rather under the ban of disapproval, though a few good and pretty ones have made their appearance with vests of broadtail, Persian lamb or satin handsomely embroidered. Most interesting and admired, however, of all the walking wraps is a close buttoned short coat of that bright black satin-faced French Melton the tailors love and this, built double-breasted with a spade front, is for the autumn of '99 the acme of good taste.

The final expiring effort of the spangle to maintain its proud position of popularity must be recorded, for some women there are who buy robes of net stiffed with big black sequins that show every one in its center a small pearl or a rhinestone bead; but these are not thrifty investments, such for example, as are the chenille dotted laces, nets and silks. Truthfully speaking, that chenille dot is everywhere, and most frequently it is black of medium size and strewn on the deep kilted flounces of bright green and blue taffeta silk under-petticoats, on the silken tresses of long, delicate toned fringes of varying sizes of dot outline, like the stars on an astronomical map, the design of the cream and cheese yellow laces. In imitation of the chenille dot tufts of fur, large as a quail's eggs, appear in rather peculiar contrast upon chiffon and the heavier lace robes, but the triumph of extravagance and sartorial whim society has been reached with the lace dresses on which appliques of broched silk are made.

Happily this year, when furs have reached an extreme of costliness that renders them unapproachable by any save the truly wealthy women, velvet muffs are considered of modish superiority to those of fur. Through their quaint originality of shape and decoration they have made a strong appeal to patronage and with their handsome calling or theater gowns the women are carrying tiny, oddly-shaped Frenchy mauchons of gay coral colored velvet incrustated with lace, lined with rucked taffeta and showing a cluster of pale gray ostrich tips in a velvet knot on the upper side. These, of course, are as purely ornamental in object as a corsage bouquet, but thoroughly serviceable as well as decorative, are the parma violet, tortoise shell brown and bronze green velvet muff in large, flat, granny, pillow or corkscrew shape. These have for their substance a roll of pure wool batting laid between an outside covering of velvet and an inside lining of some handsome brocade. Chenille fringe, a broad Liberty satin scarf tied round the middle through a buckle of brilliants, else a wreathing of ostrich plumage lends the proper air of gaiety and

elegance to these economic compromises, that, nevertheless, are entirely adequate in wintry needs.

There is less expensive ornamentation and a greater degree of genuine good taste displayed by mothers in the choice of their children's street clothes than we have seen in a long time. This has been especially noticed with regard to small boys who are wearing blouse suits of dark serge, in blue and brown with lighter blue and brown cloth vests and sailor colors stitched for decoration. Knee long coats of sand brown covering with leggings to match and a German fatigue cap of the same goods are significant of the smart little boy on the street. The coat of covert is also plainly stitched with brown silk and the wide collar of the blouse body he wears is invariably thrown outside over the shoulders of his warm topcoat.

MARY DEAN.

### EARRINGS IN PARIS.

NO SOCIETY WOMAN'S TOILET IS NOW COMPLETE  
UNLESS JEWELS ARE ATTACHED TO HER EARS.

*From a Special Correspondent.*

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—In the chop and change of fashion we are all exhorted to begin again wearing earrings, and in Paris, London and New York no smart woman considers her toilet for the afternoon or evening complete without solitaire pearls or a pair of big quick-winking diamonds pressed close against the tender lobes of her ears. American women are always open to Parisian suggestions, and the enterprising jewelers have got a stock of earrings in that would beguile any woman even to the suffering of piercing her ears. But that painful sacrifice is no longer demanded by fashion, because with great ingenuity the jewelers have contrived a hoop of gold and a rear screw button that fastens the ear ornament by a slight pressure close against the lobe, and the mode decrees that only matrons with ears already pierced can wear rings that hook through the tender flesh.

All and every ring, bear in mind, hooks up close against the lobe, for a long, dangling ornament is not fashionable. The ear gem must appear as if grown in the center of the lobe or hanging, as a drop of water would, trembling on the lower tip. Small pink solitaire pearls are what the debutantes wear, else round turquoise in Gypsy settings are admirable, while the big pearls and diamonds, or colored stones, surrounded by a circle of brilliants, are for the use of matrons alone.

Just at present there are five different and all good ways of fastening an ear jewel in its place, and the older women invariably prefer the deeply-colored diamonds and gray pearls to any other gems. A pair of blue diamonds, perfectly matched and sunk rather low in gold settings, is about the acme in earring fashion just now, because the



A PARISIAN DINNER DRESS.

A Parisian dinner dress of sumptuous elegance is pictured here from a French photograph. The petticoat is of white satin, veiled with lace, and the truly splendid overdress of pansy-yellow brocaded velvet is ornamented on every edge by huge bow knots of white satin guipure. The gown is princess in style, but over the bust the bodice is cut coquettishly to show soft folds of lace, appliqued satin beneath. A novelty in the half-long sleeves will be noted, and a pretty finish of folded tulle about the edge of the neck. Black velvet ribbon, arranged in rosettes, and held by sparkling paste jewels, gives eminent distinction to this triumph of Mme. Bonnaire's art.

AN ELEGANT STREET TOILET.

This smart, high-bred-looking street toilet is a creation of Mme. Bonnaire of Rue Louis le Grand, Paris. The fabric is a satin-surfaced magenta lady's cloth, richly decorated with black silk passementerie. It is skillfully cut to give both princess and yoke effect in line and draperies. The collar and upper yoke are of fine, glittering jet, and below that is another yoke, formed of double folds of magenta velvet, showing shaggy chenille dots at intervals. This dotted velvet appears again in shallow scallops at the bottom of the skirt, as an insertion over the tops of the sleeves, and once more as cuffs fitting far over the wrists. Nothing could be more becoming than this model for stout women.

A PARISIAN SYMPHONY.

Here is a Parisian symphony in gray, called "La Gri-sette" by its author, Mme. Bonnaire of Rue Louis le Grand, Paris. The material is one of the new satin-surfaced crepe de chine, that are as soft as chiffon and are as heavy as cloth. The skirt is elaborately embroidered in scallops and dots, executed in gray floss and steel, combined, to lend singular brilliancy and beauty to the dress. Velvet of a rosy pearl tint edges the bottom of the overdress, cuffs, edges of sleeve decorations and curve of the lower bodice. Both yoke and collar are of white satin, enriched by steel sequins.

azure-tinted stones are very rare and very costly. A pair of blue diamonds, bought in the Paris branch of a famous American jewel firm, cost \$7000 and their delighted owner is showing her friends on this side how the Parisian woman gives her ear jewels the proper coquettish setting.

Invariably before the rings are hooked or screwed into place the lobes of either ear are, on both sides, touched with rouge powder that lends them a most enchanting roseate blush, and if pearls are worn the color is a very, very pale pink, for such a background gives to the skin of pearls a peculiarly beautiful luster. When diamonds are used at night the ear tips are richly rouged and brushed with a pink powder, that the sparkling gems may show to all the better effect, while for solitaire rubies a white wash is put on the lobes in order to better display the deep tone of the jewels.

A rising French actress, however, has carried the ear-ring fashion to a point of perversion that no American woman would care to adopt. This pretty Parisian is especially noted for her small, perfectly-formed and exquisitely-tinted ears. Instead of coloring the lobes of them or wearing her jewels in the commonplace way, she has wisely left the tinting of these features to nature's skill and taste, but in the hollow of the left ear a hole has been bored and through this is so artfully fastened a perfect rosy pearl that it lies against the tender flesh quite as a gem might appear in the porcelain-like curves of a sea shell.

MILICENT ARROWPOINT.

#### HAT OF CORDED VELVET.

This charming hat is of corded velvet, in admiral blue. The brim flares high and wide, to frame the face becomingly, and against the hair rests a spray of wild roses in the palest rose velvet. The crown is encircled by a scarf of loose, meshed chenille, caught in the front of the brim



by a splendid steel buckle, and masses of delicate black feathers fall to left and right. Satin-faced velvet ribbons tie in the left side with strings falling over the bust. The hat is the creation of S. Koch & Sons, New York City.

#### CONGRATULATION AND CONDOLENCE MODELS FOR THOSE WHO FIND SUCH LETTERS DIFFICULT TO WRITE.

By a Special Contributor.

In the face of joy or grief, the average person with a pen in hand finds expression of sympathy difficult. A business letter is reasonably easy to write. But let the note be one of congratulation or of condolence, and the end of the pen-holder is often bitten off before words appear on the staring white page.

The trouble is that people prepare themselves for such letters. The best rule is to write when the feeling of sympathy first comes and not to wait. Your letter will gain in sincerity of expression if it is written under such circumstances, and will fairly write itself.

Upon the announcement of an engagement the friends of the engaged pair should write letters of congratulation if they are not able to call on the young woman and her family. One technical point should here be observed. Etiquette decrees that a person should congratulate the man, and wish the young woman happiness. The idea of congratulating her seems to carry with it the implication that she is lucky to have made such a good match—an implication which would be indelicate if it were expressed, no matter how true it might be. Whereas, to congratulate the man is perfectly proper, because he is lucky to have gained the favor of so fine a woman.

A form for a note of congratulation to a recently engaged girl is as follows:

"My dear girl: The announcement cards of your engagement to Mr. Boughton has just reached me, and I want to tell you at once how glad I am for you. I have always admired him, and I think he is just the man to make you happy, for your tastes are so much alike and he is such a manly fellow. Knowing you as well as I do, I can send him the message through you that he is thoroughly to be congratulated. Will you tell him that?"

"Please remember me affectionately to your mother, and believe me, as ever, your fond  
JULIA.  
Sept. 3."

Perhaps no letter of congratulation is ever more welcome than that written to a convalescent, especially if he or she be in a hospital. When a person is ill and confined to one bed in one room, the smallest occurrence is a real event, and a letter may bring with it an infinite amount of consolation. It relieves the sufferer for the time being from the eternal necessity of counting the number of flowers

on the wall, or of wishing that the footstep in the corridor were directed toward her room, even though it might only be the step of the house doctor to take her temperature.

A note of congratulation on convalescence might read in this manner:

"My dear Mrs. Burton: They tell me that you are very much better, so much better indeed, that you are soon to be allowed to all visitors. I am so glad. I have thought of you many times during your illness, and wished that I might be of some tangible service to you. Let me know when I can come to read to you some afternoon."

"I am sending you some roses and a book which I think you will enjoy. Keep it if you like it well enough to add it to your library. Yours very cordially,

"VIRGINIA MASON.

"October 9."

In writing a letter of condolence try to put yourself into the bereaved one's place, and feel with him. Let your expressions be simple and direct. Do not quote poetry, do not quote the Bible at length, do not feel obliged to refer in a pious manner to Providence. Feel and write as you feel, with no attempt at rhetoric.

If one has suffered, the expression of sympathy is merely a revival of a past memory which has only to be awakened in order to live again as though it were of the present. For example:

"My Dear George: My heart goes out to you in your sad bereavement in the death of your son. I know that I can feel and sympathize with you in this great loss of your beloved one. Since my wife and I have passed through the same sad and trying ordeal.

"I wish I could say or do something to cheer and relieve you of the pangs which you are now suffering, but I realize how hopeless are all words or expressions at such times. Yet I remember the kind words of sympathy which you extended to me the first time we met after the death of my dear son, and I hope I can give you as much consolation now as you gave me then. While all words and sympathy at this time may seem to you as merely hollow expressions, I wish you to know that I do feel for you and your wife from the bottom of my heart in this trial. I am in sympathy, sincerely yours,

"BERTON ALEXANDER."

This letter is possible to a man or woman who has suffered loss and who finds no difficulty in self-expression. But there are many people to whom demonstration of any kind is almost impossible. Such people may send cards of condolence, that is, their visiting card, containing the words "With deepest sympathy," or "With sincere sympathy" written across the top. These cards, however much they may be used in straits, are not in the very best taste. Much preferable is a note, brief though it may be—a note such as this:

"My Dear Mrs. Edgerton: I have heard only this morning of the death of your little boy. I am so sorry for you. I cannot bear to think that I shall never again see the dear little fellow with his winning ways and his sweet smile. I can say nothing to comfort you, but I must tell you of my deep sympathy. God help you.

"Yours in sincere friendship,

LAURA ROGERS."

"October 4."

The technicalities of notes of congratulation and of sympathy are not many. As in all notes, the date and sheet and number should be at the end, unless the address is stamped on the paper. It is poor taste to use fancy note paper at any time, but particularly so when writing to a person recently in mourning. To see a letter of condolence written on bright blue paper with a white border, for instance, is shocking to refined sensibilities.

CAROLYN SHIPMAN.

#### A FASHIONABLE HAT.

Here is a hat that embodies one of the most popular fashions of the season. The brim is faced with tuckered silk, and masses of narrow velvet are arranged under the left side. A great bow of mixed silk and velvet decorates the crown, with fringed ends of the all-prevailing scarf



falling in the back. Nothing could be simpler or more girlish than this little hat, and the trimming can be successfully carried out in any color desired. It is a model from S. Koch & Sons, of W. Twenty-third street, New York City.

#### SAM SMALL TO EDIT A PAPER IN HAVANA.

[New York World:] Francis Atwater of Meriden, Conn., and the Rev. Sam Small, the noted revivalist, have formed a partnership to conduct a newspaper and job printing establishment in Havana, Cuba. Mr. Atwater has recently been appointed financial agent in Cuba for the Red Cross. The newspaper will be an administration paper, and the job department will print the first directory of Havana ever issued. The plant was shipped yesterday from New York.

#### AMERICA'S GREAT VIOLINIST.

LEONORA JACKSON RETURNING TO THE UNITED STATES LOADED WITH EUROPEAN HONORS.

By a Special Contributor.

A slip of a girl with a violin tucked under her chin is Leonora Jackson, who is just now coming back to America after winning the most valuable musical laurels that Germany, England and France can bestow. America has good reason to be proud of her, for it was owing to the generosity and confidence of two-score of wealthy, art-loving Americans that she has been able to complete her studies under the greatest European masters. Now that she is returning to tour with the New York Philharmonic and Thomas's Chicago Orchestra, she will prove to her admiring countrymen and women how really great her genius is.

It is fairly overwhelming to think of all this little lady has achieved in her teens, for she is hardly out of them yet. In Berlin her education was carried on under the great Joachim, whose dearest pupil she is, and she made her formal debut three years ago in Berlin with the splendid Philharmonic Orchestra; immediately afterward she was commanded to play before the German Empress, who gave her the heartiest praise. Following this the conquering heroine won the Mendelssohn state prize given by the Prussian government and then, after a few more concerts, the able young girl went over to England. There she not only enjoyed the great honor of playing with the famous London Philharmonic Orchestra, but she went by special invitation to Windsor and so charmed Queen Victoria that she showered the sincerest compliments on the girl, and as a memento of the visit presented Miss Jackson with a lovely cross of diamonds.

A little before her interview with the Queen, Leonora



Jackson had reached what to a true musical artist signifies the top notch of glory, that is an invitation to play at the world-famous Gewandhaus of Leipzig with Nissich's Orchestra. She executed before the most critical audience in the world that most difficult and dangerous piece of music, the Brahms concerto, and did it so well, that Joachim wrote on her orchestral partiture "At last Leonora thou canst play it," and the critics of Germany agreed that only Joachim himself could have played it any better.

From Germany to France the violinist traveled, and in Paris played at the most brilliant concert of the spring, given in honor of the King of Norway and Sweden. Finally at the last Colonne concert of the Parisian season, she again played the Brahms concerto and won five recalls in the midst of tremendous enthusiasm. All these laurels she comes to lay before the people in America, who can proudly hail her, as have the German and English public, as one, if not the most gifted, violinists of today. M.

#### TO LAUNDER A COLLAR IN FIVE MINUTES.

Rail against linen collars as one will they yet hold a place for trim morning or street toilettes that has not yet been filled by any of the numerous styles of neck lingerie exhibited in the shops just now. To transform a soiled, crumpled collar into a fresh, clean one, may be made the work of a few moments without so much as a visit to kitchen or laundry. A cheap little affair that fits on the gas fixture or large lamp will insure a hot iron and with the aid of a bit of white castile soap and a little powdered French chalk a nice finish may be given to the linen. The latter, however, must not be confused with the high polish no longer desirable.

When the linen has been washed and starched in the usual way ("elastic" or cold water starch does away with the need of boiling water,) place the collar on the ironing board well stretched and just before applying the hot iron rub first with a damp cloth rubbed over with the soap, then with another upon which the chalk has been sprinkled. This application and the ironing is all to be done on the right side. Do not attempt to dry thoroughly while ironing, as this turns linen yellow, but finish by drying in the sun if there is no heat convenient. The use at the last of white castile soap and French chalk gives a coating to the linen that helps much in the washing, as after a few minutes soaking in tepid water the dirt slips off without having penetrated the whole. This hint will be found a very practical one, as it insures against the ingrained dust and grease which is so difficult to deal with in quick laundry work. This does not, however, do away with the need of thorough rinsing.

Dr. Richard J. Gatling, inventor of the Gatling gun, has just celebrated his eighty-first birthday at his home in New York.

## The Youths' Own Page—Our Boys and Girls.

### "MISTER PINKEY."

A CHARMING STORY OF A PIG'S FINE INSTINCT FOR LOCATION AND AFFECTION.

By a Special Contributor.

"EITHER he goes or I will. I simply cannot live on the place with that pig another day," Beatrix Lawton said, almost tearfully, running in to her mother. "Do come and look at him now—and then remember that he has rooted the churn over, opened the gate, and let the calves all out, and eaten every speck of my chicken feed—all since breakfast," she went on. Mrs. Lawton laughed, then sighed faintly:

"I know he is aggravating," she said, gently; "but there is Teddy. I believe Mister Pinkey has almost saved his life. Certainly the little man will be heart-broken, if we take away his pet."

"Come and see what his pet is up to," Beatrix persisted. Mrs. Lawton followed her out into the front yard. Beatrix had her flowers there. She had been particularly proud all summer of her round bed, filled with salvias and white and scarlet geraniums. Only that morning it had shown a mat of blossoms. Now half the plants were uprooted, the other half torn and dragged. In the midst of them there was a big, quaking blotch. Mister Pinkey rested there from his labors of destruction.

"Look at him!" Beatrix repeated. "And look at me try to drive him away. That is the worst of all. If I only had the strength, I'd—"

She stopped short and darted at the blotch. Mister Pinkey turned on his back, waving all four feet playfully in the air. Teddy had taught him that—Teddy, whose attack of scarlet fever the winter before was the reason for Mister Pinkey's being the Lawton pet. He had been an engaging creature, with pert pink ears, and curly, white hair, when the Lawtons adopted him six months before. They did not dream he could grow so—not even with Teddy's constant feeding. Now he weighed something less than two hundred, and was so fat he quivered when he walked, as though molded in jelly. Beatrix kicked spitefully at the waving hoofs. Mister Pinkey understood that as a signal for some new play. He sat up on his haunches, grunting lazily, and winking his little slant eyes. After a minute he stood up, caught a fold of Beatrix's frock in his mouth, grunted again, and made as though he would lead her away.

"You see! There is no driving him—not even with switches. He takes everything as part of the play," Beatrix said, despairingly. "I won't stand it. I simply can't put up with him a day longer. Mother, dear, Teddy is away with father—do let me call in McSweeney's wagon as it passes, and have it take that wretched pig away!"

"He really ought to go—but I don't know," Mrs. Lawton said undecidedly. Mister Pinkey cocked his eye knowingly at her, then waddled to the yard gate, stood upon his hind legs, and with the tip of his snout flipped up the latch. As the gate swung open he came down on four feet, turned and looked at Mrs. Lawton, with an air of triumphant achievement. "He climbs the fence, too—whenever he is not too lazy," Beatrix added, energetically. "Mother, if you don't let me get rid of him, in another month we will find him sleeping in the parlor, or at least the spare room."

"Yes—we must somehow get rid of him. But poor little Teddy!" Mrs. Lawton said again, sighing, as she walked away.

Teddy, aged 7, was the only boy in a family of six. Naturally he was spoiled, but nothing like so badly as he himself had spoiled Mister Pinkey. Teddy was rosy and stout and sun-burned now—not a bit like the ghost of a boy which had been fetched to Barnstead in the early spring. As he rode home from the mill at his father's elbow, he laughed and chattered like a magpie.

He was not dismayed when no welcoming squeal came to him. "Old Pinkey wants to pay me for leavin' him—he's hid down under the sweet apple tree," he said to his father, as he scrambled out of the buggy. "You ought to see him lie down over the apples he just can't eat. As if I wanted 'em—when I can climb the tree and shake 'em down."

But Mister Pinkey was not under the sweet apple tree, nor in the shade of the pokeberry bushes beside the potato patch; neither was he snug in the watering trough, nor luxuriously bedded beside the new rick of timothy. Teddy whistled and called his loudest, but nothing came. Even Beatrix felt sorry as she heard him. They had all agreed to make it a case of mysterious disappearance—at least until Christmas. Then Teddy should be told; more, he should have the three bright new dollars which Farmer McSweeney said were "Jest \$3 more'n that p'isen pig was wuth."

Beatrix was for calling Teddy, but her mother said: "Let him run himself dead tired hunting—then he will go to sleep at once—and maybe partly forget before morning." So Teddy ran unchecked until he came to the fence betwixt the orchard and the big woods, and clambered sorrowfully over it. "I wouldn't do you this way, old Pinkey," he said, with a catch in his throat; "not even if you had gone and left me a little bit of a while. I wouldn't go get myself lost out in the woods and 'most kill a little boy to find me. But I will find you—so there, now. If I had thought you'd behave so badly I never would have taught you to climb the fence."

He dropped down himself and ran a little way out in the woods. Tracks and fresh-rooted ground convinced him that he was following Mister Pinkey. The tracks ran deeper in the woods. He ran along them, expecting every minute to come upon his fat and lazy stray. Once or twice he called, but after a little decided it would be better fun to surprise his vagrant.

By and by it began to be dark. Teddy looked about him in sudden fright. He was out of sight of home—out

of sight of everything, it seemed to him, except tall, black tree trunks, with heavy boughs at top, and little patches of pale sky in between. He turned bewilderedly about and tried to go home. The first tear welled from his eye. "I ain't so real 'fraid," he said, starting at the sound of his own voice, "but oh, to think Mister Pinkey is good lost!"

Darkness brought panic to Barnstead. As quickly as possible Mr. Lawton gathered his neighbors and began a systematic search for his boy. Instinctively it was felt he was in the big woods. Catamounts were there also, and potential bears. More than that, it was blowing up very cold. There would certainly be frost, and perhaps snow before morning. So it might be a matter of life and death to find him, and find him quickly.

The big woods divided into two wing-like parts. In three, each with a lighted torch, the searchers beat through the nearer one, seeking, seeking and never finding. It was near midnight when they turned into the second wing, which ran above the edge of the valley farms. All felt the quest hopeless, but were none the less bent on making it. They had lads of their own, and knew what threat of such loss meant.

When they had gone perhaps a hundred yards, there came to them out of the darkness ahead, a low, unctuous grunting, followed by a weak, happy cry: "Pappy, Pappy!" Teddy tried to shout, though it was not much more than a whisper. "Mister Pinkey got lost—and I found him—and then I got lost, and he found me, and brought us both home."

Instantly a great ringing shout went up, loud enough, happy enough, to let Mrs. Lawton know her boy was safe.



"LOOK AT HIM!" BEATRIX REPEATED.

Somebody fired three shots from a revolver, the signal agreed upon, but they were perfectly needless. Teddy and Mister Pinkey came into the circle of flittery torch lights, very tired but very happy. As Mr. Lawton hugged his boy hard, Mister Pinkey put his forefeet up against him, and nuzzled at his pocket. Farmer McSweeney, who was among the searchers, laughed loudly, saying: "Teddy, man, I didn't think you were so sharp—to train your pigs to climb out and come back to you before you sold 'em;" then to the assembled group, "I've heard tell often that a pig would go home, no matter how you took him away from it—but he hanged if I thought one as fat as that fellow'd ever have the spunk to climb a fence and walk five miles in the night, this way."

"Oh! He isn't just a pig. He's Mister Pinkey," Teddy said, scratching Mister Pinkey's back, "and one of the family from this time forth," Mr. Lawton added. Beatrix even agreed to that, when she came to know the whole story.

MARTHA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS.

### A COOK STOVE HER MONUMENT.

[New York Mail and Express:] In Washington county, N. Y., there is a cemetery containing one of the oddest monuments in the country, erected in memory of his wife by Aaron Crosby. It is a common cast-iron cooking stove, on the top of which is a marble slab with the inscription and name. This monument was erected in 1848. Subsequently Aaron moved to Springfield, Ill., married again and again lost his better half. Not wishing, evidently, to show partiality, he erected another cooking stove memorial, the counterpart of the first. Neither slab contains any allusion to the virtues of the deceased, but it is a safe inference that the stove is the best testimony to the fact that they were both excellent cooks.

### THINGS ALL AROUND US.

NATURE SERIES—II. SOMETHING ABOUT TOADS

By a Special Contributor.

Once upon a time, when I was a child, I stood looking idly out of the window of a house in Western New York, when suddenly my eye was attracted by what appeared a very strange thing. Some distance away, across the lawn, stood a huge, old cherry tree, covered with fine ripe ox-hearts. Splendid cherry, the oxheart—fine enough to attract anybody's attention, you will think, though surely there is nothing strange about them. However, it wasn't at the cherries I was looking, but at the foot of the tree. This was of the usual dark brown, but down, very near to the ground, just among the tops of the taller grass that the lawn-mower had left close about the tree, a light-colored cavity seemed to open up, every little while, as if a dryad—which is a kind of tree fairy the old Greeks used to believe in—were opening a little door in the trunk and taking peeps to see what was going on in the world outside.

Very much puzzled, I ran out to see what was causing this curious appearance. But when I reached the tree, I discovered that my dryad was only an immense fat toad, who was seated just at the foot of the tree and taking his dinner, and that the opening which had looked to be in the tree trunk was only the cavern of his great mouth displayed whenever he took a bite. A few cherries had fallen to the ground, and were rotting there. Some flies had gathered to the feast, and the toad was taking them in. Lazy enough and half asleep he looked as he sat squatted up against the tree, quite motionless, save for the occasional blinking of his eyes; but he was very far from asleep, and was keeping quiet for very good reasons of his own. Let but a fly come within reaching distance, and that astonishingly-large cavity of a mouth appeared with remarkable promptness, there was a dart of the long, slender tongue, so swift I could hardly see it, and the fly disappeared from sight forever, while the toad sat motionless again, waiting for fresh customers. That tongue, by the by, is a very wonderful instrument. It is hung at the front of the mouth, not the back, so that when the frog wants to use it, he can dart its full length outside his mouth.

Nor was it probably any accident that caused our brown friend to station himself just at the foot of the brown tree trunk, rather than among the crimson cherries that the flies were eating. Whenever he is hunting flying insects, or when there are possible enemies about, if he comes out of his hole under the plank walk or the side of the house at all during the day, he will usually be found waiting his prey either under some large concealing leaf, or up against a brown wall or clump of earth nearly his own color. He appears to realize the protection the color of these gives him from any but very careful eyes. Over in the fruit garden, on the other hand, one of his favorite resorts is under the umbrella-like leaves of the strawberry vines, which hide him almost completely.

And the strawberry plant does very well indeed to lend him her protection. I have seen ignorant laborers kill toads in the garden, as if they were destructive nuisances, and in the parks of some of our big cities the gardeners find many toads that have been killed by children. Nothing could be more ungrateful than the killing of these good friends of mankind. Even the watchdog that guards the house from thieves is not more useful than they, for, although the toad does not call attention to his labors by barking or any loud noise, he is all the time guarding the flowers and fruits from their enemies. He destroys almost more insects than even the birds do. The Massachusetts Bureau of Agriculture—a company of men appointed to find out about all kinds of things that will help the farmer to grow his crops more successfully—told us, a few years ago, that a single toad in a garden was probably worth nearly \$20 to the owner of that garden. People who have green-houses often keep toads in them to destroy the insects that would eat the plants.

You may have noticed that the tree toad or tree frog is usually green, not brown, like the ground toad. This is another example of the protection Mother Nature gives her children. The ground toad is the color of the soil on which his life is passed, the tree toad of the leaves among which he generally lives. On which he generally lives, I say; and you will remember that I said above that his color was usually green. He sometimes comes down from his green perch to the ground, or sits all day in the brown crotch of a tree trunk, and at such times his skin changes gradually to a brownish hue, for he has the very remarkable quality, shared by the chameleon, of changing color to match his background.

The toad is protected from its enemies not only by its color, which makes it difficult to find in its common haunts, but also by a sharp liquid which it stores up in the little bunches on its skin that you call warts, and which smarts very badly if it gets in your eyes.

The strange horned toad of our plains, with which you are probably well acquainted, has another remarkable means of self-protection in the sharp points that stand out all over it. As Grant Allen explained not long ago, in a very interesting article in the Strand Magazine, animals that live in desert places and countries subject to long dry seasons must be doubly-well protected against enemies, for when all the plants dry up and water gives out almost everywhere, there will be very few animals left alive, and those that are will all be so hungry that they will be ready to eat each other up whether it is their usual habit to do so or not. Thus it is that the horned toad, like our thick cacti, come to be armed with sharp spines to keep off attack. For both of them belong to a part of our country that was once very dry and barren, and is so still except where we, by irrigation, have turned its barrenness into fertile beauty.

CORA M. WILLIAMS.

## MILLIONS IN PEANUTS.

EUROPE IMPORTS AND USES 400,000,000 POUNDS OF THESE NUTS A YEAR.

By a Special Contributor.

As the slave trade had introduced the goober pea, so the civil war brought it to national knowledge. Here is a fragment of song mighty popular with the gray coats along toward 1864:

"Chant not of glory! Chant not of fame!  
Of a man who lives in story, winning him a name.  
I'm content to sit down wholly at my ease,  
Drinking pine-top whisky and eating 'goober pe-eas!!!"  
Peas! Peas! Peas! Eating goober peas!

The boys in blue did more than sing about them. They found out that the goober was both handy and filling, withal toothsome. They learned to roast them in the ashes of their camp fires; also the consolation latent in a pocketful when there was a turn of lonely picket duty. Especially such of them as served in Georgia. That State was so much given to the use of peanuts, its inhabitants were known derisively to their immediate neighbors as "goober grabbers." The epithet might have been generic for the Confederacy. Though goober peas were never sold except to the local storekeepers, by way of raising "Christmas money," their culture was general everywhere below the line.

Peace quickly made the goober much more than a local issue. The disbanding soldiery and their friends ate all the nuts the heroes carried home, and were clamorous for more. So the patches down South expanded into fields. Now in four States, Virginia, North Carolina, Georgia and Tennessee the peanut is an important money crop. To be exact there is marketed a total of 4,000,000 bushels, which costs the eaters thereof something like \$10,000,000.

But that is very far from being the peanut's whole story. With us it is in a degree, article de luxe. Europe imports and uses up every year, in arts and manufactures, over 400,000,000 pounds of the nuts. The supply comes largely from Africa, and is used mainly for oil extraction. Everybody has heard how like the oil is to olive oil, and how often it masquerades under that name. The African nut is in fact too oily to be eaten. The percentage of oil, indeed, is in exact ratio to the distance above the equator that the nut was grown. The very best flavored nuts come from the regions lying between the thirty-sixth and thirty-eighth parallels of latitude, north. That takes in the peanut fields of Tennessee and Virginia.

Both States raise two varieties, evidently closely related. They are called the red and the white, from the color of the nut kernels. Though Tennessee is known to furnish near half the supply, it is all sold under a Virginia brand; possibly from the fact that the culture upon a market scale began in that State.

The plant itself is not handsome, but full of uncanny attraction. It grows low, and flings out long, spreading, hairy arms, sparsely set with long-stemmed trifoliate leaves. The flowers are pea-shaped, yellow, and inconspicuous. The plant, indeed, belongs to the family of the clovers, peas, and so on. In the days of goober-pea patches it was an article of faith that unless the blooms were covered with light earth there could be no yield of nuts. So after flowering began, black children and white went out at black mammy's heels upon late afternoon from July to September, and buried every blossom they could find. Nowadays peanut planters know that if the earth is but light enough the flower-stalk will bury itself and the ovary it carries deep enough for the nut to form.

If the ground is hard, or even crusted over so the stalk cannot penetrate within six hours of dropping the bloom, the future nut dies. Manifestly, then, the peanut is not a sluggard's crop. It is like tobacco, in that it not merely demands high culture, but hand culture. Men, not machines, have to do with it from the seed to the sack.

Frost it cannot abide. The suspicion of it kills not only the vines, but the germs in the nuts underground. As the vines make fine forage, peanut planters needs must keep their weather eye forever open. They plant in April, May or June, according to latitude, and harvest before the first breath of cold weather. A special sword-plow goes up and down the rows, cutting off the roots, but running its swords underneath the nuts. Men behind the plow, armed with stout pitchforks, carefully loosen, and fling up, the fleeces of matted vine, with nuts dangling below, shake them free of earth, and toss them into windrows. After they have had two days' sun, they are loosely stacked about poles, and the stacks capped with corn fodder. By and by, when the nuts are thoroughly cured, men open out the stacks, and women and children pick off the nuts. The pickers get so much a bushel, and are supposed to sort as they pick. The vines, cured in hay, richer than the best timothy, and but little behind clover, are put into mows or ricks for winter feeding.

MARTHA M'C. WILLIAMS.

## THE CASKET OF JEWELS.

Long, long ago, a little Princess was born, and the King-father and Queen-mother invited all the fairies in the kingdom to come to the palace, for well they knew, it being a custom in those days, that when the fairies rose from the grand feast which had been prepared for them each in her turn would go to the Princess's cradle and touch her with a wonderful magic wand and give her a beautiful gift. So all the fairies came, and there were just thirteen.

The good Queen was sorely troubled when she saw that there were thirteen fairies, and she spoke to the King about it in a low tone, for had not direful things been foretold at the birth of the little Princess in the very next kingdom by the thirteenth fairy? And when the angry Queen had told the thirteenth one to be gone, the fairy had passed her wand over the Queen and a wicked spell had been cast upon her, and remained with her even unto this day. The Queen-mother was afraid that this might happen again, but the King only said "Fol-de-rol" when the Queen told him that there were thirteen, so all of them stayed, and sat down to the wonderful feast.

When they had eaten what they would, and the tables had been cleared away, the fairies came to the baby's cradle, and the first one touched the baby-Princess lightly with her wand and said: "I give thee golden hair," and the

next one said, "I give thee beauty that will never fade," and the next said, "I give to thee a golden heart, and it will make thy smiles to be golden, and thus thou shalt brighten the lives of others."

Thus they gave her health, happiness, wealth, and wisdom in all things. All had spoken but the thirteenth fairy, and she bent over the cradle and looked long and lovingly at the sweet little face in its bed of lace, and then she touched the little rose-bud mouth with her lips, and she spoke to the Queen-mother, and it was in this wise: "Good and beautiful gifts have my sister fairies given to the baby-Princess, but, because I am the thirteenth fairy, thou fearest that my gift shall be ill. Jewels I shall give to her; shall they be diamonds?" But the Queen-mother shook her head. "To some they are an emblem of purity, but often they represent inconstancy. No, not diamonds." "Turquoises?" "No, there are many of great value among the crown jewels." "Rubies?" "No, it was but yesterday that the King ordered for her a ruby crown." "Pearls?" "Yes," answered the Queen-mother, "for she will be the pearl of our life." Then the fairy again leaned over the sleeping child, and she spoke so low that it seemed as though the wind were playing upon the tiny spider-webs on the newly-opened rose buds, and she said, "Thirty-two pearls do I give to thee, and care thou for them well!" And suddenly thirty-two tiny pearls came into the little mouth and slowly changed into tiny teeth.

"There are thy jewels in thy casket, little one, and when thou hearest a person speak ill of the number '13,' remember that the thirteenth fairy saved thee pain." The voice grew lower and lower and lower, and when the Queen-mother looked up all the fairies had gone.

BLANCHE WALKER.

## A MAN OF PRINCIPLE.

[Youth's Companion:] The career of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt was marked by integrity, generosity and a devotion to the principles of honorable business. Punctuality was with him almost a hobby, for without the strictest observance of hours it would have been impossible for him to perform his manifold duties. A young man, the son of an old friend of Mr. Vanderbilt's, once solicited his influence in aiding him to secure a certain very desirable clerkship in a railroad office. Mr. Vanderbilt, who liked the young man and believed in his ability, agreed to help him. "Be here tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock," he said, "and I will go over with you to see the president of the road and say a good word for you."

The next morning at twenty minutes after 10 the young man appeared in the anteroom of Mr. Vanderbilt's office. He was informed that Mr. Vanderbilt had left fifteen minutes before to attend a meeting. A few days later he called again on Mr. Vanderbilt, and said, with a shade of annoyance in his tone:

"Why, Mr. Vanderbilt, I was here just after 10."  
"But the appointment was at 10," replied Mr. Vanderbilt.

"It was only a matter of fifteen or twenty minutes," said the young man.

"Well," answered Mr. Vanderbilt, "the twenty minutes in this instance have lost you your place, for the appointment was made on the very day on which you were to have met me."

## ISOLATION FOR THE CHURCH MUTINEER.

"Perhaps the most effectual system with the mutineer in the church," writes Ian MacLaren in the November Ladies' Home Journal, "is not scolding and storming, but a policy of isolation. As Nature makes a cyst and incloses any strange material so that it be kept separate from the body, let this man be imprisoned in a place by himself. If he should offer any remark upon church affairs, let the other person answer on the staff of the weather; and if he criticise a sermon, say that you are sorry to hear of his dyspepsia. If he rises to speak at a church meeting, let the silence be such as may be felt, and after he has spoken let the chairman call for the next business as if he had never existed. If he has ever to be spoken to, the best plan is to treat him as an absurdity, and play around him with ridicule, for this will give much innocent amusement to other people, and it is the particular attack which he cannot stand. Between loneliness and laughter he will depart to another church."

## SEVEN CARDINAL BEAUTIES IN WOMAN.

The first, second and third points in female beauty, a heart-shaped mouth, a small straight nose and small ears are most frequently found together. It is rarer to find the additional beauty of large, full, somewhat prominent eyes, known as Juno-eyes, the most dangerous of all known heavenly or earthly stars. The fifth feature, shapely, well-rounded shoulders, are an additional charm for touching masculine hearts. Slender waists and well-arched insteps form the sixth and seventh requisites for perfect beauty, even according to Greek canons of art. Any one of these endowments is a precious gift of God; but that fortunate individual possessed of all of them—may God pity the poor men—for she can marry but one of them.

## THAT QUEER OLD CLOCK.

My grandpa has a queer old clock,  
It is so very high,  
I sometimes think when I sit here,  
It reaches to the sky.

It has two eyes that roll about,  
It has a ship that sails;  
And grandpa says that his old clock  
Could tell me many tales.

Offtimes when he was a little boy,  
No bigger yet than I;  
You only say tick, tock, old clock,  
To talk you do not try.

Now I can talk, you queer old thing!  
And tell nice stories, too;  
But, oh, I wish I could tell time,  
Old clock, as well as you.

—[Ruth Titus in Brooklyn Eagle.

[Topeka State Capital:] Steaks have gone so high that people are likely to be forced to eat oysters as a matter of economy.

## Success Follows Him.

So Unusual Have Been the Cures Performed by Prof. Harris That He Has Been Unable to Treat All the People Who Have Appealed To Him.

That Los Angeles is entitled to her world-wide reputation as one of the most progressive cities of the country is amply demonstrated by the reception which she has extended to Prof. O. W. Harris.

Hundreds awaited him here, anxious to receive treatment, as the result of the very remarkable work which he accomplished in San Diego, in curing sick people without the use of medicine.

As a result of this he has not been able to see all who have called at his Los Angeles institution, 921 S. Olive St., and after waiting for hours, many have been compelled to go away without treatment.

It is simply beyond human ability to properly care for all who seek his help. But he has now so arranged his reception rooms that it is possible for one to secure tickets, arrange a definite hour for treatment and have this hour reserved. In this way one can have treatment at once on arriving. It is positively necessary however that the tickets be secured and all arrangements made in advance. Moreover the demands for treatment on Sundays and evenings have been so urgent that Prof. Harris wishes to reiterate the announcement he made last Sunday, that he can give no treatment whatever on Sunday or on any evening.



It is altogether impossible in a small space to give any outline of the methods used, but we publish the following testimonial as showing most forcibly the work which he is accomplishing in hundreds of cases.

## Mr. R. C. Baker Cured of Asthma.

Which is universally considered by the medical profession to be incurable. Mr. Baker has asked Prof. Harris to use his name in any way which will benefit any one. He is cured and will gladly tell anyone so who can call on him.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., OCT. 30, 1899.

For four years I have suffered more or less from asthma, and for over a year have been unable to sleep but little every night. About 11 o'clock I was awakened, unable to get my breath and from that time till morning I struggled with this dreadful disease.

As a natural consequence the stomach and bowels were constantly out of order. I tried every remedy and doctor that I could hear of but without relief until, on Oct. 16, I went to Prof. C. W. Harris, the great Magnetic Healer, at 921 South Olive street.

In a single treatment he gave me great relief, and the first night I slept well the whole night through. I have not been bothered with the asthma since and consider myself permanently cured by Prof. Harris, as I have taken no medicine since I went to him. Hoping that other sufferers will not lose the opportunity of securing relief at his hands, I am, sincerely,

R. C. BAKER,

914 Alpine Street, Los Angeles.

It is the inevitable result that such cures as these, effected in a perfectly natural manner, appear to the grateful patient as little short of miraculous.

To anyone interested in the subject, Prof. Harris will gladly mail a pamphlet which contains testimonials of other grateful people and a brief outline of the methods availed of.

Address all inquiries to

Prof. C. W. Harris,  
921 South Olive Street, Los Angeles, Cal.

## LUNACY IN SCOTLAND.

[Edinburgh Correspondence Chicago Record:] The report of the General Board of Lunacy for Scotland tells of a steady rise of lunacy in the country. There was under the care of the board January 1 last, 15,399 lunatics—7233 males and 8166 females—an increase in one year of 487. The increase of mental diseases in civilized countries is often attributed to the strain and stress of modern life, a deduction which might very rightly be applied to large urban centers, but which, it might be expected, would not so readily fit the conditions of country life. Oddly enough, it is not in great centers of population in Scotland that the largest increase has occurred, but in so remote a county as Argyle, where the railway as yet has hardly penetrated. The reason will possibly be found in the fact that Argyle has a great many poor people, and poverty and lunacy often go hand in hand.

Gen. Ottolenghi, military Governor of Turin, is the first Jew to attain the rank of full general in the Italian army. The King of Greece rarely dons a uniform, but when he does, he shows a marked preference for light colors.

# THE TIMES' HOME-STUDY CIRCLE.

Directed by Prof. Seymour Eaton.

[Copyright, 1899, by Seymour Eaton.]

## POPULAR STUDIES IN SHAKESPEARE.

Contributors to this course: Dr. Edward Dowden, Dr. William J. Rolfe, Dr. Hamilton W. Mabie, Dr. Albert S. Cook, Dr. Hiram Corson, Dr. Isaac N. Demmon, Dr. Vida D. Scudder and others.

### III.—COMEDY OF ERRORS. (Concluded.)

#### Notes on the Study of the Play.

1. This is Shakespeare's one farcical play. Its sources of laughter lie almost wholly in the situations and incidents, hardly at all in the characters. The spectator is called on to accept much that is improbable for the sake of mere fun and laughter-stirring surprises. So cleverly, however, are the incidents and persons entangled and disentangled, so rapidly does surprise follow surprise, that we find no time to raise difficulties or offer suggestions.

2. The date of the play cannot be exactly determined, but it is certainly one of Shakespeare's very earliest. Antipholus of Syracuse questioning Dromio about the kitchen wench, who is so large and round that she has been compared to a globe, asks: "In what part of her body stands France?" Dromio answers: "In her forehead, armed and reverted, making war against her hair." France was in a state of civil war, fighting for and against her heir, Henry IV, from August, 1589, until February, 1594.

3. The subject of the comedy and much of the plot are drawn from one of Plautus's dramas. Shakespeare transfers the scene from Epidamnus to Ephesus, that city which had an evil reputation for its roguery, licentiousness and magical practices, a city in which such errors might be supposed to be the result of sorcery and witchcraft. To Shakespeare belongs wholly the serious background, from which the farcical incidents stand out in relief—the story of the Syracuse merchant who almost forfeits his life in the search for his lost children, and finally recovers both the lost ones and his own liberty.

4. Dr. Dowden points out the following lines as among the most beautiful in the play. "But," he adds, "such passages, in which character or human passion rather than incident chiefly interests us, are rare." The old man, a prisoner, before the Duke, finds that his son does not recognize his face nor remember his voice:

"Aegeon. Why look you strange on me? You know me well.

Antipholus of E. I never say you in my life till now.

Aegeon. O grief hath changed me since you saw me last. And careful hours with Time's deformed hand Have written strange defeatures in my face; But tell me yet, dost thou not know my voice?

Antipholus of E. Neither.

Aegeon. Dromio, nor thou?

Dromio of E. No, trust me, sir, nor I.

Aegeon. I am sure thou dost.



EPHESUS.

(Restoration of the great Temple of Diana, from the lake.)

Dromio of E. Ay, sir, but I am sure I do not; and who soever a man denies, you are now bound to believe him.

Aegeon. Not know my voice! O time's extremity, Hast thou so crack'd and splitted my poor tongue In seven short years that here my only son Knows not my feeble key of untun'd cares? Though now this grained face of mine be hid In sap-consuming winter's drizzled snow, And all the conduits of my blood froze up, Yet hath my night of life some memory, My wasting lamps some fading glimmer left, My dull deaf ears a little use to hear. All these old witnesses—I cannot err— Tell me thou art my son Antipholus.

Antipholus of E. I never saw my father in my life.

Aegeon. But seven years since, in Syracuse, boy, Thou know'st we parted; but perhaps, my son, Thou sham'st to acknowledge me in misery."

5. "The Comedy of Errors" was played on the evening of Innocents' day (December 28), 1594, in the hall of Gray's Inn, before a crowded audience of benchers, students and their friends. There was some disturbance during the evening on the part of guests from the Inner Temple, who, dissatisfied with the accommodation afforded them, retired in dudgeon. "So that night," the contemporary chronicler states, "was begun and continued to the end in nothing but confusion and errors, whereupon it was afterward called the 'Night of Errors.'" Shakespeare was acting on the same day before the Queen at Greenwich, and it is doubtful if he were present. On the morrow a commission of oyer and terminer inquired into the causes of the tumult, which was attributed to a sorcerer having "foisted a company of base and common fellows to make up our disorders with a play of errors and confusions." A second performance of the "Comedy of Errors" was given at Gray's Inn Hall by the Elizabethan Stage Society, on December 6, 1595.—Sidney Lee.

6. In the plot thus carefully composed there are at least two features worth our notice. The first, at which

we need merely glance, is the vigorous effect of dramatic contrast produced by beginning this prolonged farce with the romantic narrative of Aegeon's shipwreck and misfortunes and wanderings, and by ending it with the still more romantic discovery that the abbess of Ephesus is the long-lost wife whom he has so faithfully mourned. The second is the fundamental source of all the fun and trouble—the elaborate, double confusion of identity.—Barrett Wendell.

#### George Brandes's Estimate of the Play.

This comedy on the frontier line of farce shows with what giant strides Shakespeare progresses in the technique of his art. It has the blood of the theater in its veins; we can already discern the experienced actor in the dexterity with which the threads of the intrigue are involved, and woven into an evermore intricate tangle, until the simple solution is arrived at. While "Love's Labor's Lost" still dragged itself laboriously over the board, here we have an impetus and a brio in all the dramatic passages which reveal an artist and foretell a master. Only the rough outlines of the play are taken from Plautus; and the motive, the possibility of incessant confusion between two masters and two servants, is manipulated with a skill and certainty which astound us in a beginner, and sometimes with quite irresistible whimsicality. No doubt the merry play is founded upon an extreme improbability. So exact is the mutual resemblance of each pair of twins, no less in clothing than in feature, that not a single person for a mo-



BUST OF SHAKESPEARE.

(In Memorial Theater, found over one of the doors of old Duke Theater, London.)

ment doubts their identity. Astonishing resemblances between twins do, however, occur in real life; and when once we have accepted the premises, the consequences develop naturally, or, at any rate, plausibly. We may even say that in the art of intrigue spinning, which was afterward somewhat foreign and unattractive to him, the poet here shows himself scarcely inferior to the Spaniards of his own or of a later day, remarkable as was their dexterity.

Now and then the movement is suspended for the sake of an exchange of word plays between master and servant, but it is generally short and entertaining. Now and then the action pauses to let Dromio of Syracuse work off one of his extravagant witticisms, as, for example (iii, 2):

"Dromio S. And yet she is a wondrous fat marriage.

Antipholus S. How dost thou mean a fat marriage?

Dro. S. Marry, sir; she's the kitchen wench and all grease; and I know not what use to put her to but to make a lamp of her and run from her by her own light. I warrant her rags and the tallow in them will burn a Poland winter; if she lives till doomsday she'll burn a week longer than the whole world."

As a rule, however, the interest is so evenly sustained that the spectator is held in constant curiosity and suspense as to the upshot of the adventure.

At one single point the style rises to a beauty and intensity which show that, though Shakespeare here abandons himself to the light play of intrigue, it is a diversion to which he only condescends for the moment. The passage is that between Luciana and Antipholus of Syracuse (iii, 2), with its tender erotic cadences. Listen to such verses as these:

"Ant. S. Sweet mistress (what your name is else I know not,

Nor by what wonder do you hit on mine.)

Less in your knowledge and your grace you show not Than our earth's wonder, more than earth divine.

Teach me, dear creature, how to think and speak;

Lay open to my earthy-gross conceit,

Smothered in errors, feeble, shallow, weak,

The folded meaning of your words' deceit.

Against my soul's pure truth why labor you

To make it wander in an unknown field?

Are you a god? Would you create me new?

Transform me, then, and to your power I'll yield."

Since the play was first published in the folio of 1623, it is, of course, not impossible that Shakespeare may have worked over this lovely passage at a later period. But the whole structure of the verses, with their interwoven rhymes, points in the opposite direction. We here catch the first notes of that music which is soon to fill "Romeo and Juliet" with its harmonies.

#### Dramatic History of the Play.

Though the situations developed in the "Comedy of Errors" pass far beyond the bounds of even stage probability,

nevertheless when well acted the play is exceedingly effective and very popular. But the difficulty is to find actors sufficiently resembling one another naturally or able to make themselves sufficiently like one another artificially to impersonate properly the characters of the two Dromios and the two Antipholuses respectively. The most successful and splendid representations of the "Comedy of Errors" known to the history of the stage were those of the two American players, Stuart Robson and William H. Crane. The first of these representations was given in New York in 1885. The two great comedians, of course, took the parts of the two Dromios. Crane was nine years younger than Robson, and his voice naturally was utterly unlike Robson's voice, yet he would imitate Robson's peculiarities of voice and manner in such a way as to deceive the very elect. But Robson and Crane's production of the "Comedy of Errors" was notable not alone for the cleverness of the acting of the two principals. It was in every way the most complete and elaborate presentation of the play ever made; the only Shakespearean productions comparable to it being Sir Henry Irving's "Henry VIII," "The Merchant of Venice," etc. Few great English players have taken part in the "Comedy of Errors," but among those who have done so may be mentioned Charles Macklin (1741) and Charles Kemble (1808.)

#### Questions for Research and Review.

1. Is your interest in this play occupied with characterization or mainly with incidents and situations?
2. What varieties of incident and situation would have been impossible without two Dromios?
3. Does the excess of improbability involved in twin brothers with twin servants heighten or lessen the comic effect as you read?
4. How many scenes of this play are based on the theme of mistaken identity?
5. Which of the scenes show an underlying thought that is not farcical? If you take the point of view of the social reformer, for instance, do you find any tragic elements in this play? What makes a situation tragic or comic in real life?
6. What is gained by the introduction of a serious element at the outset of the play and of a pathetic element in the last act?
7. Is a modern audience moved to laughter by the discomfiture of a father and husband like Aegeon, even though the discomfiture be but temporary?
8. Do you think that Act III rises above ordinary farce? In what respect?
9. Would a modern audience find in the "chain" incident of Act III a subject of pure enjoyment? Should we look for serious consequences?
10. Is Adriana admirable or merely to be laughed at? Is her husband merely laughable? How do you feel toward him?
11. What role does Luciana play consistently in this drama?
12. There is, even in this early play of Shakespeare, a slight element of contrast in character. How is it brought out?
13. Does this comedy leave you with any fixed notions of the true relation of husband and wife, father and son, sister and sister?
14. Is the "rime-doggerel" in Act III necessary or excusable?
15. There are 380 rhymed lines to 1150 unrhymed in this play. Does this fact signify anything as to the date of the comedy? At what period would a dramatist naturally show the greater proportion of rhymed lines?

J. V. Denney.

Ohio State University.

Courses of Instruction.

Autumn-Winter Term, 1899-1900:

Sundays and Mondays—I. "Popular Studies in Shakespeare."

Tuesdays—II. "Great American Statesmen."

Wednesdays—III. "The World's Great Artists."

Thursdays—IV. "Home Science and Household Economy."

Saturdays. V. "Desk Studies for Girls."

VI. "Shop and Trade Studies for Boys."

#### THE POSTER TABLE LINEN.

[New York Commercial Advertiser:] The poster style of art has reached the linen shops, and centerpieces, side-board covers and tea cloths such as were never before seen on land or sea are offered for sale. The foundation of these splendid pieces of napery are of smoothest, whitest linen and plain hemstitching or an embroidered border finishes the edges. The designs are conventionalized flowers, and most of them are as overgrown and uncanny as the esthetic blossoms in Aubrey Beardsley's pictures. A row of huge, stiff, bright-yellow and bright-red tulips, with very green foliage, arranged with marvelous precision, adorns the ends of a tea cloth, while a lake of ghostly lilies, with wonderful serpentine stems and petals of orange and purple and gray, forms the curious adornment of another piece of linen. Conventionalized fruit—apples, grapes or berries—with their leaves are also used for table-linen designs; they are colored boldly, and in many instances, it must be admitted, most effectively.

#### PETROLEUM AUTOMOBILES FOR PARIS POSTMEN.

[Paris Letter:] Monsieur Mougeot, the enterprising under Secretary of State for Posts and Telegraphs (whose name has been given to an ingenious new system of private house letter boxes,) has just introduced another up-to-date feature to the postal service of Paris. Before another month city letter carriers will make their delivery and collection rounds on individual petroleum automobiles, which are now in course of construction, with letter pouches as attachments.

## CARE OF THE BODY.

## VALUABLE SUGGESTIONS FOR ACQUIRING AND PRESERVING HEALTH.

Compiled for The Times.

## CANDY AND LIQUOR.

A Philadelphia paper tells of a citizen of that place who has taken to eating candy, and finds it a cure for the alcohol habit, as candy does not go well with whisky, and still less with beer. The explanation of this fact is not given by the party referred to, who probably does not know it, but it is a very simple one. Alcoholic beverages are concentrated carbon and so is sugar, so that they are too much alike in composition to go well together. This is why such a highly nitrogenous food as cheese or salt meat is usually consumed with beer.

While the remedy may be an excellent one in ordinary cases, it would not be safe for those to adopt it who have anything the matter with their kidneys, as sugar is almost as bad as beer in such cases.

## PEAT BATHS.

There may be a new use for the peat deposits of Orange county, where such remarkable crops of vegetables are raised. The virtues of the mud bath are well recognized, especially in cases of rheumatism and skin diseases. The mud baths at Elsinore, in Riverside county, are much frequented. Now, according to a London letter, the latest craze among the society women of the British metropolis is a luxury in the shape of peat baths. Following is an extract from the letter referred to:

"According to one who knows, one's first bath is a luxury not easily forgotten, and its effect on the complexion is magical. First comes the period of immersion in a bathtub filled with warm, soft peat, brought from some distant moor, and pounded and heated and mixed with water in the subterranean regions. A lid with an open place for the bather's head is lowered over the occupant of the bath and the soft-voiced Highland girl in attendance leaves you to the dreamy reflection induced by the warmth and fragrance of the peat. When twenty minutes are up you are set in a corset to have the first coat of peat sprayed off by a hose. A plunge into a warm tub that is ready alongside the peat trough completes the process and, wrapped in warm towels, you are left to recline on a couch, while pleasant drowsiness overcomes you. When you have dressed and spent twenty minutes or so in the pleasant little cooling room, you return to your hotel, feeling physically and mentally a giant refreshed, and the compliments on your improved appearance will make you wish that a peat bath were a less costly luxury. According to tradition the virtues of the peat bath were discovered by accident. A litter of little pigs which wallowed daily in the peat mud on a hillside, were noticed to have much more glossy coats than their fellow piglets. The example of the piglets was speedily followed and the peat bath became fashionable as a cure for skin diseases."

## THE HEREDITY DISCUSSION.

In the discussion of hereditary transmission of character and disposition it is noteworthy that of late the tendency among physicians is to minimize the heredity idea, which was in former years generally accepted. One of the most emphatic utterances is that by Mr. Nibecker, the well-known superintendent of the house of refuge at Glen Mills, Pa. No records, he says, of continuous criminality in families through generations, in his opinion, have much to do with proving the force of heredity upon character, inasmuch as each succeeding generation has been brought up under the influence of the preceding and already vitiated. The fact, therefore, that children taken in infancy, who are the offspring of vicious parents in some cases turn out criminal or vicious no more proves that such result is caused by an hereditary taint than does the fact that the children of good parents sometimes turn out criminal and vicious prove that the parents have been criminal or vicious.

## DARING SURGICAL WORK.

While occasionally criticising the practices and prejudices of the medical fraternity, in so far as they involve the general administration of drugs, and the ignoring of hygienic measures, The Times, in this department, has always been ready to recognize the wonderful advance that has been made in surgery during the past few years. Indeed, some of the feats performed by surgeons are little short of the miraculous. This skill has again been demonstrated by the successful performance of a difficult and delicate surgical operation which took place recently in Baltimore. Javan Rogerson, 21 years of age, of Martin county, N. C., was several years ago a young man in perfect health, robust and strong, when suddenly he fell a victim to a peculiar disease which baffled the correct diagnosis of the most eminent physicians in the South. He gradually wasted away, until now he is but a frame of his former self. The Baltimore American says:

"For months he has been unable to partake of or digest anything in the way of solid food, existing solely on the yolks of eggs and milk, this being administered once or twice daily. Oftentimes the young man has been unable to retain this."

"Yesterday Drs. Joseph H. Branham and G. H. Hammerbacher, assisted by Drs. T. A. Callahan, D. L. McNeer and C. Urban Smith, performed an operation on Rogerson, in which it was found, upon examination of the internal organs, that a cancerous growth was between the small intestine and the stomach."

"Accordingly, a resection of the pylorus, or cutting away of the lower stomach to remove the cancerous infiltration, was necessary, which required daring and skill. This having been accomplished, it was requisite to unite the small intestine and the stomach again. This was done by inserting what is known as a 'Murphy button,' a small cylindrical-shaped tube, between these two organs, tying the ends of each organ to the button, thus forming a continuous channel for the passage of food. After the removal of the growth, and cutting away of the lower part of the stomach, it was found necessary to sew the bowels to the

stomach. Large quantities of a saline solution were injected into the patient's system, on account of his extremely anaemic and weak condition.

"Drs. Branham and Hammerbacher claim the patient will take on a new lease of life, and will rapidly regain flesh and strength. They are pleased with the successful performance of the operation, and predict a speedy recovery."

"Rogerson was resting quietly at the hospital last night, and seems to be more cheerful since the operation."

## CANCER AND CATTLE.

Another possible danger in meat eating is advanced by an English member of Parliament, which may tend to swell the ranks of the vegetarians. For many years it has been contended that a large consumption of flesh food tends to produce conditions which favor the development of cancer, and that nations which eat little meat are remarkably free from that disease, but the line of argument has always assumed that this may be due to overloading of the blood with morbid matter from the animal.

Now comes the English legislator and raises the point that there are many cancerous cattle and that much cancerous meat is eaten. He thinks the question of whether cancer in human beings owes its origin to this cause should be examined quite as much as the connection between tuberculosis in cattle and consumption. In a letter to the secretary of the Cancer Society, published in the London Daily Chronicle, this Englishman, R. Jasper More, says:

"Since then I have made considerable inquiry into the question among farmers of all kinds whom I could trust. I have inquired, first, whether cancer is common among cattle, and, secondly, whether the meat is sold for food when it is known the animals suffer from it."

"The result of my inquiries is that cancer is far more common among cattle than tuberculosis, and, secondly, that the meat of those cattle suffering from it is generally sold for food."

"If this is the case, it seems to me, as an amateur, that as the custom is so prevalent of eating meat underdone, if the meat is not thoroughly cooked cancer may be spread in this way."

"Where cancer is hereditary, might not this be the first cause?"

"The farmers tell me that cancer is generally found near the lips or the throat of the cow. The matter may be kept quiet by them in such cases, in which the animal seems generally to be killed and sold for food, often only half cooked."

## FOOD ADULTERATIONS.

From a recent report of the work of the Division of Chemistry of the Agricultural Department, it is evident that the attention of the country is now awakened on the subject of food adulterations as never before. Although the government has been quietly conducting investigations for some years, it is the States that have taken the initiative in legislating to put a stop to the abuses of food adulteration. One of the main points encompassed by this legislation is not to stop the sale of any particular product, but to make the manufacturers of it tell the truth, and state on the label describing it exactly what it is. Manufactured honey may be just as palatable as the natural product of the bees, and the public should have just as much right to buy one as the other. What should be seen to is that the public is provided with the means of knowing which it is buying. Then it can take its choice. This would not drive manufactured foods out of the market, but merely limit their sale to those persons who cared to take advantage of the lower price at which they could be offered. The most difficult class of cases to reach is the patent medicines, so difficult, indeed, that the department has not included them in its present endeavors. This part of the campaign, however, is only deferred, as injurious drugs, and soothing syrups, which contain powerful opiates, no matter in what benign guise they are presented, should, in the opinion of the pure-food advocate, bear a government label stating their true character.

It is said that more adulteration is practiced in the case of buckwheat than with any other cereal product, and the use of potatoes in bread making is very extensively carried on. An erroneous idea prevails that it improves the bread. The most flagrant adulterations have been discovered in flavoring extracts, spices and the like. Various pastry samples were colored red with eosin, violet with anilin violet; and a yellow coloring contained lead chromate. The beaten white of egg found in some pastry contained alum, which was undoubtedly added to permit the use of old eggs. Twenty-six samples of ginger cakes were colored with eosin, saffron, and fuchsin. In one case, the yellow color showed distinct traces of lead. Of 815 flours examined, nearly 14 per cent. contained bran, cow peas, cockle seed, dandel, and traces of tiletaria caries. It is stated that Gen. Miles' casual phrase "embalmed beef" before the War Investigating Commission, has done more to attract the attention of the country to the dangers of food artificially preserved, than any number of scientific bulletins would do in many years. The next report of the bureau will be on infants' and invalids' foods, and another on preserved meats is soon to follow.

## OSTEOPATHY LEGALIZED.

In several States the osteopaths have for several years been trying to obtain recognition. A recent dispatch from Columbus, O., states that the Supreme Court rendered a decision which has the effect of legalizing the practice of osteopathy in Ohio, without the formality of securing a license from the State Medical Board. The decision was rendered in a case carried up from the county court, the Supreme Court holding that the manipulations which form the mode of treatment in osteopathy do not come under the law.

## FRUIT BREAKFASTS.

The experience of the writer may help others, so he gives it for their benefit. For many years at his breakfast he ate oatmeal. In the course of time it ceased to agree with him. During this time he heard a fruit missionary advocate an exclusive fruit diet. Shortly afterward he was in the country for some days and gave it a trial for nearly a week and was pleased to find that the acidity of the stomach caused by the oatmeal entirely disappeared. He was not so situated that he could well confine him-

self to an exclusive fruit diet; besides his system craved the food that it had been accustomed to. But on the other hand oatmeal and the ordinary American breakfast brought back to an uncomfortable degree the trouble of sour stomach; but where nothing but fruit was eaten the trouble did not exist. The result was that he soon settled down to eat nothing for breakfast but good, fresh, ripe, un-canned fruit. Still later he dropped off one meal, leaving a late fruit breakfast and a substantial dinner, of the usual variety, late in the afternoon. This he found to be an ideal diet.

The mild acids from the fruit taken exclusively at the meal after the long fast from the day before, tended to correct any irregularities of the stomach and enables it to do its work without any protests or acts of rebellion and to the greater comfort of its owner.

By this means he now has two most enjoyable meals in a day, whereas before he had three and enjoyed none of them.

## DECREASE OF BIRTHS.

It is generally understood that France is the European country in which the birth rate has fallen off to a greater extent than elsewhere. Such, however, is not the case, according to recent statistics, which show that the country in which the decrease of births is most striking is England, including Wales, followed by Holland, Germany and Belgium, after which comes Greece, and then France.

## RECOVERING FROM DROWNING.

An exchange gives the following directions for the recovery of a person from drowning: "In drowning, if the heart seems to have ceased beating, place patient on abdomen, one arm under forehead; raise the body, to empty the stomach and air passages of water and mucus. Remove all clothing from chest; lay patient on his back, place a bundle of clothing (a man's body will do) under his back, to raise the stomach and lower the head. Pull tongue forward, and secure it by tying string over it and under the jaw. Stand astride or kneel at patient's head; grasp his arms below the elbows and draw them outward, upward and backward till they meet over the head. Keep in this position two seconds, then carry them down to sides of chest again till elbows nearly meet over the stomach, and press firmly. Repeat these maneuvers at the rate of sixteen per minute. Persevere in these efforts until breathing is restored, then promote the circulation by friction, artificial heat, etc. When the patient can swallow, give some hot milk, beef tea or coffee to drink."

## ELECTRIC-LIGHT CURE.

Some twenty-years ago there was quite a craze over the use of blue glass, as a cure for many diseases. Now the latest fad in that line is the use of red light, produced by electricity. Skin diseases that have resisted the ordinary forms of medical treatment are now to be cured by concentrated sunlight or electric light. Some years ago, Dr. Finsen of Copenhagen, Denmark, reported remarkable results achieved by using red light in the treatment of eruptive fevers, particularly smallpox, preventing by this means the suppuration and subsequent pitting of the skin. Recently, this physician has further experimented with the use of light for therapeutic purposes, and devised a wonderfully-effective method of curing many of the most stubborn of skin affections. His chief laboratory assistant, Dr. Bie, has described the new treatment for the British Medical Journal, the article being published in the current number of the Philadelphia Medical Journal. The Philadelphia Record has the following on the subject:

"The treatment is founded upon the fact that, as the chemical (blue, violet and ultra-violet rays of light are capable of causing an inflammation of the healthy skin, it might be assumed that they would equally be capable of aggravating pre-existing inflammations. In other words, if the diseased skin be protected against the injurious action of these chemical rays of light, it will be possible to diminish the intensity of the inflammation and thus prevent suppuration. The object of the red-light treatment was therefore to exclude the chemical rays of light which are injurious to the skin. In the new treatment of existing skin disease, these chemical rays are used as curative agents. The method consists in treating local superficial skin disease due to bacteria or germs by concentrating these chemical rays on the diseased part."

"The power of light to kill bacteria of all kinds has long been known, but the time required varies with different germs, from a few hours to several months. Investigations showed that ordinary sunlight was too slow an agent to destroy germ life, but when the light was concentrated in such a way that it contains as many blue, violet and ultra-violet rays as possible, its germ-killing power becomes so powerful that it can be used in treating disease. In order to secure this result, Dr. Finsen employs a special apparatus."

## SORRY HE DID IT.

Patent-medicine vendors have no difficulty in persuading people in different parts of the United States to certify to the value of their often worthless wares—for a consideration. But in one case, at least, a man who thus sold his influence has occasion deeply to regret his action. The man in question was a soldier in the civil war, and has for many years been drawing a handsome pension. The War Department recently discovered that a certain patent-medicine firm was publishing a testimonial from this man, to the effect that the medicine exploited by them had restored him to perfect health. The Pension Office now proposes to strike his name from the rolls, which certainly would be a consistent thing to do.

## DISTILLED WATER.

The discussion in regard to the desirability or otherwise of distilled water as a beverage, which was aroused by a statement of a German physician, Dr. Koppe, and was fully handled some months ago in this department, is still being carried on in some of the eastern papers. Here and there a physician is found who attaches some importance to the views of Dr. Koppe, but a great majority maintain that his assertions are baseless, although a good many claim that it is not desirable to take distilled water on an empty stomach.

## The Development of the Great Southwest.

### IN THE FIELDS OF INDUSTRY, CAPITAL AND PRODUCTION.

Compiled for The Times.

[The Times will be pleased to receive and publish in this department brief, plainly-written articles, giving trustworthy information regarding important developments in Southern California, and adjoining territory, such articles to be confined to actual work in operation, or about to begin, excluding rumors and contemplated enterprises.]

#### Celery.

THE Chicago Tribune refers to Kalamazoo, Mich., as the greatest celery-producing section in the world and adds "another place like Kalamazoo with the manifest advantages which it possesses for the proper culture of celery will probably never be discovered."

The Tribune may have to revise its statement before long. Southern California, in the celebrated peatland region of Orange county is doing a little something in the celery line. The crop of this season is estimated at about 700 carloads, which is grown on a thousand acres; and the industry is still quite young. Mr. Smelzer, the celery king of Westminster, is himself a celery man from Michigan, and was induced to come here on account of the much greater advantages found in Southern California than in the Northwest. Here, where there is no frost, we can ship celery during the winter months and obtain for it a price that the Michigan people can never expect to reach.

We cannot agree to play second fiddle to Kalamazoo, even in celery.

#### Successful Milk Factory.

THE success of the Buena Park condensed milk factory, in Orange county, has been so great that preparations are being made for the establishment of another similar enterprise, southwest of Anaheim. There is not the slightest doubt that the next few years will see a remarkable advance in the dairy industry in Southern California. Our abundant growth of alfalfa, together with the refuse of the beet-sugar factories, and the mild climate, make of this section an ideal one for the industry.

#### A Source of Water Supply.

THE remarkable development of water on Gen. Bouton's land, near Bixby Station, on the line of the Terminal Railway, to which reference has been made in this department, has led some to believe that there may be found at this point a valuable source of additional water supply for Los Angeles city. The last of the three wells bored there has demonstrated that the supply is practically unlimited. The well-borers estimate that ten thousand to fifty thousand inches of water can be developed at that point, which comes up the well pipes with a force sufficient to carry it sixty to seventy feet above the surface of the ground. From a sanitary point of view, this water is excellent. A recent analysis of water from the last well bored, made at the University of California, shows but 2.85 parts in 10,000 of all substances, and not even a trace of lime or any carbonates of lime, in this respect differing greatly from the Los Angeles River water. Prof. R. H. Loughbridge, in charge at the university during the temporary illness of Prof. Hilgard remarked:

"The above analysis shows this water to be remarkably pure for all purposes. Its low percentage of organic matter, and the fact that the residue did not blacken on ignition, also shows that it is free from all contamination and from bacterial germs."

This water does not coat tea kettles, steam boilers or water-heating pipes, but cleans those already coated, and competent engineers state that this will effect a saving of 20 to 25 per cent. in all fuel used. Laundrymen who have used the water report that it enables them to effect a saving in labor, soap, chemicals, etc., over harder water formerly used, of four times the cost of all water used. The water also possesses medicinal qualities. It is said to have proved a remedy for kidney troubles, and people of a bilious temperament and those complaining of stiffening of joints, and rheumatic troubles, report having derived much benefit from its use.

Engineers estimate that by modern methods this water can be raised to the city for 1-2 cent per 1000 gallons, which expense would be about covered by the interest on the proposed new head works and the necessary additional property. It is a notable fact that Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, Chicago and most cities furnishing the cheapest domestic waters supply it by pumping. Wheeling, which is said to furnish the cheapest domestic water of any American city, raises it about the same height as from the Bouton wells to this city.

#### A Twine Factory.

YUMA is likely to have an important industry, in the shape of a binding-twine factory. Samuel B. Allison, of the Galveston Fiber Company, Galveston, Tex., was in Yuma recently, and, in company with R. P. H. Laney, of the Colorado River Fiber Company, made a tour of the Colorado River Valley for the purpose of investigating the possibilities of the hemp industry of that section. He made a thorough test of the fiber of the wild hemp, which grows so prolific on the overflow lands along the Colorado River, and made the statement that it can be profitably utilized in the manufacture of binding twine and small ropes and twines. The Yuma Sun says:

"Mr. Allison was very enthusiastic over the outlook for the fiber industry in this section, and made a proposition to the Colorado River Fiber Company and the people of Yuma for the establishment of a plant for the manufacture of binding twine. A plant that will turn out one carload per day of the finished article will cost \$50,000, and Mr. Allison states, upon authority, that if the people of Yuma

will furnish \$25,000 the Galveston Fiber Company will put up a like amount and leave the management of the enterprise in the hands of local investors.

"The Galveston Fiber Company uses Allison's improved decorticator in preparing the crude material for spinning purposes. The machine was invented by Mr. Allison, and has been in successful operation in Galveston for several years.

"The profits of the hemp industry, when it is properly handled, are simply enormous. There are many thousands of acres of wild hemp in the valley below Yuma that could be utilized to a good advantage, besides the cultivation of hemp or ramie on land that can be irrigated will yield a greater return at less expense than almost any other crop. When properly cultivated hemp will produce 1000 pounds of fiber per acre, each crop, and at least four crops a year can be raised in the Colorado River Valley. The fiber is worth 7 cents per pound, which would make a gross annual income of \$280 per acre. As we are annually importing more than \$500,000 worth of hemp fiber there is no question as to a steady market.

"Mr. Allison talked his proposition over with a number of business men in Yuma, and received much encouragement. He is a recognized authority on all kinds of fibers, and has plenty of capital ready to back up his judgment. If the enterprise is established here it will distribute annually almost \$1,000,000 in Yuma county. This is an opportunity that the business men of Yuma cannot afford to overlook. Put your shoulder to the wheel."

#### Local Remedies.

LOS ANGELES company is manufacturing several remedies from a natural mineral water, known as Zoto. It contains, in generous quantities, sodium in the form of sulphate, chloride, carbonate and phosphate; potassium carbonate and phosphate; sulphate, carbonate and chloride of magnesium; calcium, ferrous, carbonate, and borates. In modern medical practice these salts are prescribed, either by themselves or compounded with other drugs, for a large number of diseases. Another mineral salt found in Zoto Water is chloride of calcium, which in its commercial state is known as the greatest of disinfectants and purifiers. Besides being sold as a water, the salts are utilized in the manufacture of soap and ointment.

#### Another Copper Smelter.

THE development of copper properties continues to go forward throughout the Southwest at a lively pace. The Phoenix Enterprise announces that a new forty-ton smelter is to be erected on some properties in the Castle Creek district, belonging to the Whipsaw Mining Company, consisting of thirteen claims. The company is incorporated under the laws of Arizona, with a capital stock of \$1,000,000, divided into 40,000 shares of the par value of \$25 each, full paid and non-assessable. Three-quarters of the stock is said to have been already subscribed for by private parties, as an investment.

The mines were originally worked for gold, and have been worked for copper since February of the present year. A good equipment of machinery is at the mines, which is being added to as it is needed.

The directors and officers of the company are: James P. Geddes of New York, William Christy of Phoenix, George D. Christy of Phoenix and W. D. Johnson of New York.

#### To keep Out the Sea.

DURING the past year there were several high tides at Terminal Island, which showed the residents of that attractive resort the necessity of building some sort of a bulkhead to keep out the waves, when they are "on the rampage." Such a bulkhead is about completed, for a distance of 3500 feet along the ocean walk. The cost of the bulkhead has ranged from \$1 to \$1.25 per foot, the timbers being placed about three feet in the ground and extending one foot above the sidewalk.

#### New Oil Field.

WHAT may prove to be an important new oil field is about to be exploited in Ventura county, near Santa Paula, where A. C. Dietz, a well-known oil driller, owns a large ranch, 600 acres of which he has put into a company, to be known as the Ferndale Petroleum Oil and Asphaltum Company.

Mr. Dietz was the pioneer oil dealer of San Francisco, where he opened in that line of business in 1850, having previously followed it in New York. His Santa Paula ranch is one of the most beautiful in Ventura county. It is located between the Santa Paula and Ojai districts, and in the very center of the oil belt, being surrounded by hundreds of wells of the Union Oil Company, Loma Oil Company of Los Angeles and the Crude Oil Company of the same city. The Oakland Enquirer gives the following particulars in regard to this proposed development:

"The 600 acres known to bear deposits of oil have been surveyed and mapped, and incorporation papers of the Ferndale Company are now being prepared. This company will have a lease only of the oil and asphalt in the land, and in no wise is to interfere with Dietz's ranch, where he breeds horses on an extensive scale.

"During his forty-five years of active business life in this State as an oil miner and dealer, Mr. Dietz was interested largely in the development of the petroleum product of California. At one time he held for three years a lease of an oil belt in this ex-mission grant of 42,000 acres, which belt covered fully 20,000 acres. He was the first to open the present Coalunga oil district, about fifteen years ago, establishing at that time the Pleasant Valley mining district. Through treachery and neglect he lost control of this property, which is now producing 70,000 barrels a day of crude petroleum, and is only partly developed.

"Oil miners have for several years been importuning Mr. Dietz to open up the oil deposits on his Santa Paula ranch. The seepage of oil on the surface at many points indicates abundantly the presence of vast deposits beneath. That

part of his ranch to be included in the new Ferndale Company forms the bottom of a saucer-shaped valley, the rim of which is now studded with oil wells. Mr. Dietz has explored this bottom land sufficiently to assure him that when wells are sunk to a sufficient depth a vast reservoir of the valuable commodity will be tapped."

#### A Remarkable Spring.

IN DEVELOPING more water for the Hemet Company's system, near San Jacinto, above the reservoir, a natural spring was tapped, which, according to the Hemet News, throws a stream of ten miner's inches from the top of a 6-inch pine standing two feet above the ground, and this pipe is only an ordinary stove pipe pushed down into the spring for seven feet and then perforated.

#### San Diego Lemons.

THE San Diego Union recently published a special edition, in which much space is devoted to the important lemon-growing industry of San Diego county. In an editorial, commenting upon the facts presented, the Union says:

"In round numbers San Diego county has 500,000 lemon trees. Of these, one-fifth are now in bearing, their product being 500 carloads or over for the present year. Were the remaining 400,000 trees equally productive the present output would be over twenty-five hundred carloads. That shipments will reach the latter figure within a very few years is a certainty. Each season new trees come into bearing, and the older ones give larger yields. Annually, since the first orchards were set out, there has been a steady gain in the product, although owing to dry seasons the increase has been much less during the past two or three years than it would have been under more favorable conditions. And in spite of all drawbacks the gain has been sufficiently great to indicate the vast proportions that the industry will assume during the next half decade.

"As said before, if all the trees were now producing, there would be over 2500 carloads to ship, and it will not be long before that figure is reached. But when that time shall have come, the product will continue to increase, for even then there will be many trees not yet at their maximum of productiveness. And even if no new orchards were set out, the 500,000 trees now in the ground will insure an ultimate output of between 5000 and 6000 carloads annually; for at an average of three boxes to the tree, the orchards now in this county would produce the former amount.

"In no country in the United States has lemon-growing assumed the proportions that it has reached in San Diego county, and nowhere can lemons be produced more successfully than here, the frostless belt of the bay region being peculiarly adapted to this fruit. The industry has a magnificent future."

#### Indio.

AN INDIO correspondent of the Riverside Enterprise calls attention in the following way to the undeveloped resources of that section of the Colorado Desert:

"The attention of the people of Riverside county is called to a big slice of their county which they do not know as much of as they do of the Philippine Islands. Rich men the world over build glass houses and heat them with steam so they can raise a little bunch of rare fruit, etc. They call them hothouses, but here at Indio, Riverside county, the sun-kissed land of the south, Nature has built for a favored few a hothouse man can never equal. A hothouse thirty miles long by ten miles wide; a soil carrying nitrates that cause all vegetation to grow luxuriantly, and heat that comes earlier than in any other valley in all California, causing fruit to ripen earlier than in any other part. The fruit on the orange trees is now turning, and we will have fine, ripe Thanksgiving oranges.

"Mr. Durbrow had the earliest grapes and apricots from his land a mile from here. Mr. Curtis has cut one and three-quarter tons of hay every three weeks off two and a half acres back of his hotel. Frank Everett had fine asparagus the middle of last February. Mr. Rector has raised sweet potatoes, onions, cabbage and all varieties of vegetables. The cotton plant will grow perennially. Mr. Tingman, back of his store, has raised this year on two acres of ground, with five-eighths of an inch of flowing water, a crop of potatoes and cut two cuttings of red sorghum. The sorghum grew eight feet high in six weeks, and one-third of an acre grew enough to feed two cows, one calf and two horses.

"Water can be had at twenty feet anywhere in the valley, and a well 100 feet deep, 7-inch casing, will furnish five inches of water, when pumped. Four such wells with a centrifugal pump will furnish from twenty to thirty-five inches continually.

"When the Jesuit fathers first reached California, they found the wild grape growing in the waterways. They knew then that grapes would thrive in this climate, and they imported the mission and other varieties. Note the difference between an elegant Tokay or a Muscat and the wild grape, they found. At nearly all the springs in this warm valley, and in fact all over the desert, we find the wild palm bearing a small fruit that tastes like a date. The case is exactly a parallel with the wild grape. Secretary Wilson has taken up the subject, and is now importing the date to Arizona. Why couldn't Riverside people get him to have ten acres planted in this valley? There are thousands of these wild palms growing all around this valley and the warm summers would be more apt to mature the fruit of the imported article than anywhere else in the State, or, indeed, in the United States. Lend us a hand to get a date-palm government trial farm, and Indio Valley will pay taxes enough on her date farms to build Riverside county the handsomest courthouse in the State."

Among the returning Colorado volunteers is the tallest man in the American army. He is color sergeant. Richard G. Holmes stands six feet six inches in his stockings, and weighs 216 pounds.

## SOU' BY SOU'WEST.

CITIZENS of Los Angeles may take a hint from the liberality which the good people of Phoenix are displaying, in putting up for an Arizona carnival, to be held in the chief city of the Salt River Valley during the first week of December. A correspondent writes that a solicitor who went out among the business men of Phoenix a few days ago raised more than \$3000 within four hours, since when, without special exertion, the amount has been increased to over \$5000. It is promised that one of the finest fiestas ever held in the Southwest will be seen at Phoenix next month. Phoenix just now occupies about the same position in regard to growth that was held by Los Angeles fifteen years ago. The city on the Salt River will bear watching, on part of those who like to keep track of movements in this part of the world. There is nothing slow about the Phoenixians.

The Cosmopolitan, in its October issue, devotes several pages to a thrilling story of the adventures of Pearl Hart, who achieved considerable distinction by holding up a stage in Arizona a short time ago, in company with a young man, whom she pressed into service by threatening to shoot him if he backed out. The more or less young and beautiful Pearl is pictured in various poses and, according to her own account, she is an end of the century Christian martyr of circumstances. Reliable reports from the Territory go to show, however, that she is simply a female vagrant, without a single redeeming trait, steeped in vice, of which the morphine habit is one of the least. The eastern papers and magazines are always ready to devote space to a description of anything wild and woolly, of the Arizona Kicker style of architecture, that crops up in the Southwest, but they are none too ready to devote a little space to the real facts about this section and its advantages.

A letter from San Diego announces that the disincorporation of National City, to be followed by annexation to San Diego, has been proposed by citizens of both municipalities. Many of the National City people are said to be strongly in favor of the contemplated move, but there are others who stoutly protest against such action. National City was a real estate boom effort made about twenty-five years ago, long before the big real estate movement in these parts. The Kimball brothers put a large amount of energy and land, and some money, into an effort to make National City the chief center of population in the southwestern corner of the United States, and at one time it was expected to eclipse San Diego. As for Los Angeles, this city was not considered in the race, at that time. The Santa Fe Railway system was given most liberal concessions, in return for which some buildings were erected there, and it was made the terminus of the Santa Fe system in California, but it was the terminus only in name, and the barren honor brought little material business. The founders of the town have not had better luck than the place itself, all of which goes to show that something more than the laying out of a town site, or even natural advantages of location, is needed to make an important city.

California is, indeed, a wonderful State. Just as we are coming into the midst of a big boom in fruit production and gold mining comes another big development, in the shape of petroleum. That California is on the eve of a regular old-fashioned, eastern, coal-oil Johnny excitement is plain to be seen. The recent formation in San Francisco of the California Oil Exchange has crystallized the interest of investors and speculators in this new field, and by the way, it seems out of place that the headquarters of oil speculation should be located in San Francisco, when nine-tenths of the oil is produced in Southern California. It has, however, always been found a matter of great difficulty, if not impossibility, to get the oil men of this section to pull together, even where their interests are most directly involved. Meantime, speculators in San Francisco, with their usual keen eye for business, are taking advantage of the current excitement to work off numerous schemes on the public for the development of oil, and incidentally for their own enrichment. The San Francisco papers contain numerous advertisements of new oil companies, in which chances are offered to make a fortune by the immediate investment of a few dollars in oil territory, that already extends from San Francisco Bay to Orange county, and promises soon to take in the whole State. Some of the inducements held out to investors in these prospectuses are very alluring. The public should remember, however, that it is not every hole in the ground that produces oil. There is a considerable amount of risk connected with the business, even in developed oil territory, and this risk is infinitely greater where it is sought to open up a new and untried section. Meantime, that California is destined in the near future to become a great oil-producing State is plainly evident. Eastern people are beginning to take an interest in our oil fields, and are coming here from Pennsylvania, where the oil wells are beginning to go dry. Of course, San Francisco cannot avoid working up some sort of a scandal in connection with a new enterprise of this kind. The San Francisco papers are exploiting the actions of the secretary of their Board of Education, who is charged with accepting a block of stock in a newly-formed oil company, as an inducement for him to unload stock on the city teachers. Comparatively few people are aware that the first company formed to bore for oil in the United States was in Santa Cruz county, Cal., away back in the 60's.

With the possible exception of San Francisco, there is certainly no city in the United States where such good meals can be had for a small price as in Los Angeles. A man must, indeed, be poor if he has to go hungry here. There are restaurants to suit every purse, and meals can be had at all prices, from 5 cents to 50 cents for plain eaters, and from that up to an indefinite sum for those who wish to indulge in the luxuries of gastronomy. There are half a dozen well-known restaurants which furnish a set meal of several courses, with a pint of table wine, or coffee or tea, for 50 cents, and a far greater number serve a

satisfactory meal of good quality, although with not quite so much variety, for half that price. Then there are numerous places where a satisfactory feed, for those who are not epicures, may be had for 15 cents, while in front of a Japanese restaurant on East First street may be seen on Sundays the remarkable announcement "chicken dinner with wine and ice cream, 10 cents." There is a restaurant on South Spring street, frequented by quite nice people, where a selection of half a dozen different dishes of meat, with bread, coffee and potatoes, decently served, on clean tables, may be had for the astonishingly low price of 5 cents. Then there are the saloons, some of which set up quite an elaborate lunch in the middle of the day, which is served free with a drink or cigar, costing 15 cents, or two for 25 cents, and at night a number of vendors serve hot dishes, with coffee or tea, from their curbstone stands, some of which are complete little kitchens. In short, a quarter will go as far in Los Angeles in the eating line as 50 cents will in most of the eastern cities.

The eucalyptus tree is certainly a blessing to Southern California, from an esthetic standpoint, not to speak of its material value. Throughout the great treeless region of the State it has, more than any other one thing, changed the landscape. Take a stroll up one of the western hills of the city, and glance off across the mesa, toward the ocean, then note what a vast change there would be if all those gum trees were removed. There is no other tree that could altogether take its place. It was somewhere in the sixties that the first blue gums were imported to California, from Australia, where they grow in immense forests. The oldest trees in Los Angeles are on Temple and Pearl streets, where they were set out in 1874 by Beaudry and Potts, when they laid out their hill subdivisions. The late "Prophet" Potts was a great enthusiast on the subject of the eucalyptus, for profit. He wrote a number of communications to the press on the subject, and planted out about fifty acres of gum trees on the hills adjoining the city on the north. About that time quite a number of people followed his example. Potts would pick out one big tree, which, standing by itself, had made a very rapid growth, and then estimate the number of cords to an acre, and the profit thereon, after regular Col. Sellers's fashion. The reality never came near these estimates, even when cord wood was selling at \$10 a cord, and today, when it is only worth about \$7, there is very little in a gum grove, after the expense of cutting and hauling has been met. But to furnish fuel for a family, and to relieve the bareness of a newly-settled country, the gum tree is a great blessing. It is only during the past few years that other varieties than the blue gum, which is little esteemed in its native land, have been introduced in Southern California. At the experiment station above Santa Monica Canyon may be seen over fifty varieties growing, some of which are very beautiful, with flowers of many shades. In Paris there is a regular market for these eucalyptus blossoms, which are brought up from the south of France. About ten years ago there was a factory in Los Angeles, for the manufacture of eucalyptus oil, but for some reason or other it did not succeed. A factory of this kind was recently started in Orange county and a second one is about to be established there.

A brief article in a recent issue of the Sunday Times gave a description of some mines in New Mexico, which a company with Edison at the head has recently acquired, for the purpose of utilizing a new process invented by the wizard, by means of which it is claimed that gold can be extracted from the ground without the use of water. Should this claim prove well founded, it will work a wonderful revolution in values. There are millions of acres of gold-bearing territory, containing billions of dollars' worth of gold, throughout the western part of the United States, not to speak of other countries, which cannot now be worked, because there is no water available. If Edison can do what he claims, this gold can be taken out, and instead of demonetizing silver, we shall have to figure what we can do with the yellow metal. A recent dispatch from New York quotes Mr. Edison as saying that his new process is the biggest thing he ever invented, and it certainly is, if it will only accomplish a part of what it is claimed for it. The whole world will watch with much interest the operations at those New Mexican mines during the coming year. If it were any other person but Edison we might be inclined to doubt the possibility of his being successful, but then, in these days of wireless telegraphy, X-rays and other marvels, nothing seems too difficult for the human race to accomplish.

It is quite a little time since the celebrated tourist hotel question was under discussion in Los Angeles, although several outside places are at present talking about ways and means for the construction of large hotels. It is about time for the subject to bob up again in Los Angeles, and it probably will, before long. The idea of carrying through such an enterprise by means of direct contributions is chimerical, and will not succeed. The only practicable way in which to build a first-class tourist hotel is, as they did down at Coronado, where lots were sold for sufficient money to build the hotel, and leave a surplus over. If a syndicate would buy a tract of, say 160 acres, in or near the city limits, where there is a fine view, reserve twenty acres in the center for a hotel site, and plat the rest of it into good-sized villa lots, grade the streets and build a car line they could easily dispose of the lots for enough to pay for the land and build a fine hotel. It would need a considerable amount of money to do this, but there is plenty of idle money seeking investment just now, and in this case the profit would undoubtedly be large, while the risk of failure would be remote.

Apropos of the hotel question, a Riverside paper was recently recalling the fate of the numerous boom hotels that were erected a dozen years ago, to help the sale of "business lots," out in the wilderness. Hundreds of thousands of dollars were then sunk in these buildings. The following is only a partial list of towns where hotels were built within two or three years: Beaumont, Redlands (Teracina), Mound City, Riverside (the unfinished Rubidoux), Auburndale, Orange, Anaheim, Oceanside, Carlsbad, La Jolla, Ocean Beach, North Cucamonga, North Ontario, Claremont, Lordsburg, La Verne, Pomona, Arcadia, East San Gabriel, Pacoima, San Fernando, and Burbank. Six of

these have been burned; two have been converted into schools, two or three are still run as hotels, in a dismantled condition and half-hearted manner. The others are homes for bats. In most of these cases there was little or no prospect of any permanent value in the buildings, and the projectors themselves merely looked upon them in the same light as if so much money had been spent for advertising, for a showy hotel building was supposed to give an air of stability to a "town" which consisted merely of surveyors' stakes.

Not many counties in the United States can boast of a poor farm whose inmates may sit under the shade of palms, and inhale the fragrance of orange blossoms. That may be done by those who are so unfortunate—or fortunate—as to go "over the hills to the poor house" in Los Angeles county. The orange grove there is by no means merely an ornament, as it netted the institution last year over \$7500. There are also sixty-four high-grade cows, which not only furnish an abundance of milk and butter to the 200 inmates, but also supply the County Hospital in Los Angeles. There are also hundreds of fine White Leghorn chickens, a large band of hogs and all the other attachments of a well-kept farm. The lines of this county's poor have certainly fallen in pleasant places.

One of the typical mining towns of the West is Jerome, where Senator Clark of Montana has his wonderful United Verde copper mine. The city, which has a population of nearly three thousand, is perched on the side of a hill, some of which had to be blasted away before the foundations could be placed. The town has been burned out five times, and now wooden buildings are forbidden within the city limits. Mr. Clark has 1500 men on his pay roll, and the monthly payments for labor alone are said to amount to \$115,000.

Scarcely a month passes without seeing the wind-up of some irrigation district that was formed under the Wright law—which in this case was the wrong law. Thousands of industrious people have lost their homes and savings through the complications of this State irrigation law, yet a few people in San Francisco are anxious to have the people of the State whoop it up for several million dollars' worth of bonds, to build State irrigation works, on a plan that would bring about far more complications than those which followed the Wright law act. There is very little chance that these people will succeed in interesting the public in their plan, and even if they should, it is as certain as anything can be that a majority of the voters would kill the proposition at the polls.

During the past two seasons the fishing has been particularly poor along the coast of Southern California, so much so that professional fishermen have been often unable to obtain enough fish to supply their customers. The Santa Barbara correspondent of The Times quotes some observant residents of that place as giving the opinion that this paucity of fish has been due to the dryness of the seasons. It is claimed that fish will always leave parts of the seas where rains are not frequent, or are not heavy in their seasons. If this is true, we may, doubtless, expect plenty of fish during the coming year.

Not only Los Angeles, but several other cities of Southern California are beginning to worry about the oil question, and to inquire what the rights of property-owners are in this connection. It certainly seems remarkable that this important question has not been definitely settled long ere this. It is one that must surely have arisen, in that or some similar form, at other places, and there should be no great difficulty in obtaining a legal decision. A municipality admittedly has power to restrict nuisances. It can prohibit the erection of an oil refinery, or a tannery, or a soap factory, in certain sections, and if so, why cannot it forbid the operation of a noisy, ill-smelling oil pump, which, while perhaps yielding its proprietor a profit of a few thousand dollars, practically ruins the property of hundreds of his neighbors?

## MEN OF NOTE.

The young Earl of Dalhousie has an annual income of \$300,000, and is unmarried.

Justice Shiras of the United States Supreme Court makes notes in shorthand of the cases on trial before him.

Hall Caine is rapidly buying land in the island of Manx, his aspiration being to be one of the largest landed proprietors in Great Britain.

Joseph Jefferson said recently that, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding, he was in as good, if not better, health as he was two years ago.

Former United States Senator Philatus Sawyer celebrated his eighty-third birthday at Oshkosh recently. He is in perfect health of mind and body.

A biographical work issued a few years ago, entitled "Distinguished Sons of Vermont," includes Dewey's brother, but makes no mention of Dewey.

President Steyn of the Orange Free State is described as suave, cultured and, unlike his neighbor and ally, President Kruger, is careful of his personal appearance.

John Willis Baer, who has just declined the Prohibitionist nomination for the Governorship of Massachusetts, is well known as the national secretary of the United Society of Christian Endeavor.

Senor Don Eduardo Lopez de Romana, the new President of Peru, is, by training, almost an Englishman. He was sent to London when only 10 years old, and was educated at Stonyhurst College.

Mr. Suchsland, a German scientist, has discovered that the aroma of tobacco is due to microbes, and it is said he will patent, if he can, a process for making cheap cigars smell like expensive ones.

Gilbert H. Purdy, the seaman in charge of the Olympia's hold, is the oldest member of her crew, and is a veteran of three wars. "In the battle of Manila," he says, "I was told to carry water to the wounded; but I and the surgeons and the chaplain didn't have anything to do, as there were no wounded."

## USE YOUR EYES.

By a Special Contributor.

"I AM surprised at the scarcity of animal life I have seen in California. Since we arrived here, a week ago, my sister and I have taken daily walks upon the mesa, and we have seen scarcely anything alive." This remark greeted me soon after my arrival, at a pleasant home near the foothills in Southern California, and I at once decided that as soon as I was rested I would follow in the footsteps of my new tourist friends and see if their report was a correct one.

The following day I got only as far as the road in front of the yard. As I emerged from the doorway the linnets attracted my attention, and I stopped to watch a pair of them at work on their nest. The female was busy bringing bits of thread and small twigs, while the male, with his bright-colored head and breast, appeared to think he was doing his full duty, while, following her back and forth, offering, apparently, many useless suggestions and doing a little singing to cheer her with her labor.

In the shrubbery near by we hear the wild canaries—happy little fellows—doing all they can to brighten the world. Their song is not quite so extensive as some of their caged cousins, but with its air of freedom it sounds much sweeter.

There, over the flowers, is a dash of gay color, as a hummingbird goes to its dainty repast. "Bits of animated sunshine," they have sometimes been called, or better yet, "winged jewels." In different parts of the world there are a great many varieties of them. The only one having a song is found in Costa Rica. Here in this tree is one of their nests; a tiny affair, but beautifully constructed, and covered with lichens and bits of moss. When the two young birds come the parents occasionally have to build the walls of their tiny house a little higher, to keep their young from falling out.

On the under surface of a large palm leaf we discover another specimen of bird architecture, where a beautiful oriole has built her nest. The skillful builder has taken fibers picked from the palm, and with bill has sewed them thorough and through the leaf until she had sufficient support from which to suspend the nest. The whole being skillfully woven of the strong fibers and then lined with feathers and other soft material. The nests of almost all varieties of birds have their distinct characteristics in regard to construction and location, and all combine to form an interesting study. There, in another tree, is a familiar friend, robin redbreast, making a hot meal off the berries of the pepper tree. In fact, the foliage around us appears to be almost alive with fitting forms of various colors, while many bird notes are borne to us on the soft breezes.

Now we come to a pond where many gold fish are sporting among the lily pads. Near by, on the ground, we notice a number of toads, nothing very beautiful, it is true, although very useful about a garden, where they destroy an immense number of bugs and insects. Their usual resort is dry land, but they come to the pond to lay their eggs, and in this country, where water is so scarce, small ponds like this one will attract them from quite a distance for this purpose, often coming in such numbers as to be quite a nuisance. But, as the tea bell is ringing, we will continue our trip on the morrow.

Journeying up the road we are soon beyond the cottages and orchards, and come to the open mesa. Just beyond are the foothills, and then some grand mountain peaks tower up over nine thousand feet. As our present location is over two thousand feet, the view over the valley is magnificent, being irregularly dotted with villages and entirely surrounded by mountain ranges, while off in the distance you get a little view of the Pacific.

Just as we pass the last orange grove, a mockingbird gives us a beautiful melody, while ahead of us among the grass is heard the clear whistle of the meadow lark. During the mating season this bird has a song much like the eastern bobolink, and which, like it, is given while on the wing. At other times its song consists entirely of a clear, musical whistle.

Seeing something scuttling into the weeds near us, we make a quick dash for it, and find we have what is commonly known as the "horned toad," but which is really not a toad at all, but a member of the lizard family, bearing the ponderous technical name of *Phrynosoma cornuta*. They are perfectly harmless. They can be tamed, and are considerably sought after by eastern visitors as curiosities from this part of the world.

Dashing across the field, here and there, are several large, gray squirrels, commonly known as ground squirrels, from their living altogether in burrows. They do considerable damage to the grain fields, as well as to some of the orchards.

Here in our path is something pretty, and you need have no fear of it, even if you are afraid of snakes. The red racer is harmless, with its bronze-colored back and bright copper color underneath, and it appears to be something like a beautiful piece of metal work, as it lies in the sunlight. This one is particularly quiet, as it has just begun swallowing one of the little lizards found here. The mechanism of this act of a snake is peculiar. Its teeth slant backward, and the lower jaw slips out of its socket. In the middle the bone is divided, but is held partly in place by an elastic ligament. When any prey is captured, the two sides of the jaw work independently, first one and then the other sliding a little forward, then backward, until the victim is worked back where the strong muscles of the throat grasp it, when all the parts working in conjunction force it on into the stomach. Snakes are not very numerous in California, nor greatly to be feared, very few of them being poisonous.

A little farther along we will sit down among the bushes and watch some of the runways for rabbits. A few minutes has rewarded us, for the first to appear is a big jack rabbit, looking almost like a small deer as he stops to look at us with his big ears sticking up like antlers. A sudden movement sends him bounding off through the bushes, giving a fine exhibition of his remarkable running and jumping ability. A little cottontail, who has come up unob-

Anita Cream has won its way fairly. It will accomplish what is claimed for it. Removes all discolorations of the skin. Sample for 10c.

Anita Cream Co.,  
Los Angeles, Cal.



Anita Cream Company,  
Gentlemen:-

It is with great pleasure that I beg to advise you that the Jurors in Class 37, covering druggists sundries, toilet preparations, etc. have awarded your Company a certificate of superiority for your Anita Cream Compound, Anita Poudre de Riz, and Hyacinth Cream. This was awarded upon the general excellence, quality and desirability of your preparations and in due time certificates will be made out accordingly and forwarded to you. In the meantime thanking you cordially for the courtesy and kindness which you have exhibited in our late Exhibition, I am,

Yours respectfully,

*J. M. Cumming*  
Secretary.



## "Eat Meek's Aerated Bread."

Most Nutrition in the Least Substance.

Contains All the Elements of Food.

Most of our flour comes from Minneapolis, one of the great wheat regions of the world. It is rich in phosphates, grows bone and muscle. Aerated Bread is the best for invalids and convalescents, as it is made without ferment—acceptable to the palate and to the most delicate digestion. Used in all the hospitals London and New York. Never varies. We are the only ones making the Aerated Bread on the Pacific Coast.

All our bread is stamped "M. B. C." Demand this and take no chances.



Bread not touched by hands.

**MEEK BAKING CO.** Telephone Main 322.  
Sixth and San Pedro Streets.  
RETAIL STORE—Tel. M. 1011. 226 West Fourth Street

served, goes dashing off in the opposite direction. In most parts of California the rabbits are a great nuisance, doing much damage to trees and shrubbery.

A good way to observe nature is frequently to wait and watch, and while here we have noticed a large black spider suddenly disappear in the ground. Now that the rabbits have gone, we will see what has become of him, for he is of what is known as the "trap-door" variety. It will require a sharp hunt to discover his home; but here it is at last, and by exerting quite a little force with a knife blade, we lift the cover, which swings back on a hinge and reveals rather a deep pocket, which looks as if it were lined with fine, white, silk fiber. When the owner of this retreat thinks he is in danger, he runs into his home, pulls the door together, and putting his strong feet through two small loops on the inner surface of the door, does his best to keep out intruders. Many of these nests find their way to the curio store, where there is ready sale for them to the tourists.

Following a foot path, we observe marks of the coyote, that ventriloquist of the animal kingdom, who appears to be a cross between the wolf and the fox. After dark he will come out of his hiding-place for his nightly maraudings, and from the way he handles his sharp voice, even those who are familiar with him cannot tell his number or locality. About the only harm he is likely to do is to the unprotected poultry.

As we come to a big "wash," it looks as though it were destitute of animal life, but we find little lizards very numerous on the rocks, while from a big bunch of weeds up goes a quail, revealing to us her nest, in which we find about fifteen eggs. The California variety is one of the most beautiful of the quail family, and they bring off broods of from fifteen to thirty little ones. In turning over a rock near by we uncover an ugly-looking centipede. This is not to be specially feared in this locality, as its dangerous qualities are limited, but it is such an ugly-looking thing one would not care to have much to do with it.

Emerging from the "wash," we become interested in a colony of ants, stretching out in narrow, regular columns, extending for several rods through gullies and over hillocks. To all appearances they are moving from one colony to another, and could be watched with interest a long while, if there were time for it.

Over in an open space we see another curious native of the Southwest. A bird bearing the name of "camino del corredor," or "road runner." He has a body about the size of a dove, with a brown, striped coat, a rather long bill and crest, which he keeps raising and lowering. His tail is exceptionally long, and he keeps it tilting up and down, as if he used it for a balancing pole. He flies very little, but has great running ability, hence his name. With a little attention he gets very tame, but will not endure any confinement. Stories are related of his snake-killing proclivities, but these are not very well verified.

As we stroll homeward we observe a pair of eagles gracefully soaring over the mountains. They are not very numerous, and keep well out of reach. Returning through the groves we are greeted with good-night songs from our little feathered friends, and soon the sun will have disappeared over by the ocean, and all of those who have entertained us through the day will have closed their eyes and gone to rest.

M. G. JENISON.

## It Creates A Perfect Complexion

And as long as fair, white hands, a bright, clear complexion and a soft, healthy skin continue to add beauty and attractiveness, just so long will *Creme de Lis* continue to hold its place in the good opinion of women who wish to be beautiful and attractive. All druggists sell it, or we send it, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, 50c.

**E. B. HARRINGTON & CO.,**  
Manufacturing Chemists, Los Angeles, Cal.

## Scalp Treatments

For hair shedding, dandruff, excessive oiliness or dryness. For ladies and gentlemen.

**IMPERIAL HAIR BAZAAR,**  
234-236 W. Second St.

### FOREIGN PARCELS POST.

[Washington Special New York Times:] In spite of the frequent publication in the newspapers of the fact that a parcels post convention has been concluded between the United States and Germany, and has gone into effect, the people of the United States remain in ignorance of it. At least, so says Superintendent Brooks of the Foreign Mail Service. Twenty-eight parcels were sent from the United States to Germany October 1, the day the convention went into effect, and seven from Germany to this country. Capt. Brooks says he thinks Americans will awaken to their new privilege before long and that there will be general use of the mails for exchange of parcels.

### LONDON COAL EXCHANGE'S INLAID FLOOR.

[Yorkshire Post:] An interesting feature of the London Coal Exchange, which is to celebrate its jubilee next month, is its floor. It is constructed of inlaid wood arranged so as to represent the mariner's compass. Woods of many kinds went to the making of the pavement, among them being black ebony, English oak of various hues, white holly, elm (both English and American), red and white walnut and mulberry. Some of the slabs of wood, of which there are altogether 4000, have interesting historical associations. One piece, forming the haft of the dagger represented in the city corporation arms, is a portion of a tree planted by Peter the Great when he worked as a shipwright at Deptford.

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## HERE IS A GOOD YARN.

### AN ARKANSAS REPTILE THAT SWALLOWED A MOONSHINE STILL.

[Cato (Ark.) Correspondence St. Louis Globe-Democrat:] As a reader of your paper, I have taken great interest in the column devoted to freaks, etc.

Some time ago, you remember, you gave notice of your intention to cut off liars by requiring names of all contributors, and that their stories must be within the bounds of reason, etc. I congratulate you on this; it was a step in the right direction. None but honest articles, written by honest people, should be allowed to appear in the grand old Globe-Democrat. Its "freak" department should be just as reliable as its cotton market reports or editorials on political problems.

Now for my story. Last summer I was in the north part of this State on a bumming expedition. Being a bike "crank," I rode my wheel. At one time I was at the Little Red River, a stream with an average width of seventy-five yards. Finding no ferry or other boat I was at a loss to know how to cross. An old farmer of the vicinity told me to "just look for a handy log," and I did so. I did not doubt his statement that I would find a log clear across the stream somewhere, as there is such large timber along its banks, and it is not navigated, being in the wild, hilly part of Arkansas, as yet undeveloped and sparsely inhabited. I soon found a log which seemed to reach clear to the opposite bank, and seemed broad enough and not too round to ride a bike over, and not a limb or knot anywhere in sight, so I mounted my wheel and started across. When I reached the other end and passed on to terra firma again, just as I was chuckling over my good luck in getting across the stream, the rear wheel of my bike was violently pulled out, and the remainder and myself went forward a few feet, and I was thrown, and what was left of my wheel was piled on top of me. I feared to go back, but seeing a small elevation partly occupied by a large rock, only a few yards away, I went to it, and by using a powerful glass I brought the object near enough to see it was a large snake I had crossed on, and that he had smashed my wheel, or rather the rear wheel he had got hold of, all to smithereens. Having a 45-caliber army pistol, I aimed for what I took to be exactly between the reptile's eyes and fired. His snakeship raised his tail and fanned the water to a foam, agitating the water so that it "expanded" in American style, almost "swamping" me. When the water subsided, the body of the reptile having sank, I concluded my shot killed him. I investigated, and so it was. I could do nothing myself, but after a journey of several miles I found a man who had four ox teams. I induced him to return and take the teams and a log chain, and we dragged the snake out on dry land. He seemed to have made a heavy meal on something, and cutting him open, we discovered he had swallowed a moonshine still, and the drunken stupor resulting therefrom was the cause, no doubt, of his letting me ride across on him without making trouble before the rear wheel of my bike had rolled off his head.

We returned to take his measurement next day, but on our return found that buzzards, numerous in the neighborhood, had devoured the immense carcass, and half his bones were gone, so we could only guess. If any one doubts this let him write to any responsible man in Cato, inclosing stamp for reply.

### AN UNADORNED GENERAL.

Recalling Gen. George Crook in the days of his Indian campaigns, Gen. Charles King says of him in the Youth's Companion:

"Young officers fresh from West Point looked at him in wonderment. Instead of a somewhat unapproachable dignitary, in precise uniform and epaulets and embroidered sash and belt, they were welcomed by a cordial hand-clasp from a tall, bushy-bearded man, with twinkling gray-blue eyes, in an old slouch felt hat, flannel shirt, rough canvas shooting-coat and trousers and common soldiers' boots.

"Generally his beard was tied up with string or red tape—the only use he had for that usual military indispensable. He sat at campfire or in the simply furnished parlor of his army home, listening to the chat about him, rarely speaking, and assiduously playing solitaire with a pack of cards produced from an inner pocket. He could play a capital hand at whist, but fought shy of a game with careless or forgetful players. He heard everything that was said and saw everything going on about him, but seldom gave a sign.

"From the so-called pleasures of society, dinners, dances and receptions, he shrank in dismay. He ate only the simplest food. He never smoked. He hated wine. He wouldn't touch spirits; he marveled that any man should.

"It spoils his shooting," said he; and our general was a capital shot. He could foot it through an old-fashioned quadrille or Virginia reel, but nothing else, and would always get away on social occasions into the first obscure corner he could find, and then out would come the old pack of cards."

### A HURRY CALL.

A head adorned with shaggy and unmanageable whiskers was thrust out of the window, and a voice that fitted the beard inquired:

"What is it?"

"Oh, is this Mr. Higgins's?" came a shrill voice from the shade of the doorway below.

"Yes."

"Please come to No. 414 High street, just as quick as you can, and bring your instruments."

"I ain't no doctor; I'm a carpenter. Dr. Higgins lives in the next street," and the window came down with a slam that told of former experiences of the same kind on the part of the humble artisan.

But Mr. Higgins had not got comfortably back into bed before the bell rang again, and, uttering some forcible remarks, he rose once more and went to the window.

"Well, what do you want now?" he ejaculated.

"Please, sir," said the little voice, "it's you we want; pa and ma is shut up in the foldin'-bed, an' we can't get 'em out."—[Collier's Weekly.]

### WHAT THE PRISONER SAID.

A celebrated judge was once trying a case where the accused could only understand Irish, and an interpreter was accordingly sworn. The prisoner said something to the interpreter, and the latter replied.

"What does he say?" demanded the judge.

"Nothing, my lord."

"How dare you say that when we all heard him? Come, sir, what was it?"

"My lord," said the interpreter, beginning to tremble, "it had nothing to do with the case."

"If you don't answer, I'll commit you, sir. Now, what did he say?"

"Well, my lord, you'll excuse me, but he said, 'Who's that ould woman, with the red bed-curtain round her, sitting up there?'"

At which everybody present roared.

"And what did you say?" said the judge, looking a little uncomfortable.

"I said, 'Whist, ye spalpeen! That's the ould boy that's going to hang yez.'"—[Collier's Weekly.]

### AN INDIGNANT THREE-YEAR-OLD.

Johnny, somewhat over 3 years old, was having a fine time with his little express wagon, levying contributions upon his aunt, who watched him running back and forth, until the sweet little face and rosy mouth uplifted to her as he delivered his packages, were irresistible. "Kiss me, Johnny," she said as she paid him his pennies.

But the little fellow drew himself up in indignant refusal.

"Yadies don't kiss 'xpressmen!" he retorted, scornfully, and marched off triumphant.—[Harper's Bazar.]

### THE TRIBUTE WAS GENUINE.

Edward Terry, the actor, tells of a pretty incident that occurred during a tour in Australia. "Do you know what I consider the most glowing tribute I ever received? The compliment came from a child. There was a crowded house, an intent audience, and humor had for the instant given place to pathos. You might have heard a pin drop, and I felt the tension of the house was at breaking point. The intense silence was broken by a childish voice—a girl's—who, turning to her parent, asked, in a broken voice: 'Mother, is it real?'"—[Detroit Free Press.]

### THE NATURAL ANSWER.

Sunday-school superintendent (pointing a moral.) Yes, scholars, the great thing is to know one's duty and then do it. Admiral Dewey knew his duty when he entered Manila Bay and saw the Spanish ships, and the world has seen how nobly he performed it. Now, children, what is our duty in this bright holiday season. How may we emulate the great admiral? What should we do when we see about us the poor, the sick, and the suffering?"

Small-boy class (in concert.) Lick 'em!—[Harper's Bazar.]

[Kennebec Journal:] And now a little New York woman, weighing 110 pounds, has broken all records of her sex by making an eight-century run. She did it to spite another woman who had ridden seven centuries, and as the effort didn't quite kill her, it is probable that some feminine fool will soon try to surpass her performance.

## TUBERCULOSIS

### Treated by Tuberculin in Combination with Antiseptics.

The physicians of the Koch Institute in this city, have submitted a report to the medical profession as to their use of a purified tuberculin which they term Improved Tuberculin, "T. W." a preparation that is prepared as follows: Koch's tuberculin is first subjected to the Kleb's modification in order to remove all objectionable toxins. To this is added a compound which is called "Boron Ichthyol;" this is intended to meet the secondary mixed infection which is always present in the form of the Staphylo and Strepto cocci (pus germs,) beginning with the second stage (stage of softening) of lung and bronchial consumption.

This method of treatment has been highly successful, and a very large percentage of consumptive patients have been cured.

The report covers six hundred cases in all stages of the disease, and shows a total of over 60 per cent. of cures.

Very many of these patients were cured by using the remedies at their own homes.

All consumptives should call or send for booklet and other literature free.

### Koch Institute

Rooms 1 to 30 Zahn Block,  
Entrance 431½ S. Spring Street,  
Los Angeles, Cal.

### Artistic Interior the Life of a Home.



## Grilles and Fretwork.

We have just got out some new and original designs in grillework, making very pretty effects. We have grillework suitable for the most palatial residence or the modest cottage at popular prices.

### PARQUET FLOORS—WOOD CARPETS.

Hardwood floors are the cheapest in the long run. No dust—no moths. We make floors at \$1.25 per yard up, and guarantee all our work. Nonpareil Hard Wax Polish, the best for keeping floors in order. Old floors repolished. We make office and store fixtures. Phone Brown 700. Established 1891.

### JOHN A. SMITH, 707 SOUTH BROADWAY.

BEST EQUIPPED ESTABLISHMENT IN THE SOUTHWEST



LOS ANGELES  
GRILLE WORKS  
Send for Artistic  
Designs. Prices  
moderate. 610 S.  
Broadway.



### D. BONOFF,

Practical Furrier.

247 S. Broadway, Opp. City Hall.  
(Tel. Black 3421.)

Furs made to order, remodeled and repaired. Sealskin garments redyed and reshaped a specialty.

A full line of skins of all kinds carried in stock. A perfect fit of every garment guaranteed.

D. BONOFF, Furrier, Formerly with Marshall Field of Chicago.

### PATTI'S BEAUTY

Adelina Patti's phenomenal beauty is no more marvelous than her simple manner in retaining it for so many years. When asked by a friend how she perpetuates her youthful beauty, she answered: "Simple enough; by abstaining from the use of soaps, cosmetics or compounded creams. I also found water injurious to the skin. I always use Cold Cream for removing make-up and before retiring." ANYVO THEATRICAL COLD CREAM is superior to all.



## Rubidoux Chocolates

The presentation of a box of Bishop's Rubidoux Chocolates is an act as graceful as the minuet itself. They are the very finest confection that money will procure. Flavored with rich natural fruit flavors, packed in dainty boxes and for sale at all grocers.

BISHOP & CO., LOS ANGELES.



17  
Different  
Kinds  
Of a  
Pure Food

Maizeline is half the breakfast and all the enjoyment. It is a California product, and among all the breakfast foods produced in the east you will not find one to equal our own home product—Maizeline.

It gives strength, vigor and nourishment to young and old alike. It is not a breakfast food to be eaten simply because of its nutritive powers alone but it is a delight to the palate and a tempting, dainty dish to the hungry. A breakfast food that can be cooked seventeen different ways.

2-pound package  
at grocers, 15c.

CAPITOL MILLING COMPANY,

LOS ANGELES.



## What They Say About "Cream of Lemon"

"This is the third or fourth tube I have had and find it beneficial for a sort of eczema or roughness of the skin," writes Mr. J. E. Buna of Williamsburg, Kansas.

A. F. Fletcher of Los Gatos writes: "The first lady I showed it to refused to return it, so please send me another tube."

Modjeska says: "I have used it for some time and find it splendid for softening and cleansing the skin."

For years lemon has been recognized as a healer, cleanser and tissue-builder of great virtue, and the brain of a Californian has reduced it to a thick, rich cream of pure lemon called "California Cream of Lemon." As a complexion maker it stands without a peer. As a cleanser it is better than soap. In all respects the most perfect toilet article in the world:

3 oz. tube, 15 cents; 6 oz. tube, 25 cents. Dealers sell it. If your dealer does not happen to have it, we will send postpaid by mail upon receipt of price.  
CALIFORNIA CREAM OF LEMON CO., WILCOX BUILDING, LOS ANGELES.



## Newmark's Hawaiian Blend

Is in all respects a Perfect Coffee. Not so strong as to be rank and strong enough to have all of that rich, aromatic coffee flavor so much enjoyed by the lovers of a good cup of coffee. Drink a cup of it and you will be convinced you never tasted its equal.

All grocers. One pound packages only. Never sold in bulk. Imported, roasted and packed by Newmark Bros., Los Angeles.